

## Unity or Grenadine

### The Age Of Electric

The unity of me, seems a lot like yourself  
Edges frayed worn down my luck  
Enterprise to die for  
You're to die for  
It makes your brain, my luckiest number  
My most hopeful trait  
Bits and pieces, I could put it together  
But it still won't bring you to me  
Miss Grenadine  
Miss Grenadine  
You're a teacher, best I've had  
Apple was bruised, I gave you  
Now you can gaze, it's some side of me that ain't right  
But I know, that you're to die for  
And I know, I cauterize my left side breaks  
Bits and pieces, I could put it together  
But it still won't bring you to me  
Miss Grenadine  
Miss Grenadine  
I don't deserve you, they're right  
The hope and the greed, I was on my own  
In her volcanic cluster, the world condom broke  
Glad you lost her, can't grab her that low  
Slashers sulk in my outer  
Never fake their way in  
Shrinking in lonely with a crowd in my eye  
Measuring gold sparkle in your lab in the sky