

# Ultraglass

The Armed

Hard to ignore them  
Made too poor  
Hate for the low kids  
Strung outdoors

Four eyes

Perfect love  
Perfect

Hard to ignore them  
Loud and sure  
Reaching the low kids  
A hybrid war

Four eyes

Perfect love  
Perfect

Dark words  
Stark love  
Now everyone is part of war  
Tell me more, Gerasimov

Perfect sounding love