

Can Ü Live Today?

Toothgrinder

My cultish ways
Is where I'll stay
My haunting gaze
Is where you'll play
So taste the plague
And feel no pain
My cultish ways
Is where I'll play

I admit it was a cold night
Burnt by the sun
Burnt by the sun
I admit it was a dark night
Lost in the rut
Lost in the rut

The sun was staring at us
Translucent, screaming luna
The sun was burning through us
A feeding dark lacuna
The sun was staring at us
Translucent, screaming luna
The sun was burning through us
Into ruin, through us

Shut em up, put em up
Give me all your needs now

I admit it was the frostbite
Good desert fun
Good desert fun
I can tell you it's the good fight
I never won
I never won

Sing it loud, sing it loud
Sing it
Sing it loud, sing it loud
Sing it

So taste the plague
And feel no pain
My cultish ways
Is where I'll play

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