

Missing Child

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal

Gone is the way you see my shadow on your arm
Out in a darker alley, bae you're all I want
Too cold is the sentiment like harsher kind of charm
In a darker kind of rhythm, I'm elusive in the sauna
All I want from pretty is to hear what's going on
Cyber queen the model of the Springs Eternal son
Lucifer my Satan, praise the shadow, I'm the one
Like super Frieza, custom Eva, touch me on the tongue

So first I calm my ego, man
Then I call, let me see the man
Then I fall back easy, man
I was finishing the pack
A missing child
The hand that corroborates the pain
The icy motion
I breathe in a darker kind of way
I'm always freezing
Try and put muscle on the weight
Missing child

If I'm not too cold
If I'm not too gone
Love me 'til I'm dead, it might only be tomorrow
I got you, bae