

So, there it was behind the palms  
Do you remember?  
It was what you dreamed that it would be  
I had to turn the key

'Cause I saw the scripted sleeves  
I could have stayed but oh, my goddess  
Oh, my goddess, I have left here

I said, who's in the walls?  
I have to know her  
Blooming from the corner  
Revolving, I asked, is there a war?

They watched me breathe dust  
Calling out to free us  
Weakened at the knees

Drawn bows that track the languorous  
They were in panic  
With plans for the newest planet's fate

But I had to move an inch  
And that's when they caught a glimpse  
I thought I could dash  
Oh my goddess, I have left here

I said, who's in the walls?  
I have to know her  
Blooming from the corner  
Revolving, I asked, is there a war?

They watched me breathe dust  
Calling out to free us  
Weakened at the knees