

Tunguska

Fanfarlo

Come in faceless and cold
Little flare in the sky
With your body made of fire and ice

We have waited for you
To come to take us out

We're on your side, Tunguska
We're by your side, Tunguska

All around the apple's skin
Maybe even deep down to the core?
Let's find a way to begin

We're on your side, Tunguska
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