

The Future

Austra

To the end I'll never know
temperatures are rising slow

I came so hard in your mouth
I saw the future, it was dark
I know I'm not afraid
I'm consumed
And another thing
I'm still bruised

So it seems you're not my friend
Anything is better than

I came so hard in your mouth
I saw the future, it was dark
I know I'm not afraid
I'm consumed
And another thing
I'm still bruised

Nobody knows what I bring
Nobody knows