

Water

Blonde Redhead

This crime, for him
Desire, no one
Sees it, nothing
Cleans it, human
Find a, week
Religion, soon to
See you, call you
Kill you, how can I contribute
Tell me, make me
I don't want to, won't to
Lose my mind, and strike, another degradation
Tell me
Why then, why then

Why do you listen
Imagine all the wall return

This time, my face
My sky, prophet's
Features, childish
Creatures, walk around you
Not you, in you
Still without you
The sound, I make
I still want to know
A time, moment
And I'll be there to sail on
Rapid waters
But now, that I
See you, in a
Field of grass, I ask you
Why then, why then

Wasted wounded silent love
Imagine all the love return