

Morgan

Cloud Nothings

We were born in the back of your head
Underground and already dead

Oh, oh
There's a shark inside our pool
Oh, oh
He won't bite you if you're careful

Swimming into soldiers houses, hoping they're alright

We were born in the back of your head
Oh my god, I'm sick of being dead

Oh, oh
There's a shark inside our pool
Oh, oh
He won't bite you if you're careful

Swimming into soldiers houses, hoping they're alright