

When you're ripe you'll
Bleed out of control
You'll bleed out of control
You like attention
it proves to you you're alive
Stop parading your angles
Confused?
You'll know when you're ripe
When you're ripe
Bleed out of control
You'll bleed out of control
You're pregnant with all this
Space thick with honey
But I lost my taste
You're into depression cause
It matches your eyes
Stop the faux to be famous
Confused?
You'll know when you're ripe