

Viscera

Emanuel

It's so sweet, Amusant
Static to the massive depth

And all night, she cries in the garden
Where the willows wept

But who would, ask her
Resent the other way
Cast all you hold
You are the might of day

Your cast on is all we want
But all I lost

Keep your wings till I pretend
We have no use for all this

And they breathe under water
And pull their tongues
Calling at her went to
The house of iron lung
Unfortune, god damn
Right there with'em open hands
She appears raptured
Inside of inside her now

Your cast on is all we want
But all I lost

Keep your wings till I pretend
We have no use for all this

(Screaming in the background)

Your cast on is all we want
But all I lost

Keep your wings till I pretend
We have no use for all this

(SCREAMING in the background)

Your cast on is all we want
But all I lost
(Your result)

Keep your wings till I pretend
We have no use for all this
(Your result)