

So, there it was behind the palms
Do you remember?
It was what you dreamed that it would be
I had to turn the key

'Cause I saw the scripted sleeves
I could have stayed but oh, my goddess
Oh, my goddess, I have left here

I said, who's in the walls?
I have to know her
Blooming from the corner
Revolving, I asked, is there a war?

They watched me breathe dust
Calling out to free us
Weakened at the knees

Drawn bows that track the languorous
They were in panic
With plans for the newest planet's fate

But I had to move an inch
And that's when they caught a glimpse
I thought I could dash
Oh my goddess, I have left here

I said, who's in the walls?
I have to know her
Blooming from the corner
Revolving, I asked, is there a war?

They watched me breathe dust
Calling out to free us
Weakened at the knees