

Kind Of Night

Hum

Cut my eye, I can see, oh my God, take that back.

Can you see the loaded rack?

Move that question from the store.

Cut my eye, I can see, hold my thoughts, take that back.

Can you see a loaded rack?

Move that question from the store.

Cut me I have science here.

Block her rings through the air, infiltrate her closest thoughts.

Kills you eyes, it's clouds of night.

Cut my eye, I can see, oh my God, take that back.

Can you see the loaded rack?

Move that question from the store.

Cut my eye, I can see, a force-fed lie infiltrate.

Feel this spiky floor, bones and marrow twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around. (I can see it twist around.)

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around. (I can see it twist around.)

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around. (I can see it twist around.)

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around.

Twist around. (I can see it twist around.)

Twist around.