

Fog vs. Mould for the Length of Love

Interpol

This could be destiny, oh sweetheart
I've had no sense of time since we started
I've got friends in need, oh sweetheart
I'd go lengths and lengths and lengths of love
Since we started this thing now

Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal

There is a bitter breed, oh sweetheart
They will be watching you sometimes with their bitter hearts

But we are through with these, we want strong summer love
That must roam washed up blood just to stay away
Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal

Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal

Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal
Complex salacious removal

I'd go lengths and lengths and lengths of love
Since we started this thing now
I'd go lengths and lengths and lengths of love
Since we started this thing now

I'd go lengths and lengths and lengths of love
Since we started this thing now
I'd go lengths and lengths and lengths of love
Since we started this thing now