Those seducers Bombed out lovers, gallant red flocks of mellow seducers, fine eager seekers, deep deef down

Beautiful lines from above and we're all a-glow

Raise her head and things get warm, hold on to its leg, before it flies away

Sun lit walks, I feel no harm, my primitive words match my primitive heart it's not as easy as it may seem, remember that your self is steam

Then like sheep led to sacrifial slaughter, they don't mind, bu t they oughta, all the time (they oughta)

Their pretty shells are so inviting, well protected

Their eyes are rivers, they give me shivers

it's not time for the real life I'm feeling troubled, I'm feeling trapped, can't shake that bubble off my back

it's not as easy as it may seem, remember that yourself is stea m it's not time for the real life sign, it's not time for these fears of mine

I'm feeling troubled, I'm feeling trapped, can't shake that bub ble off my back

I feel no harm, I feel no harm, ...feel no harm

its not as easy as it may seem, remember that yourself is steam what once was lost will never be found, keep spinning in circle s until you break new ground