

## Follow Me

Nahemah

Follow me, don't care if you come from the land  
where fire doesn't burn and sun doesn't blind  
Follow me, don't care if you come from de land  
where hearts lay extinct and bodies are deprived  
of their wings

Follow me, mix and liquate your being here...  
Melting down your flesh with the melted stone  
melting your wings flapping  
with the air you're breathing

Follow me, I will make you burnt and blind  
I'll bring to the land where you'll find  
heartbeats as eruptions  
Follow me, to an igneous place where air and body  
are one and the blood flows slow, dense  
and incandescent like volcanic lava

Follow me, mix and liquate your being here...  
Melting down your flesh with the melted stone  
melting your wings flapping  
with the air you're breathing