Hello
Let's play some music
Follow me

Let's make some noise with some pots and pans (8x)

Where did you go
Where could you be
I better find a way to write back home
I feel the flow of electricity
Better call before the fuse is blown

I am a little an, explosion
I am that's all I am explosion

You once were told you once were free
I drew a map my destinations unknown
Morticians faint whenever you breathe
I'll see the light before I'm buried and bones

I am a little an, explosion
I am that's all I am explosion

Starlight blinding I will go away Same old rigmarole I will explode

She's in my shadow
I avoid the street lights
She loves her sweater
Clothing is her birthright
She's heavy metal
Moshing in the moonlight
She writes me letters
Poetry keeps her up nights