

Rocket

Slut

My curious overflow
Could never say hello to things
We didn't show
But I'll find out in the end
A little piece of all my words would never call
But I'll find out in the end

Somehow it's in my mind
Somehow I'm still that kind
Somehow we're small and confused

Two cowards anyway
We never had to play for what we ought to say
But I'll find out in the end
My personal pursuit like liquids warm and mute
My comments still so cute
But I'll find out anyway

Somehow my heart is back
Somehow my head could crack
Somehow we're small and confused