

This Ready Flesh

Trust

It stumbles through the dark,
it's this messy messy treatment
I have been a strange hand
with too many rollie pikes,
it was worth that feeling though
it's my favorite kind of love,
may believe it swag inside,
it was worthy.

You can't believe it's nothing
You can't believe it's nothing
we believe it's nothing,
You can't believe it's nothing
we believe it's nothing.

There's a litter one dream much
in the multi..alley
he's walking to the street
going to the bar.
What's he looking for?
What's he looking for?
for some on piece magic
and feel it around
oh I'm so tremble, a new sensation
I've never felt before
I've never felt before.

You not believe in nothing
you not believe in nothing
we believe in nothing
you're not believe in nothing
your heart believe in nothing
your heart believe in nothing
we believe in nothing
we will live with nothing