Dropla

Youth Lagoon

You live in a cave, one made of drapes Your hintD of perfume from your personal maid Whose scrubs make her arms look too big for her frame For the life of me I can't remember her name I'm fronting to speak, accept myself And most use prayers to keep your good health

You'll never die, you'll never die You'll never die, you'll never die

I'm sending a prayer, one that's foremade While my physical body's turning in my grave The spirit's forking and building in your brain But it doesn't know how! I reach my arm across the bed and hold your hand The angel of state can't wait to seize all your land

You'll never die, you'll never die You'll never die, you'll never die

You weren't there when I needed You are gone, you're going under

You'll never die, you'll never die You'll never die, you'll never die