tchaparian

Post rock

I'm looking for a face to attack.
It could be there, a kiss and you're licked.
You will not know because I'm laid back.
So watch yourself, I come with a smack.

I've hit you hard, it's time for some bounce.
I've left a scar, there's blood in our dance.
I rock the claustrophobic dance.
Now fix yourself, your heart's in my lungs.

Sip on something sleepy, wanna get a little bit overdosed-dosed?
Sip on something sleepy, wanna get a little bit overdosed?
Sip on something sleepy, wanna get a little bit overdosed-dosed?
Sip on something sleepy, wanna get a little bit overdosed?

What can you find in parade?
What can you found in a raid?
What can be drunk in a dream?
What can be dreamt in a dream?

It's all attack, it's all a tone talk.
I'll spell it out, just pass me the chalk.
If I could teach, you soon would be taught.
We're looking for something to report.

What can you find in parade?
What can you found in a raid?
What can be drunk in a dream?
What can be dreamt in a dream?

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