Upsilon (Deadbear Remix)

Dutch Uncles

The notion of a pile of cans
While licking, spittle innocence
My innocence
Don't deluck, your kiss returns
Sleep back onto what you want
There's a boy
Imitate these soldier's eyes
Who dares when to TV life
And it's a flame in time
But such a lame deny
Tonight
A people's talk in mysteries
Some fattened yellow infancy
And is it fake
A holiday but not that kind
A gross mistake
Speak it ease my Django
Speak it ease my tongue
(What you want, what you want)
Look at you my hero
Look at you my son
(What you want, what you want)
I'm speaking of the Django
Speaking of the one
(One you want, one you want)
(What you want, what you want)
Look and you'll find your one
Look and you'll find, find
(What you want, what you want)
And now I'm fair with a line
That no one can find
Thinking of, at least a ride
A good deal, my state of mind
A selfish thing to do
Bizarely, there's no one licking you
And it's calling
To a status, that I must chooseSpeak it ease my Django
Speak it ease my tongue
(What you want, what you want)

Look at you my hero
Look at you my son
(What you want, what you want)
I'm speaking of the one you want
Speaking of the one
(One you want, one you want)
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
Look at you my hero
Look at you my fun
(What you want, what you want)Deep in my work I can live
There in the night, of my ribs
Deep in the soul, of my riffDeep in my work I can live
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
There in the night, of my ribs
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
Deep in the soul of my riff
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
Rather deny, can't exist
(Upsilon, Upsilon)And deep in my work, I can live
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
There in the night, of my ribs
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
There in the soul of my riff
(Upsilon, Upsilon)
Rather deny, can't exist
(Upsilon, Upsilon)(Upsilon, Upsilon)I can live
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/