

Selkies: The Endless Obsession

Between the Buried and Me

Slip into something more comfortable, proceed into space
Innocent individuals concerned about nothing but
happiness

Progress becomes easy due to this social situation

Unfortunate turn of events collapse this idea of the childish thought
No judgment, no judgment
No judgment, no judgment towards one another

No judgment towards one another

No social status to compare all as one
Market this change, exploit the idea of innocence
Exploit the idea of innocence

Goddamn television

God, corrupt me

Goddamn television

God, corrupt me
Separate us, separate us

Separate us, separate us
Groups of difference seem to comfort what we once didn't think of

This show was in their head for years

Enjoy this life of wonder and imagination for it will be torn down
Hate, kill, fuck, conquer

Hate, kill, fuck, conquer
This is human life at its best, we'll televise this event

You can learn how to live, breathe, then finally die
The sweet relief is a must

Lyrics provided by

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