

# Content Was Always My Favorite Colour

## The Most Serene Republic

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My world is firmly compressed  
Into the pocket of your front breast  
We pass over cities and towns  
Collapsed in hopes that people find amusement  
Amongst the depressed, what you say, goes  
And your site beats everyone else's  
And we all know we've already won  
Once in awhile  
While looking on the lamp post  
While they dance alone  
(They pivot and sway in the street)  
([Unverified] the light sure shed by our road flare)  
(Another layered line is going on with these two lines) Watching the ground move quick and fast  
The car is stopped and I'm out of gas, must be my fault  
Whatever you say is correct by me  
'Cause all I wanna save is a cat in a tree  
I can't get it down, I can't get it down  
I can't get it down, the doubt breaks inside me  
As the light beat down from the giant's pockets onto the ground  
You're a taker of vanities, a stealer of games  
Now show me a night where us both can be safe  
You're what I want

Lyrics provided by

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