

Amenamy (Jon Hopkins remix)

Purity Ring

Somberly, somberly linger lie long early
Grateful our cold memories bide
For the plentiful times that,
That her eagerly death had had
Counter intuitive thunder ride
Clean my sparkling teeth
Brush down my sparkling sides
Thy nervous blood will become undone
From impiety as pounding ideas
Some shattering fawn
For this candented dawn
Plug up your wormholes and give them, to feeders and spirits be freer
Some shattering find for this candor to die
Plug up your wormholes and give them, to feeders and spirits be freer
And freer and broil and toil and foil die
Scallop the breastbone, roll in toll and fold the long winter in it
Think not what the season will become
Breathe truthfully at the garden glen, that grew masterfully over your
Withering son
Beat out the bed bugs,
Stand when you do it
Beat out the bed bugs,
Stand when you do it
Some shattering find for this candor to die
Plug up your wormholes and give them, to feeders and spirits be freer
Some shattering find for this candor to die
Plug up your wormholes and give them, to feeders and spirits be freer
And freer and freer and

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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