Bombs Away

BOOTS

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Save it for the next one
Let him know that my temper was a cold sun
And tell him everything you know
I'm making up the weather, imagining the snow
Tell him there's no truth behind the panic
That his cotton cheeks are youthful and organic
His cock is florida state
I'm drowning hot I'll be a saint
You're taking shots of wet paint
I met a fire who could tame chance
Some black gold for a rain dance
A black hole for your romance
I must not resonate when we tessellate our finance
Tell him that the reverie is severing
That he's safer cuz they're listening to everything
That it ain't vietnam today
Tell him bombs away
Bombs awayWhen I'm raining
Your tongue is broken glass
HurricaningIf I had tits you'd go all over me
Worldwide flick my clit, I'll blow it globally
It's a fear based trade too far
I might sell you a rental car
I'm not who you are
They didn't sell my rolling soul
Trust to rake you out
How new nouveau
Your essence still will be still
A witch will code your rights, he'll have it by morning
I'ma show you around
Brown, solid, loose
Chaser in my pail, you could lose

Piss in my blood, in town with the zooAll the wolves are famous
Hide the rich and shameless
Thirsty like an addict
Hope is for the tragic
Sell me down a new stream
New world has a new dream
Watchful eyes can't stay
Tuck into the blast, we're singing bombs away
Bombs away

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