

# Waiting For Mars

Teitur

I'm in a state of mind  
I'm in my private desert  
I'm in a passionate study  
Waiting for mars to come out

All the lights in Paris  
All the songs of Belfast  
Every detail in my head is  
Waiting for mars to come out

My skin shrinks against my body bones  
I'm lost into the weight of gravity  
I'm at my best with my astronomy

Pyramids and starlight  
Orchestrated midnight  
The math of infinity and reason  
Waiting for mars to come out

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written by TEITUR LASSEN  
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