Smother (WTCHDCTR remix)

Daughter

I'm wasted, losing time
I'm a foolish, fragile spine
I want all that is not mine
I want him but we're not rightIn the darkness I will meet my creators
And they will all agree, that I'm a suffocatorI should go now quietly
For my bones have found a place
To lie down and sleep
Where all my layers can become reeds
All my limbs can become trees
All my children can become me
What a' mess I leave
To followIn the darkness I will meet my creators
They will all agree, I'm a suffocator

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