

# Cilantro

## H.O.S.H.

The music was new -  
like polished chrome,  
and came over the summer  
like liquid night. The music was new -  
like polished chrome... Can we resolve the past,  
lurking in jaws of time?  
The bass To come of age in a dry place  
holes in cage. The music was new -  
like polished chrome,  
and came over the summer  
like liquid night. [Instrumental] The music was new -  
like polished chrome,  
and came over the summer  
like liquid night. The music was new -  
like polished chrome... (2x) The music was new -  
like polished chrome,  
and came over the summer  
like liquuuuuuuuuuud night. F. U. C. K.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>