

# Iodine (Robin Hannibal Remix)

## When Saints Go Machine

No wiser now  
Toll blew reason to go  
Teeth sunk deep  
Both heads hit the ceiling  
Innocence becomes sharks  
Sacrificial lamb and I  
Stay when we think we have something to show  
Motion wont last that long  
This is how we move  
Even when its all over  
Were still holding on  
Iodine swallow  
All the sky, let it fall  
Bite your lip, let go  
Still in over my head cold  
I know  
That old sea is feeling sick from me  
I know now  
With a certainty to outwit an army  
Im out of reach  
Hospitalized for the lows to my peaks  
And I know when I see a con  
All of the sky, let it fall  
Bite your lip, let go  
Still in over my head cold  
I know  
All the sky, let it fall  
Bite your lip, let go  
Still in over my head cold  
I know  
That old sea is feeling sick from me  
I know now  
Its me, Im over  
Its me, Im over  
Its me, Im over

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

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