Gentle Time

Isis

Hive been fed
Fill my soul
One way in
Fill my soul, fill my soul
I been high
Still can't see
Devastated
Come findPleasuring arm
Tempted to bleed
Hollowing
Dares my soulI been high
Still can't see
Devastated
Come findOur inventions split their cocoon
And the whir of wings was deafening
Rain down and bring
A gentle time

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