Full Moon

Bike For Three!

How did it bleed? It bled like fire.Je retiens l'Ã©cume de ton sommeil.When the winds are changing, begins the raging.
Sins are strange and within the range.
When we're being electrocuted, dreaming and echoes disputed.
Who can sleep at a time like this?When we're being chased by devils, erased by levels,
Revels in the chaos, embraced by rebels,
Lives are being darkened, knives are being sharpened.
Who can sleep at a time like this?
The sun is exploding, gun is unloading.
A girl with a sense of fun and foreboding.
Tie my wrists and find my kiss.
Who can sleep at a time like this?
Reviens- moi Ã ton rÃ©veil.When the weights are lifting, the plates are shifting,
Places are traded and fates are drifting.
When Audrey is Hepburn, an obvious left turn,
Who can sleep at a time like this?
Citizen and number. Minimum and younger.
A word in private. A synonym for hunger.
Tie my wrists and find my kiss.
Who can sleep at a time like this?Je retiens l'Ã©cume de ton sommeil.
Actions mechanical. The fashions are flammable.
Cameras are flashing. Passions are animal.
Deeply sacred. Uniquely vacant.
Sleepy hatred. Completely naked.
Fade to black and highlight red.
The accepted voidage of a finite bed.
Tie my wrists and find my kiss.
Who can sleep at a time like this?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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