

Floater

Waldeck

Silver eyes thrill me with your lies

Sentimental feelings never die

Yellow, words upon the ground

Yellow birds, take me to their song downSingingFloater

Soma

Floater

The wind you feel is real okay with meThe wind you feel is real okay with meCobalt, the world of color feeling

Tell you what, the land of near and dealing wants you

Green back, nine one three two five

No return once you've gone aliveScreamingSoma

Soma

Soma

Soma

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