Condition White

Great Lake Swimmers

My aim is true, I swear it to you.
What monster it is?
An animal herd?
Sleeping in lies
Sleeping in dirt
A Problem is (x2)God what a night
To create a dream across the world
It passes through and it goes off
Am I seeing things?
Is this real lifeI'm out of range (x2)
God what a night (x3)
Blacking out (x4)God what a night
What a soft bed
What hard loving we had
Our bodies mixing like rivers in our mouths.
I said goodbye then to the merely human.So began my destruction.
Flash on her face. Is that a gun shot?
Nothing sets me off.
Suddenly sharp, the thread of time snapped.
Thinking it were to wake you up.
Flash on her face. Is that a gun shot?Nothing sets me off.
Suddenly sharp, the thread of time snapped.
Condition White
Condition Red
Make em' payIt's all in your head
The failure drill
My aim is true
Condition white
God what a night.If anyone notices mistakes feel free to correct.
Did my best just listening, but I feel like I made a couple mistakes.

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