

# The Future

## Austra

To the end I'll never know,  
temperatures are rising slow.I came so hard, in your mouth.  
I saw the future, it was dark.  
I know I'm not afraid  
I'm consumed.  
and another thing,  
I'm still bruised.So it seems you're not my friend,  
anything is better than.I came so hard, in your mouth  
I saw the future, it was dark.  
I know I'm not afraid  
I'm consumed.  
and another thing,  
I'm still bruised.Nobody knows what I bring.

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