Apocalypso

Mew

In Nolan time sign What does the mind cover? Are we talking? White is the winterCare-line, Care-line's thumbed it up What are your stories all about? Carries a weight on her swing, on her swingBlack waves come And so fear me, December Sinking in Nolan time I've lost all my pure feelingsThe psychiatrist posing as psychologist When fear predicts Then doubtly the mind suffers Are we talking? White is the winterCare-line, Care-line's thumbed it up What are your stories all about? Carries a weight on her swing, on her swingBlack waves come And so fear me, December sinking Waltz with me, courageously We're dancing, dancingWe will not die Our days are multiplied

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

And I'm happy againCare-line, Care-line's thumbed it up
What are your stories all about?
Carries a weight on her swing, on her swing