Conversion

Armageddon Dildos

The sea is like a neverending tune
And it comforts with its wave so pure
Comes in every corner of my body
Smiles and warms
And it smoothes me with the sand
I wish I could convert to the sea
Then I could clean you, clean you

Something is itching on my knee
I fight with the thought of fear
Fear for the loneliness I know
I'm alone as the sea
'Cause the pain you leave in me
I wish I could convert to you
And you to the sea
â€œClean me, clean me!â€•

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