Molasses

Hiatus Kaiyote

Might not get
Might not get any better [might not]
(Three times)
Might not get
Might not get any betterYou the born hunter relic with an armoured heart
Colour of sulphur banished to a single arc
Porcelain smoulder and don't forget your state-of-the-art buried deep in the soil selfless or daftIt could be a compass rare and so bountiful
It could be the opposing opinion
It could be the point of traction bound to all
It could be the point of letting it go
(Two times)Running with my eyes close blinding the lens with focus
Running with my eyes closed finding omens in the woodwork
Icicle cold Braille mechanical and frail
How do I tessellate to filter the rageYou the born hunter relic with an armoured heart
Colour of sulphur banished to a single arc
Porcelain smoulder and don't forget your state-of-the-art buried deep in the soil selfless or daftMight not get any better get any better
Better better
Might not get any better get any better
Better better better
(Seven times)
Better betterIt could be a compass rare and so bountiful
It could be the opposing opinion
It could be the point of traction bound to all
It could be the point of letting it go
(Two times)

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