Incantation

The Pillows

Don't get too close This shore is cavernous and cold

Too close is cavernous cold Cavernous cold You're collecting empty shells

> Too late to scribe Alive on my soul I'd rather hide Than fight You stealing my soul

A haunted ocean of steaming ghosts They bore what's tavernous and told A haunted ocean is tavernous and told I am where the feeling dwells

> Too late to scribe Alive on my soul I'd rather hide Than fight You stealing my soul

> > Cavernous Cold

> > > ___

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by WILHELM LEEB, RHYS FULBER, KRISTY THIRSK Lyrics © CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP, NETTWERK MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/