Radical Friends

Head Wound City

I've got these radical friends broken lips, rainbow violence pink clouds on
A razor mountain, we're running through a city of head wounds, holding
Hands night frowns in the city of head wounds, so take my head yeah?
Yeah! load up your love radical friends! they're my pink clouds on a razor
Mountain top.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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