Julia's Song

notOMD

The means to an end, the sinful distress
Writing down meaningless words
As vaguely I've had, so the rest of the band
Can learn from the bees and the birdsConcentrate business man you
You haven't got long, planets are ruling your hearts
Stilettos and thighs may be burning your eyes
But it keeps you from falling apartHeavy but generalized, sordid and wet
Someone advised me to die
Blowing your mind, 'cause you know what you'll find
When you're looking for things in the skyUnder the influence, rotting our nerves
Cutting us off at the mains
Nearing the end with your grandmother's friend
It's something to do when it rains
It's something to do when it rains
[Incomprehensible]

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