

can you ever sing a simple song she intended to me
give me for once simple circumstances and maybe we'll see
but its not the world that's drowning
its not the world

for some blokes words fall just like rain
but for me its not the same.

through boxy windows you can spy
the boy with the microscope eyes
~~shines through the lights behind
the the scriptures lot~~

sitting around thinking of all the
ways he's ever done nothing
~~finger to~~



waiting for someone to
take her away
never lull to sleep by
the dots of 2, 5, 7 and 9

to be the rightest person that
ever died alone
never tricked by the

never lured by the slyms
of 2, 5, 7 and 9

telescope heart / protect / control

~~(the amber and the arcs)~~

can you ever sing a simple song de-intimated to me
give me for once simple circumstances and maybe we'll see
but it's not the world - that's falling
it's not the world

for some folks words fall like rain
but for me it's not the same

(Amber + the
Arcs)

through ~~the~~ box-kite windows you can spy
the boy with ~~the~~ microscope eyes...

falling asleep to the rhymes
never loved by the rhymes of 2, 5, 7, and 9.

~~but entirely~~

as
frantic in
5s + 9s.

~~and to fall into soft white arms~~

~~to be~~ to fall into safe arms

all his ear wachl

was to surrender into safe arms

was the soft fall into safe arms

fall like a feather into safe arms

all his wings and buttons

all his strings and gold

to serve, to protect and control

and dreaming he's a feather in 5s + 9s
in soft arms

Project a rigid star and where
the water conforms

lens
focus
ratio

go to paris
by the groundwork
let the night continue

through box-kite windows you can spy
the boy with the microscope eyes
trying ~~to dream of a soft world~~
~~dreaming of a soft world~~

~~sleeps like a drug the only way~~

when
sleep becomes the only way
to forget about the functions
and focus on the wave

V3 ~~the~~ through box-kite windows you can spy
the boy with the microscope eyes
trying to dream of a soft world...

V4 2nd (and ~~when~~ sleep becomes the only way
to forget about the functions
and focus on the wave
which sleep becomes the only way
to forget about the functions
and focus on the wave

~~to be~~ to be like a father in soft arms

can you ever sing a simple song she intimated to me
give me for once simple circumstances and maybe we'll see
but it's not the world that's falling...
you're falling away - it's not the world

for some blokes words fall ~~just~~ like rain
but for me it's not the same

through box-kite windows you can spy
the boy with the microscope deep
trying to dream of a soft world...
and sleep becomes ~~the only way~~
~~to hold back all~~ → fall like feather in sea arms
and sleep becomes the only way
to forget about the function and the reason the more
~~to fall into the arms of the world~~

for some dudes light bends this way

i just wanna ^{see} fuck it all —
~~move~~ dash to ~~mountain~~
by the grandwork
and let the night conform

SIMPLE SONG

CAN YOU EVEN SING A SIMPLE SONG
SHE INTIMATED TO ME
GIVE ME FOR ONCE SIMPLE CIRCUMSTANCES
AND MAYBE WE'LL SEE

~~FOR~~ ~~THE~~ ~~WORLD~~ BUT IT'S NOT THE WORLD THAT'S FADING
YOU'RE FADING AWAY
IT'S NOT THE WORLD

FOR SOME BLOODY WORDS FALL LIKE RAIN
BUT FOR ME IT'S NOT THE SAME

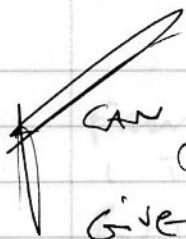
THROUGH BOX-KITE WINDOWS YOU CAN SEE
THE BOY WITH THE (MICROSCOPE) ETC
+ HE'S TRYING TO DREAM OF A SOFT WORLD
AND SLEEP BECOMES THE ONLY WAY
TO FORGET ABOUT THE FUNCTION
AND SLEEP BECOMES THE ONLY WAY
TO FOCUS ON THE WAVE

THE WORLD'S NOT SPRING
YOU'RE JUST FADING AWAY...

FOR SOME BLOODY WORDS FALL LIKE RAIN
WITH THE FALLING ~~WAVE~~ FINE
AND ~~THROUGH THE WATER~~ ~~AS~~
THE ~~LIFE~~ violence starting again
SOUNDS LIKE THE BEST AND THEN

286MB

BUNDOLZ



CAN YOU EVER SING A SIMPLE SONG
BE INVITED TO ME
GIVE ME FOR ONCE SIMPLE CIRCUMSTANCES
AND MAYBE WE'LL SEE...

BUT IT'S NOT THE WORLD THAT'S FAILING -
YOU'RE FAILING AWAY
IT'S NOT THE WORLD

→ FOR SOME BROKES WORDS FALL LIKE RAIN, BUT FOR ME IT'S NOT THE ST
THROUGH BOXKITE WINDOWS YOU CAN SEE
THE BOY WITH THE MICROSCOPE EYES
AND HE'S TRYING TO DREAM OF A SOFT WORLD.
AND SLEEP BECOMES THE ONLY WAY
TO FORGET ABOUT THE FUNCTION
AND SLEEP BECOMES THE ONLY WAY
TO FOCUS ON THE WAVE

→ FOR SOME BROKES WORDS FALL LIKE RAIN UNTIL THE
FAILING TUNE SOUNDS LIKE THE BEST AND THEN
THE VIOLENCE STARTS AGAIN.



LIGS AT SEWIN

~~SHOWING THE LINE THATS ALWAYS TRUE~~
STORIES ABOUT

DENIM BUNDOLZ

ARMS REACHING FROM CONCRETE THROUGH
FROM THE EDGE I PUN BACK...
I ~~HEAR~~ AND I SEE BUNDOLZ...
TURN S21 IN TIME TO

~~BITTOSTUE~~

KISSES LONG AND DEEP LIKE LIGS

FROM THE GOOD ^{IF IN} SIDE
I TURN AND I HEAR BUNDOLZ
LIGS BETWEEN THE
TEETH OF

From the edge I run back
I turn and I hear gunshots
But I'm still looking at you →
my American woman
~~the~~ what happened to you???

From the edge I run back
I turn and I hear gunshots
But I'm still looking at you...

my American woman
there

~~the~~ ~~that~~ ~~and~~ Patriot kisses

long and deep like lies

~~and~~

~~bring~~

~~give my life to yours~~

~~something~~ still ~~standing~~ in you...

but ~~that~~ I'm still looking at you

Am I questioning?