

Here in my room - 1/1

Interprété par Incubus.

This party is old and uninviting
Participants all in black and white
You enter in full blown technicolor
Nothing is the same after tonight
If the world would fall apart
In a fiction worthy wind
I wouldn't change a thing now that you're here
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room
You enter and close the door behind you
Now show me the world seen from the stars
If only the lights would dim a little
I'm weary of eyes upon my scars
If the world would fall apart
In a fiction worthy wind
I wouldn't change a thing now that you're here
Yeah, love is a verb here in my room
Pink tractor beam into your incision
Head spinning is free
Its dervish(?) is ...
I came here expecting next to nothing
So thank you for being that kind of girl