

Hujan

"The Pod"

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Morning scatters in and I am steady like a drug feeling
out this one.

She wakes up smashed as hell and steadies her ass
against the rail,

And bends before the pounding rain.

She had the widest bright ideas all along about my
love,

And I need this fucking fix

And I beg her to pick from one of the billion ways to
feel no pain.

The morning after bends reflected

And I can hardly stand the way this whole thing makes
me seem.

She climbs out from her dream

With lungs hardly as she screams stereo scream,

And bends before astounding rain.

She's got a system made of metal and magnet bits
inside her brain,

And she opens her box of tricks

And begs me to pick from one of a billion ways to feel
no pain.

She had the widest bright ideas,

That all the world would sleep away until the nightmare
ends.

Everyone is on way, way on the end.

Hold me uptight, let me breathe now.

She had the widest bright ideas,

That all the world would sleep away until the nightmare
ends.

Everyone is on way, way on the end.

And hold me uptight, let me breathe now.

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