

Carina Round "Shoot"

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Alone
On the edge of something
Surround me a simple shell, you
In a forest, frozen, people
Dumbfound me, you found me

I feel a shoot
I feel a thunderbolt
Under my body
I feel shoot
I feel a thunderbolt
The entrance of your soul

Come with me falling through the red clouds helplessly
Come kiss me so that I can read your lips

I feel a shoot
I feel a thunderbolt
Under my body
I feel a shoot
I feel a thunderbolt
The entrance of your soul

Telling stories, all to hide the stories you cannot tell
Broken hearts and razorblades, the wreck of the
tortured combination
Telling stories, all to hide the stories you cannot tell
Let me reach the stars so I might slip into answers
beyond this constellation

Shoot your striptease heart
In sight, a limelight
Shoot you striptease heart
In sight, a limelight
Shoot you striptease heart
In sight, a limelight
Shoot you striptease heart
In sight, a limelight

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