

MimosA

"Delivery Feat Souleye"

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Vibrations, vibrations, vibrations
Crumbling, crumbling, crumbling
Dance with the devil, dance with the devil, dance with
the devil

Little boy born into a jungle gym, he had a real good
drive and ambition to
Win, he gave all that he had and all that he could,
nobody thought he did
Did, he did a dance with the devil though... with a fire in
his eyes and
The path on the road that he walked... a vibration
through a stream of a
Thought... can't stop contemplating the constellations...
the feeling
That he's feeling is so amazing... the propoganda the
propositions...
Colors at your face all turn orange depending on the
angle of the sun when
It hits, reflections of the from the smile of a kid... now
thinking outload
Of a poem that he read about the most beautiful thing
in his life,
Magnificent music ignites.

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