MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Aesma Daeva "The Active Element"

Visit "The Active Element" on MotoLyrics.com

I pilot a lion heart My polar half's negotiate it (right) Shook upon the difference between tumble weed and sacred. Read a hostel gospel attributed to land shark Apostle squad Unfroze the hideous image like ??? ???. Bat up in the bell free (help me) I wana be the reinvention of fire In a most stagnate tension basket Fenced in a cognitive learning facility built with the makers of stinger repellent, But fresh as the active element. Draggin' bricks roped to a Saturn atlas hooked to madness And I swear my new fresh air till the goblet cried, "fuck the rabbits" and rose Most soloists can't defend the might kingdoms that their passengers propose, that's why I am the rose. New day, new rain, same old Aches and pains, same old Emaciated fame game, same name Spring water ain't enough any more I wana see the river and bottle my own crystal drizzle liquid dinner Well aren't we the phoenix of irritant method Here to steer the flock out the farmland while every shepherd rested With a, head on the wall Of sovernty hall's I be the head shaker in a sea of nodding novelty dolls Let's, crush the arena, Flush the pipe dreamer Touch the skull of each and everything Everything everything I am a scarecrow Bullied by the bullies But the masters had 'em walking in circles like eye patches For the madness. One day, one ran

One cold, one poem One way, one plain One rose, one home One strain, one pain One fold, one zone One element to many to made a hungry man moan I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) [it's not cool] I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) [na-na nana na-na] No I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) Everybody plug into the bludgeon, Follow your hunch and align the hunt collection To count their blessings in abundance. Once in a crescent moon I'll adapt To capture the essence's breakfast's participant's fishin' dissin' inventions. Heads gather from every battered aspect of the march To swap gossip Who born in what city and Who's hungry and Who's parched? And it gets tiring wiring the populace an anti grin and list of accomplishments Beyond basic. Residence, Stick figures stand at attention, deficit And all's well that blends well with a warm hazardous combine Thick as thieves ??? I bullied the wooly mammoth and champs Germany frantic decamped to the wino migration, examine. Eager to sport motley mosaic illustrate more than pendragon I'm from a room flooded with punishment I've seen drunken sailors pilot they vessels to split the light house Laugh at brown bag liquor list on there way home from the blood bath Half angle with broken halo; half primitive rug rat. Spoken for by wide life, hybrid mutations and slum cats Doom for dominion sluggish posture, See I wait a lifetime just to pierce these spears though the bellies of every monster. 10 little warriors sit on a picket fence, Ordering themselves for protection of nonsense, Catapult the stone that struck the leader in the back and Marked the beauty as the other 9 warriors worlds collapsed. One day, one ran One cold, one poem

One way, one plain One rose, one home One strain, one pain One fold, one zone One element to many to made a hungry man moan I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) I'll be leavin now (I'll be leavin now) Notice I said I'd be on my way out the door I'll be leavin now I'll be leavin now I'll be leavin now I'll be leavin now I mean the doors almost closed I'll be leavin now I'll be leavin now forget it I'll be leavin now I'll be leavin now I'll be leavin now….

Visit Aesma Daeva page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.