

Age Of Electric "Unity Or Grenadine"

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The unity of me, seems a lot like yourself
Edges frayed worn down my luck
Enterprise to die for
You're to die for
It makes your brain, my luckiest number
My most hopeful trait
Bits and pieces, I could put it together
But it still won't bring you to me
Miss Grenadine
Miss Grenadine
You're a teacher, best I've had
Apple was bruised, I gave you
Now you can gaze, it's some side of me that ain't right
But I know, that you're to die for
And I know, I cauterize my left side breaks
Bits and pieces, I could put it together
But it still won't bring you to me
Miss Grenadine
Miss Grenadine
I don't deserve you, they're right
The hope and the greed, I was on my own
In her volcanic cluster, the world condom broke
Glad you lost her, can't grab her that low
Slashers sulk in my outer
Never fake their way in
Shrinking in lonely with a crowd in my eye
Measuring gold sparkle in your lab in the sky

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