

## **The Most Serene Republic "Jazz Ordinaire"**

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When it comes, they slip its jug and pours  
By the way, the carnal rain, of course  
[Incomprehensible] one talk to document its travel  
Drip, drip, drop and then around again

How strange, it's getting harder  
For water to clean us off

Don't you squint to see to watch my hand move  
Move up your arm and past your fuming eyes  
You're not in tears, at least I think you could be  
Trading years I tried to camouflage

How strange we're dancing harder  
As water tames off the town

To me you'll be a legendary, truth, truth, truth, truth  
To me you'll be a legendary, truth, truth, truth, truth  
To me you'll be a legendary, truth, truth, truth, truth

Breathing in all the past skin made by the wars

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