

Feed Her To The Sharks

"Picture Of Perfect Youth"

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Left out in the sun to dry again, washed up on a shore
line south of Spain
Gazing up with telescopic eyes, planetary life above
the skies
Oh my god, she's my obsession, my obsession (my
obsession)
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Drifting on a boat in emerald seas, pulling on the
strings inside of me
Tasting salt as waves dive over me, twisting on a rope
of memories
Oh my god, she's my obsession, my obsession
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes
If you could only see, that I'm sinking like a stone
The sea is getting colder, every second as I go
It's like breathing underwater, but I just can't let you go
My obsession, she's my obsession, my obsession
Oh my god, she's my obsession, my obsession (my
obsession)
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
oh my god,
she's my obsession, my obsession (my obsession)
Here she comes, she's a picture of perfect youth
Here she comes, lifting me up to the moon
Here she comes

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