

## Lyke Giants

### "Freakout"

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You'll see,  
Raised eyes,  
When her chance smells like a mess,  
Above this fire.  
And you'll see,  
A breach tire,  
The clarity that lies to her,  
She plummets, she fails.

You'll see, sunken eyes,  
When her trail bends to the dirt,  
Above this fire.  
And you'll see, a sole snare,  
The murmur that lies to her,  
She plummets, she fails.

You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.  
You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.  
You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.  
You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.  
You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.  
You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.  
You'll see, me again,  
Post freak out, her freak out.

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