

Cassino "Platano"

Visit "[Platano](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got these hands and I've got some oxygen
I just don't know what to do with it
Brandy tricks and treats the knees and I fell for it
Somehow they say this doll will sway and
Swing between the universe and me
We'll spend our days fast and grey
Trying not to drink the sea
We're so stout and double faced
Becoming prophets everyday with a gospel
Of how we grooved and all the breath that it removed

The rebellion is over
The colors are much bolder
And the emperor's new clothes sag

I'll try my best, I'll make it fit
But the more it grinds the worse it gets
I watch it shake my hold of it
The more it runs the more tired I get

Take all of space, the earth and how it tastes
I never loved it anyways
We fought the rain with the heaviest chains
Hoping to drown or float away
Everything you could have been
Has been rebuilt with gauze and tin
What I want is just to get on
Never get off
Never move on

I don't have a single cell to pawn
To the tricks the devil trips us on

I'll try my best, I'll make it fit
But the more it grinds the worse it gets
I watch it shake my hold of it
The more it runs the more tired I get

We arm this room and get left in empty tombs
As the invisible break through
Screaming I know how to make this easier
I can make it easier

I can make it

Visit [Cassino](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.