

Honorary Title, The "The City's Summer"

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Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

Crawling through the dense green carpeting
Untamed and Seventies
Tiny fingers couldn't pry
Their way though that
Thick and knotted reverie
Relapse, fall backwards, and slide
Are you suggesting that I repress, repress and
disguise?

Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

A surge of static electricity
Brought on by the fear of being seen
Creeping up in silence on the battle scene
Slow and slithering
We stand still on the Fourth of July
Numb to explosions
That scream and light, light up the sky

Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

There's a solution; it's been tested
My desire will never persevere
When swimming in serotonin
The city summer smells like perfume

So rub your wrists together
Take a swig and you'll feel better
Once you close your eyes
Pretend to sleep for hours and hours

Alright!

Na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na
(Through the containment of the column of my spine)
Na na na na na na na na
(All of this hatred and echo in the skies)
Na na na na na na na na na na
(Through the containment of the column of my spine)
Na na na na na na na na
(All of this hatred and echo in the skies)
Na na na na na na na na na na
(Hold on)
Na na na na na na na na na na
(Hold on)
Na na na na na na na na na na
(Just hold on)
Na na na na na na na na na na
(Hold on)

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