50 Foot Wave "Pneuma"

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Did I just hear you try
To lemon scent the sky?

Sulphur Yellow sulphur Yellow sky

I tongue a socket You feel the jolt You're like a warped godmother with your baffling love

I know what's in the air I know what's in the air I know what's in the air

You know what? You know what? You know what? Shut the fuck up! Oh oh oh

A spoonful of sugar
A labor of love
Pneuma and pollution
Don't confuse me any
I know what's in the air
I know what's in the air
I know what's in the air

You know what? You know what? You know what? Shut the fuck up! Oh oh oh

Aquamarine
And video green
Hot water and pink soap
Our teeth full of holes
And our guts full of holes
And our thighs stick to hot vinyl

Cringing through life wedgies I strain to hear you Over the brainless chattering null set

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