

Joy Formidable, The "Ostrich"

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This is better
Than simply strolling imagine how 30 years
This is better, this is better, you're just a memory now
That can move along
Move along
You're not St. Martha my blood and water
Every pause rushes on, we'll marry the sea,
I won't let this go wrong
It's time to believe me
The iron function holds no doors open,
El Draque and his plans will burst like rings on a pond
I guess it's loneliness, your childhood loneliness
You can't climb out the window
Now they're too hurt inside
You fucking ostrich fuck
I guess it's loneliness, your childhood loneliness,
goodbye
And decide it's ahead or behind

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