

Mikomo

"Lo-Fi Catharsis"

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You arrive, from the hive
So alive with a smile up your sleeve
I dig a hole, you plant a seed

All these words of vinegar and wine
On the screen of my machine
I think I know my mind is clean

The globe keeps turning
All senses yearning
And I think you know it somehow

You breathe in and I breathe out
There's no doubt in my shouting heart
Too bad I'm so sad it would tear us apart

The globe keeps turning
All senses yearning
And I think you know it somehow

Funny how fast things can change
December meltdown, we became estranged
When nothing's ever here to stay
Why really bother, anyway?

But I don't care and I don't mind
We two are only one of a kind

I don't care
I don't care
w

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