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Moonbabies "War On Sound"

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Sunday rest, I'm a mess, put me in your arms. I called your home, heard a tone, just wanna be a part of. You could be wrong, but I tried, to tell you last night. I found it hard to explain, I sleep and I can't talk.

Don't say a word, My head ain't feeling right, Stay where you belong inside.

Hey, t will be alright, I just found myself in ways I couldn't help. It will be alrigt, just find these days where everything is passing out, I just found myself in ways I couldn't help.

Sunday rest, still a mess, put me in your arms. See when she's down, girl assured, just wanna have a part of. I found it hard, but I tried, to tell you last night. The planet's grown, turned to stone, I'll see you on the safe side.

Don't say a word, My head ain't feeling right, Stay where you belong inside.

Hey, it will be alright, I just found myself in ways I couldn't help. It will be alrigt, just find these days where everything is passing out, I just found myself in ways I couldn't help.

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