

Baasch, Siamese Sister

You're ready to feed me I'm quick to fight
We're ashamed and we're disguised
You're my siamese sister
You're my shelter, I'm your boy
I stumble while confessing love
Cause my heart's my filter
We linger, we lay down to wake up
We calm down to loose control
We plant our time
We eat birds, we cuddle trees
We are sculped in mud and leafs
You're my siamese sister
We are just the same
Though we don't have faces
Inside we're both crystal silver
We linger, we lay down to wake up
We calm down to loose control
We plant our time