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