## Bloem De Ligny, Cells

Underwater lies my sense
Gonna get em all
Or maybe not
Like the whirl you're nice and cozy
Hold my breath
Why?
Why?
Do you make me warm?

Underwater moving slowly
Down an island
Make me happy
Warm later maybe
Then I'll be hot
Your cells find you in the water
Maybe not
Maybe so
Light and warm
I give up
I give up

Underwater Lies sense Smaller than I am Warm later now Or maybe later Then you'll call my name Barely numb I like the smell of your skin Meanwhile down I'm motavated Maybe later May Can be numb Cannot be numb Oooh Maybe not I can be now Yet Maybe later Underwater Underwater

Underwater Underwater