

Lovedrug, Pandamoranda

I think youre swelling, ready to sink and swallow
Is this your true love?
Its a pleasure to meet you America
Wait for signs of youth
Wait for signs that never arrive
Ringing your bell and anger the pandamoranda
Wait for signs of youth
Wait for signs that never arrive
Like this is a white coliseum and you are the fighter
Why not pretend that you have the strength of victorious men
And lets say the bull is nearly approaching with speed and agility
Take off your shirt and wave in the air because you are the sign