

Mair (feat. Giraffage)

Emay

Emay I only wish we could slow dance in the mist
We did it with no hands, romance is a myth
At the end of this there's no chance of a kiss
So make it quick, no plans to persist I only get a glimpse, merely a small fragment, a slow trance
Clearly dissolves active
Vision is firm but the feeling is flaccid
Brief love affair the moment is gone past it
Disappears never to reappear trick of a magician gone wrong
Is our only fear 'cause gravity is a reality, sparks fly and sparks die
It's obvious we're the casualties, P.O.W
Wait, laymen's terms, me no lover you
Was only looking around sorry to trouble you
If we were to exchange words I would mumble few (few)
It never escalated magnetism reversed forever separated
Repulsion, repulsion, expulsion
I wished the moment would've dilated but it's not
It's far from the movies they make it hyper-illusiv
He falls, get hurt, she advises him with prudence
They have a lot in common, same music, both students
Kiss and fall in love, that's usually how they do it, all bull
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It's about time that someone blew Venus up
For fabricating relations, it's such a scenic bluff
We're to blame, they feed it and we eat it up
Froze hearts are bleeding repeatedly, we beat it up
And sometimes cheap relations like a running back
Let it in the middle [?] holding and run it back

You seem loveless and never keep a hug intact
Hounds on the loose always looking for another snatch
I'm not an animal have reasoned for a reason
About time I crossed lines from the shallows into the deep end
Took a lot a time though battling I creep in
There's a high price for not fondling the [?]
They laugh at you like something's wrong here
Your facial expression says it all with a long sneer
But it's whatever man, I wait patiently, never conjure a better scam
And I forever stand, in the zone where I feel bitter
And devil trying to coerce with lust, but I feel bigger
'Cause I'm a Watt-son's hot sun
Sometimes desire is a toxin
And I don't want to cop none
So with love I'm idiosyncratic
Appears hardheaded but only a tin fabric
Lust is deceptive only a thin lavish
It rusts in a second and only to bring havoc I only wish we could slow dance in the mist
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