

KC Accidental

Broken Social Scene

All your kind they're coming clean
They shut their eyes, their mess, their scenes
All your kind, their spool and lance
Their crash, their kiss, they harmonize
All your kind they're, all your kind their
All your kind they come and clean
Their sleep through keys
They kill their needs
It's good...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>