

Cilantro

HOSH

The music was new -
like polished chrome,
and came over the summer
like liquid night. The music was new -
like polished chrome... Can we resolve the past,
lurking in jaws of time?
The bass
To come of age in a dry place
holes in cage. The music was new -
like polished chrome,
and came over the summer
like liquid night. [Instrumental] The music was new -
like polished chrome,
and came over the summer
like liquid night. The music was new -
like polished chrome... (2x)
The music was new -
like polished chrome,
and came over the summer
like liquuuuuuuuuud night. F. U. C. K.

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