

MARINA, Purge The Poison

All my friends are witches
And we live in Hollywood
Mystical bitches
Making our won sisterhood

While socjety is falling
We are quietly reforming
Protecting the planet
Healing our won damage

Quarantined all alone
Mother nature's on teh phone
„what have you been doing?
Don't forget i am yout home
Wirus come
Fires burn
Until human beings learn
From every disaster
You are not my master”