

Selkies: The Endless Obsession

Between the Buried and Me

Slip into something more comfortable, proceed into space
Innocent individuals concerned about
nothing but happiness
Progress becomes easy due to this social situation
Unfortunate turn of events collapse this idea of the childish thought
No judgment, no judgment
No judgment, no judgment towards one another
No judgment towards one another
No social status to compare all as one
Market this change, exploit the idea of innocence
Exploit the idea of innocence
Goddamn television
God, corrupt me
Goddamn television
God, corrupt me
Separate us, separate us
Separate us, separate us
Groups of difference seem to comfort what we once didn't think of
This show was in their head for years
Enjoy this life of wonder and imagination for it will be torn down
Hate, kill, fuck, conquer
Hate, kill, fuck, conquer
This is human life at its best, we'll televise this event
You can learn how to live, breathe, then finally die
The sweet relief is a must
The sweet relief is a must
The sweet relief is a must
The sweet relief is a must

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>