

# 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.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>