

Mirrored

Beatsteaks

When everything in you is collapsing I'm feeling well and when
you lose the game you know you're in hell and if you need me mo
st I'll be there and hold your hand with firegloves how I used
to say anyway I don't mind you stay go down everybody knows you
're messing around everybody knows you're getting around look b
ehind my face and you will see the ordinary me cause I'm loyal
to none when every thing in you is sliding away like a frame th
ere ain't no sin without a shame and if you cry my name I'll be
there and help you to do the step over the edge.