Be free

Faces are Fiction

I'll never feel a contact
I'll never feel to come together
I have no respect
promises fall in people

every drid like the world
following shit in our heads
listen to his voice
like scratching on the wall

Be free without stress
be free from the circle of the traps

never open your eyes
to the light that warms
never do not turn
for every word you say

promise to make more money
anyway we are a machine mode anyway we are just a machines
we are bodies without souls
return back to the trees

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!