

Rotten Star

Ghinzu

Guess, guess, guess, rotten star
Falling into his favourite vomit
You got it, it's so sad, but it's all right!

It came to kiss your palm, and swallow what you are...
Listen to my words
It came to steal what's left, from what you've got in
this world...
The sweet crash of an angry angel again
Today, the next day, is that the morning after again?

Guess, guess, guess where the exit is?
Exciting side of light that can't even exist
You got it, it's so sad but it's all right!

It's time to fly back home, to see what you really are
I think you've got to see this
It's time to make from what's left a little lie, in this
world
The sweet crash of an angry angel again
Today, the next day, is that the morning after again?

Cause now, it's what you are
I'm sick of my job, I'm sick of your face, I'm sick of
your story, sick of these days, sick of my runaway, sick
of the truth, sick of sex and six past six. Don't try me
once more
I don't now why? Is it for me? Is it for real?