Silence gets closer Sarcastic routine Problems are growing somb er Stories are written entirely itself Lend me near, bring mise ry my friend

Make her mine, make her mine Standing in the line, make her mine Make her mine, make her mine Standing in the line, make her mine

In the beginning There's nothing to fear How could I explain it better

Should have been wiser It's been far too long There's too many ways To say what I'm gonna say

Make her mine, make her mine Standing in the line, make her mine Make her mine, make her mine Standing in the line, make her mine

A nature like your scan Turn trouble to good I'm changing my we apon To arrow and bow again

Make her mine, make her mine Standing in the line, make her min e Make her mine, make her mine Standing in the line, make her m ine