

Nightingale

10 Years

Pfhh
Righ!

I'm back and forth
Driving out
The curse
A silhouette
Drowning down before

I'm back and forth
Driving out
The turn
A silhouette
Stretched wings in store

(So gray)
(At last)
(So off)
(You try)
(Fuck me)
(I'll turn)
(One day)
Me

Every damn other day, I make a point of it aah!
Nothing left to blame!
Except!
Every damn other day, I give a point of it aah! (point of the game)
Nothing left to blame!
Except!

Climbing up
I push back down
Into her
This path I choose
My own escape

Climbing up
But dragged back down
Into fear
A silhouette
Might find my soul

(So gray)
(My turn)
(We fly)
(Under)
(Leisure)
(Run for)
(Under)
Me

Every damn other day, I give a point of it aah! (point about it)
Nothing left to blame!
Except!
Every damn other day, I give a point of it aah! (point of my life)
Nothing left to blame!

Except!

Mraah!

That was close, it fits so close, indeed, indeed

But the pain it's mine to gain!

Winding up I'm broken!

What to hurt, it's worse!

No pain no gain!

No pain!

No pain!

No pain!