Pretty Ugly

50 Foot Wave

Pretty, ugly, uncivilized
Kisses blow in the filmy wind
I feed off the mood you're in

Faces alert, bodies slack
We drone like the flies around us
You can't see the sky from here

I'll take you at your word
We got away with murder
Look up, a clear blue sky

I'm alone in the gleaming whiteness
You drone through your dirty secrets
And when I wake up you'll be gone

I'll take you at your word
We got away with murder
Look up, a clear blue sky

I love you like a bitch's son
But it's too late to trust anyone

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