Hell and High Water

Arcane Roots

Hell & High Water
You've seen the mind of a stranger,
Must be you're running out of semaphore,
So tell me.

To see inside her manger,
You see her nothing more than conical,
Please help me.

I can barely look away.

Something inside your heart knows,
This love is nothing more than chemical,
Oh the danger.

One dose I'd rather lose,
Where go my angels tonight?
Cos I'm fading.

Where go my angels tonight?

Cos I'm waiting.

Oh me, oh my the danger,
It seems you're learning all your many forms,
So you tell me.
We've seen the day this night brings,
Nothing will ever fill this other half.

Where does it go, your love, tonight?
Is it better off?
It's better off.

And where go my angels tonight?
Cos I'm waiting.

We are livid souls

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