Winter

BENEE

Zombies tryna sleep
Zombies surround me
I'm out of place, I feel so weak
People staring at me

I crave the quiet
I love the silence
Wanna be told a bedtime story
Then not wake up in the morning

Something here doesn't feel right
My skin burns, I start to cry

The winter suits me better
The winter suits me better

Well, you call me
Breathe that I was in your dream
Couldn't run and couldn't scream
Start collecting all my teeth

But I've got bad news, babe
For your news, front page
I swear, I saw you right there
It wasn't just a nightmare

But that's what happens when you find
A creature that was left outside

The winter suits me better
The winter suits me better

The winter suits me better
The winter suits me better

The winter suits me better
The winter suits me better

The winter suits me better
The winter suits me better...

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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