Intro: Singularity

BTS

Mueonga kkaejineun sori
Nan mundeuk jameseo kkae
Nasseoreum gadeukhan sori
Gwireul maga bojiman jamel deulji mothae

Mogi jakku apawa
Gamssa boryeohajiman
Naegen moksoriga
Eopseo oneuldo geu soril deureo

Tto ulligoisseo geu soriga
Ieoreo buteun hosue tto geumi ga
Geu hosue naega nal beoryeot jana
Nae moksoril neol wihae mudeot jana

Nal beorin gyeoul hosu wiro
Dukkeoun eoreumi eoreot ne
Jamshi deureogan kkum sogedo
Nareul goeropineun hwansang tongeun yeojeonae

Naneun nal ireun geolkka
Anim neol ireun geolkka
Na mundeuk hosuro dallyeoga
Ogeu soge nae eolgul isseo

Butakhae amu maldohaji ma
Ibeul mageuryeo soneul ppeodeo bojiman
Gyeolguk en eonjenga bomiwa
Eoreumdeureun noga naeryeo heulleo ga

Tell me nae moksoriga gajjaramyeon
Nal beoriji marasseoyahaetneunji
Tell me gotongjocha gajjaramyeon
Geu ttae naega mueolhaeyahaetneunji

□□□ □□□ □□
□ □□ □□□ □
□□□ □□□ □□
□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□

□□ □□ □□□
□□ □□□□□
□□□ □□□□
□□ □□□ □ □□ □□

□ □□□□□ □ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□ □ □□ □
□ □□□ □□ □ □□ □□
□ □□□ □ □□ □□ □□

□ □□ □□ □□ □□
□□□ □□□ □□ □
□□ □□□ □ □□□
□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□

□□ □ □□ □□
□□ □ □□ □□

□ □□ □□□□ □□□□
□□ □□ □ □□ □□

□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □
□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□ □ □□□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□ □□ □

Tell me □ □□□□□ □□□□□
□ □□□□ □□□□□□□□
Tell me □□□□□ □□□□□
□ □ □□ □□□□□□□□

A sound of something breaking
I awake from sleep
A sound full of unfamiliarity
Try to cover my ears but can't go to sleep

The pain in my throat gets worse
Try to cover it
I don't have a voice
Today I hear that sound again

It's ringing again, that sound
A crack again on this frozen lake
I dumped myself into the lake
I buried my voice for you

Over the winter lake I was thrown
A thick ice has formed
In the dream I shortly went into
My agonizing phantom pain is still the same

Have I lost myself
Or have I gained you
I suddenly run to the lake
There's my face in it

Please don't say anything
Reach my hand out to cover the mouth
But in the end, spring will come someday
The ice will melt and flow away

Tell me if my voice isn't real
If I shouldn't have thrown myself away
Tell me if even this pain isn't real
What I was supposed to do back then

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!