Far from my daily mess I shoot the walls to express
Selfless and unaware of what comes first
What comes next
What makes us rewind stories of love
What comes first, comes last, until it stops
Far from my daily mess I build the words to express
What makes us rewind stories of love
What comes first, comes last, until it stops
What makes us rewind stories of love
What comes first, comes last, until it stops
I'm only wasting pride