

Overload

Elijah Blake

You don't even walk the same
Talk the same
Aye, aye, aye
You wouldn't even like my flame
Feel my pain
Aye, aye, aye

Things different now
I just can't believe that you left me
I just can't believe that you left me
In the overload

You don't even kissed the rain
And called my name
Aye, aye, aye
Everything is all the same
So you claim
Aye, aye, aye

Things different now
I just can't believe that you left me
I just can't believe that you left me
In the overload

The taste of your [?] is bitter sweet
I need your body
Your body next to me
How do you bring all the [?] in

I start to break away