

Close To The Wind

Emil Bulls

Another glass to ease the pain
All attempts were in vain
I'll surrender to my lust again
Like a hellbound wolverine

Won't you help me
I've lost my way again
Won't you help me
I want you to push

Push me push me over the edge
I'm drifting to far from the shore
I keep my sails close to the wind
Consign me to the sea

A box of dynamite it's me sitting on it
Playing with fire
Temptation delights like a good wine
Buy the ticket take the ride

Won't you help me
I've lost my way again
Won't you help me
I want you to push

Push me push me over the edge
I'm drifting to far from the shore
I keep my sails close to the wind
Consign me to the sea

Push me push me over the edge
I'm drifting to far from the shore
I keep my sails close to the wind
Consign me to the sea

Push me push me over the edge
I'm drifting to far from the shore
I keep my sails close to the wind
Consign me to the sea