

The Trees

Goth Babe

I'm looking for something bright
Where is it coming? Where is the money going?
Feelings like my wildest times
I gotta spend it while the money is right

You want my heart and I want more
You want my heart and I want more
You want my heart and I want more
You want my heart and I want more

My list is on the growing size
I've got a feeling, I've got another feeling
Only way to recognize
The only way to life is love till I die

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