Waltz

Jinjer

When I hold you in my arms
I can feel! I hear you cry
There is no reason to decide
Whether to stay with you or not

We burn! We cry! We crawl to the sky
Speaking the words but they won't come out
Pray to devil, curse the god
Wash our hands in holy blood

Suffering! Knives tear us apart
Pain cuts right up to the heart
Bleeding! Choking! Smothering my throat

I will never bleed for you
I have never promised to
We are only flesh and bones
We are just a paragon

When I hold you in my arms
I can feel! I hear you cry
There is no reason to decide
Whether to stay with you or not

Suffering! Knives tear us apart
Pain cuts right up to the heart
Bleeding! Choking! Smothering my throat
We are the ones who stay strong
Fight with a wind, struggle the fire storm
We are the ones who stay strong
Fight with a wind, struggle the fire storm

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!