

Visits

Karen O

The worst is gonna come out slow
The worst is gonna come out slow
Cold, let her walk away
Young, never love again
Calling out your world of pain
Lone who will stop the world?
I don't know
I don't know
I won't grow
The words are gonna come out slow

Cold let him wall away
Young never love again
Call in a world of pain
Lone, who will stop the world?
I don't know
I don't know
I don't, I don't, I don't know
I can't I can't, I can't hold
Any, any, any, soul
I can't I can't, I can't hold
Any, any, any, soul
I can't, I can't, I can't hold