

Aino

Laakso

The big guy without hair annoys me
Reminds me of wounds from the past
If I only had an old brother
I'd ask him to make that guy fall
Crawl
Cry

Where are the people that I love now
When I need them the most
The big fuck's attacking
Leaving not much but a spot
A dry spot

Cry your weak heart out
Don't make it hard on me
Cry your weak heart out
Cry your weak heart out
Don't make things hard on me