

Everything To Lose (Single Edit)

Low Roar

January's winter clouds
The bed laid out, pillows abound
Everything to gain means everything to lose

If I shaved my head and put on a dress
You realized I'm a dirty mess
Would you still love me?
Hold your breath now, count to 2

One
Two

What if you leave me?
What if this ends?
Would my friends, they'd believe me?
Would it even matter then?
What if the sky falls in a fiery blend?
Tell me how this will end

What if you leave me?
What if this ends?
Would my friends, they'd believe me?
Would it even matter then?
What if the sky falls in a fiery blend?
Tell me how this will end

Tell me how this will end

What if the sky falls in a fiery blend?

Tell me how this will end