

Pseudo

Mayonnaise

Behind close doors, when will you see
A broken man, torn to pieces
Thinking of what, we could've been
If he just turn away from me

Cause I will bring you to your knees
Oh will you beg to see me cry?
And give you all the time you need
To change your lines
Change your lines away from me

The morning comes, I still can't see
The meaning to this cause
That I can't escape
To see the beauty of the moonlight

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