

# Petrolea

Mili

Petrolea  
Saturate me  
Moisturize my body  
Petrolea  
Don't mind their stares  
Zoom me in  
There's a future waiting for us

Where they know that it's not a phase  
But rather fate  
Until then  
I'll hold your hand and pretend we're roommates  
Reflect your colourful waves

Not a phase, not a phase  
It's fate, it's fate

You know, these words  
They have me cursed  
Those "I love you, I love you"s  
Nothing but trouble  
Guess I have no regrets  
Guess it wasn't all bad  
These graves we stand upon  
At least we painted them in colours of us

Petrolea  
They suffocate me  
Have my air  
Come breathe for me  
Petrolea  
Let us sleep  
May we wake to a future  
Where they realize

That it's not about who's right or wrong  
But who we belong with  
Until then  
I'll kiss your lips and pretend we're friends  
At where rainbows begin

No, we're not friends, we're not friends  
Let it begin, let it begin

Ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah  
Da-da-da-da, da-ah-ah  
Ha-ah