

## Sorts

No Age

\*momentálně není videoklip k dispozici\*

Whatever starts in my head  
Will stay with me to the end  
A pleasant life, I don't want  
And I'm planning my descent  
All around without you  
Run around without you  
Breathing in my cold  
Don't want in you want to know  
The wind is like a bitter plan  
No one seems to understand  
Everyone except you  
No one except you  
Rush to the cold  
My little one  
Save me  
Believe it  
Thought I was done  
Question my words  
Come around  
Terrified of the thought  
You can believe it or not  
Not sure where I'm gonna stand  
When I find it in the end  
When I'm standing without you  
When I'm standing without you  
Wise to your cold  
No one's my one  
I fell asleep  
And fell to my feet  
Praying is not my belief  
I don't want to be a better one  
Won't believe it in the end  
I'm not ready for the world you know  
Where am I at in the end?  
La la la without you  
La la la la without you  
La la la where's the truth  
La la la la where's the truth