

Srnka my dear

Ohm Square

If I can live in death and still sit next to you
I'd buy my vouchers now
I'll see you in the back row
Your eyes, though so sincere, belie the man you are
So why am I still here, still hung up on your love?

If I could not regret a single word unsaid
I'd fly with thoughts of us and all the fun we had
My mind still sees you clearly, black eyes, perfect shaped head
I suppose that will become bleary, these things they leave me f
eeling sad

Can't play, won't play
Coma on babe give it up
Stay and play with material stuff
Don't unplug your life plug
Come on babe give it up
You muse, you lose, you choose your own fate

Deeply saddened by your exit
At first I didn't get it
Never told you that I loved you
I guess you know by now
So now yu are a part of me
More thatn you could have ever been
Melted into the atmosphere
You are everywhere

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