Slippery

Pile

I want to be you but not in the same way
Just to try out being out of my way
Live like an ocean
And stop believing in ceilings
The walls that hold them up

But it circles around your head throwing lightning
There's a ghost in your stomach that tries to leave
It grows as it gets smaller in your rearview
And you can't tell if you're moving at all

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!