

Fail

Rebeka

We don't want to know.
We just want to fail.
We don't want to die.
Don't send us to hell!
Oh it may be rude.
Our sabers made of wood.
Honey let's dance
with my folks!

We don't want to know.
We just want to fail.
Slowly fainting guests,
On the tiles - sweat.
Coldness of the love,
Crowds in corridors.
Honey it's not
my fault.

Maybe You're lonely.
And suddenly You miss Yourself.
Maybe You're lonely,
The waitress has missed Your plate.

(In our heads)

(On our hands)

We don't want to know
We just want to fail
We don't wanna die
Please don't leave me there!
On the kitchen floor.
Here we gonna lie.
With a crystal clear,
Song in our ears.

Don't You worry?

Never worried.
Don't You worry?
Tell me.
Never worried.
Don't You worry?
Hold Your fury!

Maybe You're lonely.
And suddenly You miss Yourself.
Maybe You're lonely,
The waitress has missed Your plate.

Don't You worry?
Hold Your fury!
Don't You worry?
Hold Your fury!