Theophobia

ROAR

Oh, my God, I'm sorry
We've had some before thee
And you may break my body

Broken baby bird bones
And the smell of being alone adorn the vanishing throne

Oh no, I'm never going to speak again
Oh no, I'm never going to speak again

Endure the fire flakes
And burn down the garden of Eden

Give up on everyone
'Cause nobody's there when you need them
Nobody's there when you need them

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