

Don't Try This Alone

Siamese

Doctor doctor behind the counter
I need your advise
Need you to count on my war
Sodding systems
Girl's on call
Don't need you to comment my flow
Oh why don't you know
Aww this a glory horde
The puke on the floor
My guts spilled on this world

Raise your glass
Erase your mind
Give us your heart

I will wait for this something
I'll give it time
Rocking back and forth
Sink b-b-blow
The signs
Will leave you fried
But craving more
Now and then it feels like you are nailed to the floor
But still we need more

Raise your glass
Erase your mind
Give us your heart

Love, let me fly
Love, let me go
I am lost here
I feel outta place dear
Love let me fly

She sings in beautiful voices
I'm so drunk I can't feel my heart
My city is blue as the ocean
City blue as the ocean
Can you make me feel something tonight
It would be alright

Aww what a pretty song
Numb and dumb as a door
Walk the war, walk the war
Come and drink, come and sing along
Come on, sing along