Bag

White Lung

I see the way he rejects
Speed is prone to infect
Let’s get a ride out of here she doesn’t live too far
Let’s get a clean room so we can be

And I want to warn you
I’ll come back to warn you
I want to warn you
I’ll come back to warn you

Bloody nose won’t kill me
I’m in the boredom tree
His Southern hand drags me down to the white bowl
They got my name cut in the tiles, wet and cold

And I want to warn you
I’ll come back to warn you
I want to warn you
I’ll come back to warn you

Take the bag because I’m not waiting here
I don’t want to waste it
Take the bag from my mouth
Because I’m not staying here, wasting here

I see the way he injects me.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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