

Hyenna

Wildways

This is my last time with you
Your hand in mine, but I'd say
When I am there, I'll never see you again, oh
I'll never see you again

I created her piece by piece
I painted my idol in the walls of my brain
It seems I've spent my whole life with disease
'Cause you're just a ghost and I was just too late
You, you're just a ghost
You're just a ghost

I was sinking in your spotless shape
But you've gone away
I was thinking 'bout the perfect day
When I'm dancing on your grave
When I'm dancing on your

I built her up day by day
I manifested a ghost in spite of me
It seems I've spent my whole life with this pain
'Cause you're just a hoax and I was just too late

I was sinking in your spotless shape
But you've gone away
I was thinking 'bout the perfect day
When I'm dancing, we're dancing
I was sinking in your spotless shape
But you've gone away
I was thinking 'bout the perfect day
When I'm dancing on your grave

Я танцую со смертью
Смерть, смерть, смерть
Я танцую со смертью
Смерть, смерть, смерть
Я танцую со смертью

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Смерть, смерть, смерть
Я танцую со смертью
Смерть, смерть, смерть
Я танцую со смертью
Тiskeno z pismicky-akordy.cz