

Bittersweet – Apocalyptica

I'm giving up the ghost of love
And a shadow is cast on devotion
She is the one that I adore
Queen of my silent suffocation
Break this bittersweet spell on me
Lost in the arms of destiny
Bittersweet
I won't give up
I'm possessed by her
I'm bearing a cross
She's turned into my curse
Break this bittersweet spell on me
Lost in the arms of destiny
Bittersweet
I want you
Oh how I wanted you
And I need you
Oh how I needed you
Break this bittersweet spell on me
Lost in the arms of destiny
Break this bittersweet spell on me
Lost in the arms of destiny
Bittersweet



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych