

Hostiles – Damon Albarn

When the serve is done
And the parish shuffled some
And the May frequencies come
To keep you away
When your body aches
From the arms of dreams you keep
And the hours passed by
Just left on repeat
It'll be a silent day
I'll share with you
Fighting off the hostiles
With whom we collude
Hoping to find the key
To this play of communications
Between you and me
When the LCD
Are all the player ones you can be
Put your foot down in the right hand lane
If you are with me
'Til the trains re-route
And the rush-hour is come
And the May frequencies sung
Have sent you to sleep
It'll be a silent day
I'll share with you
Fighting off the hostiles
With whom we collude
Hoping to find the key
To this play of communications
Between you and me
Don't burn so
Don't burn so
Don't burn so late
Don't burn so
Don't burn so
Don't burn so late

It'll be a silent day
I'll share with you
Fighting off the hostiles
With whom we collude
Hoping to find the key
To this play of communications
Between you and me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych