

# The remembrance – Deathrow

I remember  
The funny days and the late nights  
I remember  
Our friendship it shouldn't end  
I remember  
How we got lost in the music we made  
I remember  
The nowhere-road that took us to nowhereland  
Is this a dream or what?  
Is this the nightmare on Elmstreet?  
I think this is the real reality  
All in this is the end  
I remember  
Your faces which breaks my heart  
I remember  
The lost time that will never come again  
I remember  
I thought this would never happen to me  
I remember  
And now it's standing in front of my door  
Is this a dream or what?  
Is this the nightmare on Elmstreet?  
I think this is the real reality  
All in this is the end  
You say that it's my fault  
I say we are friends  
You say "Fuck off"  
Get out of my way  
Let us try it again  
Laughter is all I hear  
This wall between us  
Will never break  
It doesn't matter what we say  
It doesn't matter what we do  
Evil thoughts between our minds  
Will never bring us back

Our friendship, our dreams  
All this will never  
Come again  
In the night when you see me you pass me by  
In the night you say "Go to hell"  
In the pub, in the street,  
In the bus, in the church  
Everywhere you see me "Go to hell"  
In the night when you see me you pass me by  
In the night you say "Go to hell"  
In the pub, in the street,  
In the bus, in the church  
Everywhere you see me "Go to hell"



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych