

Skeletons – Dihaj

Standing in the mirror lane wondering what to do
And another day and gravity's got, got another hold of me
I never dreamed that this could be happening, not to me
But then he came falling down fall
So hard I started believing
No I'm into daydreams
Amazed by thorn jeans
Deep into high extremes
When I'm with him it's fantasy
We're just like alchemy
Oh, I feel ready
Have my skeletons
Have my lungs, my millions
Drum drum drum, bring out the guns
I'm so, so cursed
Bad boy
The world is spinning faster by the minute
And I'm longing to be saved
This bitter sweet sensation got a, got another hold of me
The world is spinning faster by a minute
And I'm longing to be saved
Now I'm stuck in daydreams, surrounded by thorn jeans
Deep into high extremes
When we hook up it's fantasy, we're just like alchemy
I've never been so ready
Have my skeletons
Have my lungs, my millions
Drum drum drum, bring out the guns
I'm so so cursed
Bad boy
I can only trick you once
Talk is cheap don't speak in tongues
Drum drum drum, bring out the guns
Bad boy
Fuss and fight won't get you tons, bad boy
Have my skeletons

Have my skeletons
I'm so so cursed
Have my skeletons



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych