

# Puke – Endy Yden

Lights go down in a hideous motion  
Slower than time, in a film-grained closure  
Slippery floors of instant shelters  
Fading sons and daughters of fat years  
Nothing ever melts in this cold  
Nothing bursts to live in this hole  
Daddy put all those prayers in my mouth  
He was never fed up with them  
Are you going to love me?  
Are you here to trust me again?  
I hold belief that you'll guard me  
With no right to reverse  
We're motherless cubs  
With no wish for progress  
Creatures, trash in silver garments  
Every single dawn we greet our owners  
Tainting skies with mindless howling  
All we need is a bucket of pills  
All we want is not to think  
Rivers of spring are silent this year  
They just come by  
Are you going to love me?  
Are you here to trust me again?  
I hold belief that you'll guard me  
With no right to reverse  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych