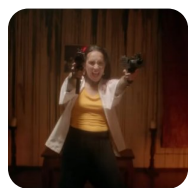


# Wallflower – Jinjer

Stay in, stay in, you can be alone  
Stay in, stay in, you can feel like home  
Breathe in, it's a place where you belong  
Where no one, no one, no one does you wrong  
Your castle is your fortress  
Where you can lick your wounds  
You are people avoiding people  
And fall in love with solitude  
They won't find me in my shell  
The chances go to zero  
I'm a guest in my own skin  
I take it off and be myself  
The outside is hostile  
And the waves hit me hard  
So I climb into my shell  
To lick my wounds again  
Silent and satisfied  
Misunderstood and proud  
Biting on my tongue  
In fear of saying something wrong  
My circle of old friends  
Is getting empty, is getting empty  
Getting empty emptier  
And I don't really wish for  
Really wish for new ones  
I gotta go home  
My batteries are low  
This life is a lockdown  
I gotta go home  
My batteries are low  
That's what it's all about  
I never asked to be here  
I hated that from the beginning  
Turning molehills into mountains  
I feel the pressure building  
Should I just go on

Or jump over the wall  
And say hello to the sick, sick world?  
I gotta go home  
My batteries are low  
This life is a lockdown  
I gotta go home  
My batteries are low  
That's what it's all about  
This life is a lockdown  
That's what it's all about



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych