

# Światłocienie – Krystian Ochman

The night hides falling ashes  
I promise it'll be too much  
Triggered love, it crushes Our  
Dead come back for just a touch  
Let me go back for one Light  
Trusts the purest or none  
Did dark keep me for fun? We're done!  
Crippled are my shots,  
Listening to the shadows  
Ripples even when water tends  
To be shallow I lied in spite  
Of the dark Dark  
Crippled are my shots,  
Listening to the shadows  
Ripples even when water  
Tends to be shallow  
I lied in spite of the dark  
Dark  
Dark  
Dark  
Try living on with passion  
Don't know if it will be enough  
Belittled His attraction  
Our dead come back for just a  
touch Let me go back for one Light  
Trusts the purest or none Did dark  
keep me for fun?  
We're done!  
Crippled are my shots, listening  
to the shadows  
Ripples even when water tends to be shallow  
I lied in spite of the dark Dark  
Crippled are my shots,  
Listening to the shadows  
Ripples even when water tends

# To be shallow I lied in spite of the dark Dark Dark Dark

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych