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





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych