

Pretend We're Dead – L7

AH!

YEH!

AH!

YEH!

SOLLO

3

2

1

What's up with what's going down
In every city, in every town
Cramping styles is the plan
They've got us in the palm of every hand
When we pretend that we're dead
When we pretend that we're dead
They can't hear a word we've said
When we pretend that we're dead
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on come on
Turn the tables with our unity
They neither moral nor majority
Wake up and smell the coffee
Or just say no to individuality
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend that we're dead)
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend that we're dead)
They can't hear a word we've said
(pretend that we're dead)
When we pretend that we're dead
(pretend that we're dead)
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on come on

When we pretend that we're dead

(pretend that we're dead)

When we pretend that we're dead

(pretend that we're dead)

They can't hear a word we've said

(pretend that we're dead)

When we pretend that we're dead

Come on, come on, come on, come on

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)

Dead

(come on, come on, come on, come on)

Dead

(pretend that we're dead)





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych