

# Personal Torture – Luna

No joke, I'm on a wire  
We're done, cuz I'm sick and tired  
Of playing, your little knife game  
(-----)  
No crumbs, that cookie you ordered  
It doesn't match, the dream that I hunger  
It's time, I'm flipping the table  
(-----)  
Ego's revealing  
It's so una-appealing  
Just give me, feeling  
And be the wind that changes  
I thought I had it all  
But it was just a personal torture  
We'll ride the rise and falls  
So let me spin, spin the wheel of fortune  
No-one else could set me free  
Cuz I'm not my enemy  
Gonna sing in a brand new key (whoa)  
I thought I had it all  
But it was just a personal torture  
(-----)  
Bad vibes, I'm changing the channel  
No point, impressing a panel  
I've won losing the battle  
(-----)  
Ego's revealing  
It's so una-appealing  
Just give me, a feeling  
And be the wind that changes  
I thought I had it all  
But it was just a personal torture  
We'll ride the rise and falls  
So let me spin, spin the wheel of fortune  
No-one else could set me free  
Cuz I'm not my enemy

Gonna sing in a brand new key (whoa)

I thought I had it all

But it was just a personal torture

(-----)

Personal torture

(-----)

Personal torture

(-----)

Personal torture

(-----)

And be the wind that changes

I thought I had it all

But it was just a personal torture

We'll ride the rise and falls

So let me spin, spin the wheel of fortune

No-one else could set me free

Cuz I'm not my enemy

Gonna sing in a brand new key (whoa)

I thought I had it all

But it was just



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych