

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
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And be the wind that changes
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych