

Paradise Circus – Massive Attack

It's unfortunate
That when we feel a storm
We can roll ourselves over
'cause we're uncomfortable
Oh well, the devil makes us sin
But we like it
When we're spinning
In his grin
Love is like a sin,
My love,
For the ones
That feel it the most
Look at her
With her eyes
Like a flame
She will love you
Like a fly will never love you
Again
Oh, hmm
It's unfortunate
That when we feel a storm
We can roll ourselves over
When we're uncomfortable
Oh well, the devil makes us sin
But we like it
When we're spinning
In his grin



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych