

# 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