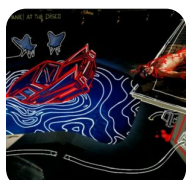


Impossible Year – Panic! At The Disco

There's no sunshine, this impossible year
Only black days and sky grey
And clouds full of fear
And storms full of sorrow
That won't disappear
Just typhoons and monsoons,
This impossible year
There's no good times, this impossible year
Just a beachfront of bad blood
And a coast that's unclear
All the guests at the party,
They're so insincere
They just intrude and exclude,
This impossible year
There's no you and me
This impossible year
Only heartache and heartbreak
And gin made of tears
The bitter pill I swallow,
The scar's souvenir
That tattoo, your last bruise,
This impossible year
There's never air to breathe,
There's never in-betweens
These nightmares always hang on
Past the dream
Instrumental
There's no sunshine
There's no you and me
There's no good times
This impossible year



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

