

In all honesty – Paradise Lost

Sit alone and celebrate good times of change
Sit alone anticipate great times of change
But they're all washed away with laughter
As we wait to perish, turn to ashes
Things we've all gone through
Sit alone and celebrate good times of change
Sit alone anticipate great times of change
When it all seems to spell disaster
Words of wisdom have no meaning
In all honesty
It's just fiction, your religion
No apology
There's no concealing the things that I do
There's no concealing
The things that I choose
Sit alone and celebrate good times of change
Sit alone anticipate great times of change
But they're all washed away with laughter
Words of wisdom have no meaning
In all honesty
You're religions contradiction
But you cannot see
Words of wisdom add frustration
To our agony
Constant knowing, always showing
Endless sympathy



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych