

Made the same – Paradise Lost

You may need some honest words to heal
You may need some honest words,
So I'll say them
Oh lord knows why
Cause I'm made of the same as your made
If I struggle with ill fortune that's my way
You may have fortune enough to breathe
You may feel that that's enough,
So lets pray then
Oh lord knows why
Cause I'm made of the same as your made
If I choose to fear rejection
That's my way
Do you think you'll live forever,
A goal at any cost
You control your prize endeavor
A game in which you're lost
Live to breathe new life forever
Blinded by the cause
If you think you'll live forever
The game's already lost
Its so cold many years to go
Its so cold many years to go
Cause I'm made of the same as your made
If I struggle with I'll fortune that's my way
Cause I'm made of the same as your made
If I choose to fear rejection
That's my way
Cause I'm made of the same as your made



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych