

Mouth – Paradise Lost

Feel so low some days
And only I can taste
Resent security
Obscuring all I see
In my mind
In my mouth
In my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I show
I could go out in style
Go back from where I came
But luck sees to us all
And rarely plays the game
In my mind
In my mouth
In my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I show
We've seen it all through many years
Of lonesome Hell
Back to a place where we all terminate
We terminate
It's in my mind
It's in my mouth
It's In my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I show
It's in my mind
It's in my mouth
It's In my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I show
It's in my mind
It's in my mouth
It's In my soul
Only you provide these symptoms that I show
It's in my mouth





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych