

# 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