

No Celebration – Paradise Lost

Take my hand,
Hurray for the winters come
Cease my plans
Excuse me from the scenes of old
I can meet you there?, I just dont care
On this new years day
With no celebration from me
Understand
Theres comfort with the wealth of gold
Increase demands
Release me from the scenes of old
I cant make it clear you just wont hear
On this new years day
Theres no celebration
Theres no celebration from me
I could see you there?, we just dont care
On this new years day
Without hesitation
Theres no celebration from me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych