

# 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