

# Year of Summer – Paradise Lost

There's two arms you could break  
How low can you descend?  
Approach the subject kindly  
You've chosen to defend  
Those tears are not for real  
They're falling on command  
A harsh decision maybe  
You're living on remand  
Your mind is thinking madness  
Much more you could not take  
Before you fall on bad days  
And lover your defense as always  
Suddenly demanding,  
Choosing not To feed on all this sadness  
My stomach tends to fold  
When I speak of your name  
Accept that you're regretful  
Accept that you're not safe  
Your life is contradiction  
A life that's bruised and torn  
I've chosen toleration,  
You've chosen To dismiss as always  
Suddenly demanding,  
The truth is always worse when you are sober  
Suddenly demanding,  
Choosing not To feed on all this sadness  
Suddenly demanding,  
Choosing not To feed on all this sadness  
This sadness is my own



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych