

The Cross – Priest

Standing by the blinds
Above the city lights
A junkie for your touch
Dressing up for the night
The winter sky is clear
Passing faceless silhouettes
I'm counting wasted years
Like burnt out cigarettes
Where are you, now?
I have to carry the cross
Where are you, now?
You're the greatest loss
Falling like a flake
In a snowstorm ball
Where every little shake
Makes a blizzard of it all
Where are you, now?
I have to carry the cross
Where are you, now?
You're the greatest loss
Where are you, now?
I have to carry the cross
Where are you, now?
You're the greatest loss
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I have to carry the cross
Where are you, now?
You're the greatest loss
Where are you, now?
I have to carry the cross
Where are you, now?
You're the greatest loss





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych