Painkillers – Rainbow Kitten Surprise

Very lovely morning Try not to kill yourself today Think of all that you'd be missing Prescription made **Painkillers** Count your blessings early before the lot will hit the gates Winnings for the lucky living just takes **Painkillers** Living just comes with a bit of heartache Heartache comes with a bit of young faith Faith stays young till your heart get broken Hope grows up to become someday I never hurt no one And no one will ever hurt me I believe I believe I believe Faith plays dumb till the doubts all leave I believe I believe I believe Manna won't fall till the people all speak I believe I believe I believe Canaan ain't far for the Souls who barter their pain for sweet relief My queen won't feed on milk and honey She impartial to the summer sun She's a lone fire burning in the sand And a cold, lonely night without one She cocks her pistols ' Fore she pops her collar Oh she's all but lethal Pulling off that laser gun She's rips the halos off of angels for the fun of it If all she ever does is smile at you, run What'd ya need these for? Round here the cries die young

Fly momma, fly to where you come

Speak momma, round here the quiet die young
Very lovely morning
Don't kill yourself today
Think of all that you'd be missing
And don't you ever pay mind
To that line in your way
That says you'll ruin it
You'll ruin this for everybody won't you
Very lovely morning
Try not to kill yourself today
Think of all the things you'll be missing
Prescription made
Painkillers





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych