

Mend These Trends – South

Senseless seeings
Realised beings
Watch me, around here
A square there but be near

What you are is measured in ways
I can't explain
Not always at times that you may
Need explaining

Cuts through the air like
A bad light but not to spite
Hold up an old friend
And use him to mend these trends

Listen now, its coming in loud
I can explain
Its just that i see what is plain
And you are safe

Mend these trends
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Mend these trends



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych