Telekinetic – STARSET

Fake
I'm just a puppet in your play
You pull the strings and I obey
High,
That oxytocin hit me
Just right
Yeah
It's counterfeit
Zombie,
Zombie
Could it be a hex?
Got me,
Got me
You took another victim
Mercy,
Mercy
Put me in check
With your hands
Wrapped 'round
My neck
I can't breathe
At the thought of you
It's a telekinetic
Issue
Set me free,
I've been caught in you
Overcome with a heartsick
Voodoo
It's
Tele-
-Tele-
-Ah-
-Ah-
-kinetic

Tele-

-Tele-

-Ah--Ah--kinetic Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah--kinetic Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah--kinetic I found my role in a tragedy I lost my soul in the make believe Just a doll with your threads sewn into me Paralyzed when you finally cut the strings So stick your pins in the effigy Run my life till you reap the seams Build it up in a technicolor dream A prisoner just for you now set me Free I can't breathe At the thought of you It's a telekinetic Issue Set me free, I've been caught in you Overcome with a heartsick Voodoo It's Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah--kinetic Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah-kinetic Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah--kinetic Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah--kinetic I'm a fool again, You got inside Just gone And pulled me in I fell for this LIE **SEROTONIN** I'm coming down from this **HIGH** A puppet inside And you're the reason You take my CONTROL MIND, **BODY** And SOUL In this lie I can't breathe At the thought of you It's a telekinetic Issue Set me free, I've been caught in you Overcome with a heartsick Voodoo It's Tele--Tele--Ah--Ah-

- -kinetic
- Tele-
- -Tele-
- -Ah-
- -Ah-
- -kinetic
- Tele-
- -Tele-
- -Ah-
- -Ah-
- -kinetic
- Tele-
- -Tele-
- -Ah-
- -Ah-
- -kinetic





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych