

# Toxicity – System of a Down

Conversion, software version 70

Looking at lives through the eyes of a tire hub

Eating seeds as a pastime activity,

The toxicity of our city, of our city

You! What do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder?

Now, somewhere between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

More wood for their fires, loud neighbors

Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck

Eating seeds as a pastime activity,

The toxicity of our city, of our city

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Disorder, disorder, disorder

When I became the sun,

I shone life into the man's hearts

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I shone life into the man's hearts!

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych