

# Saturnine – The Gathering

The day you went away  
You had to screw me over  
I guess you didn't know, aaaaa  
All the stuff you left me with  
Is way too much to handle  
But I guess you don't care, uuuuu  
You don't need to preach  
You don't have to love me, all the time  
Whatever on earth possessed you  
To make this bold decision  
I guess you don't need me, aaaaa  
While whispering those words  
I cried like a baby  
Hoping you would care, uuuuu  
You don't need to preach  
You don't have to love me, all the time  
You don't have to preach all the time  
You don't need all the time  
You don't need  
All  
You don't need to preach  
You don't have to love me, all the time  
You don't need to preach  
You don't have to love me, all the time  
You don't need to preach  
You don't have to love me, all the time  
You don't need to preach all the time



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych