

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