Frown "Breath For Death"

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Like in a shallow grave My faith is situated I hope that my misses Can hear my breathing

The nights with the glass On the window pane

Voice like a wind Unnatural look I'm trying not to freeze in a snow To love and to be loved

Breath for dead Breath for dead Breath for dead

Like in a shallow grave My faith is situated I hope that my misses Can hear my breathing The nights with the glass On the window pane

Breath for dead Breath for dead Breath for dead

It's like a fate, a circle without symbol Never ending suffering, suffering Treachery for a, for a soul Like a verdict of death, of death

Breath, breath for dead Breath for dead Breath for dead, dead

Death, it's like a fate It's like a fate It's like a fate It's like a fate Visit <u>Frown</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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