

Lycosia "The Truth"

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Sit ther, I got something to say,
Let's take a little time, I got something to tell you,
We have no future,
My fingers through your hair,
Lost somewhere,

I live like I play,
Always too fats,
You want to see the landscape,
The landscapes there're grey,
Frustration, all I got inside, all I can't tell you,

Sit there, come close,
Cause time is not on my side,
Cause I got to ride,

Your arrogant sensuouness,
Makes me love you better at nights,
Hurts like a knife,
Takes up my mornings,
Takes up my life,
Wakes me at dawning

The truth,
Cause I got to ride.

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