

My Awesome Mixtape

"End Of The Night, End Of The First Act"

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Days are getting darker
Monday we baptysed as a brand new Sunday
Waking in the morning is becoming harder
After sleepless night
we decided to kill her
Everything seems to conspire against us
Her gentle dance reflects her own light
Our little sweetly sweet sunshine
Envy, Envy, Envy, Envy what we felt
Why she cannot damnly be like some other else
"don't tell'em loud"
Our time supposly coming to an end
conspiracy the best thig to conclude the first act
maybe we should better define this concept
killing queen the tragic epilogue par-excellence
Everything seems to conspire against us
End of the night, End of the first act

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