

## Rossomahaar

# "Unexpected Victims"

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Unexpected victims  
Bullshit is still alive  
Unexpected sadness  
While a dead man dies  
Hopefully lost again  
In freezing drollery  
I don't want no border cops  
But I keep on searching  
For a key to the depth of me  
Something wrong is strong  
This goes deep into my brain  
Orders from the wrong side  
Indecision - shit job to my end  
I keep on following my life  
Straight to my end  
I wonder should I be so cool  
I should be myself  
For you I'm fool  
And there's nothing left to say  
I got this question every day  
What is new  
Nothing I say  
It's all the same  
We're the one to blame  
I think 'bout you  
All the good times  
We once knew  
Dreams of out nights together  
Doubt a word forever  
Doubt about myself  
Doubt about you  
Doubt about good things  
What we do is  
Reflecting misery  
What is new.....  
But I know that you're cruel  
That's right  
Shit job baby  
Nothing's the same  
Shit on the sorrows  
Songs remain

Like penetration of all mind

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