

The Fewd "Until You Fall"

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Think beers will wake your mind
Straighten you up, never betray you
Let me out, release my bones
Take me far away son, untill you fall

You keep on lying 'cause, the shit is on
Telling me you get nothing wrong, bitch
Won't let me walk, so I'm down on all four
You cut of my balls, I'm ready

Untill you fall, I could be ready, I could wait...
Untill you fall, I could be ready, I could be waiting

By mistake you left the key
It made me strong, made me stronger, bitch
I Changed the rules or broke them
It turns you on again, I was waiting

Untill you fall, I could be ready, I could wait...
Untill you fall, I could be ready, I could be waiting

The wall is fall, and now you're you gone
The negotiation is done, you're sick, sick, sick sick

There are roses on the grave,
Pretty like Dorian Grey, you're sick, sick, sick, sick

Untill you fall, I could be ready, I could wait...
Untill you fall, I could be ready, I could be waiting

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