

Ratioattack

"All These Measures"

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I would never be divine, oh no
Oh no I can't describe my life, my life
All my lovin' can't deny, I wish
I was there in your life, your life
I started out to the sea, sailing away from my troubles
All of my bubbles are bursting into flames
You cut me off, you went too deep,
You screwed me over for all of, all of the saints that
Didn't ride my street...
Punch to the kisser all I know is that I miss her
And this time is comin' to an end, when will this
message send?
Along this old twisted road don't let me die in the bitter
cold

Hold on to me
Hold on to me, hold on
Frustrated & complicated my life's been wasted!
I would never be divine, oh no
Oh no I can't describe life, my life
All my lovin' can't deny I wish I was there in your life,
your life
Love is a twister so I played some twited sister to make
me feel full again,
'Cause nothing can make me hold the power from
going fuckin' sour so I
Crank the music louder & louder (woah)
I would never be divine...

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