

Ksysenka**"Sapper"**

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The life of sapper is very dangerous
One step you burst
Inaccurate action will lead to demise
You haven't got any right to appeal

Do you see
I bring you my existence
Don't move or breathe
Obtain what you need
All what I require is just to cut the wire

Imagine how many people you can save
Assume this situation
Concentrate only on counsels
There's a high voltage
But be yourself

You feel sad
Because your soul is empty
Stop worrying
We are all exhausted

Let me find the answer
I use my keen eyesight
Everyone disturbs me
We don't wanna die
Anybody else can understand a bomb's message?

My hacking skills are not good
Let's carry on playing with strategies

People don't fetch the truth
As I disdain falsehood
You snare my ruse
We must go
This egg is impossible to defuse

My nous perceives
Somewhat force to shove off
I can save my workmate
Only she wants to stay

We waste our season
No, there is the main theme
Perhaps, I neutralize the clock
I espy, it's fatuously

Chorus

She was the best sapper
I ever knew
The life before her eyes
You think you can watch such a thing
Only on your TV screens

The wet lips whispered
'Not your fault'
It was my fatal flaw
The crowd saw her dying
I was nearly to bawl

She was the best sapper
I ever knew
The life before her eyes
You think you can watch such a thing
Only on your TV screens

The wet lips whispered
'Not your fault'
It was my decisive flaw

Now I can approve
She was the best sapper
I ever knew ***

The strange thing that I'm not crying
I flee and hear the blast
Feeling the last sigh
She daresaid her life came to the end

One cold tear streamed on my cheek
It gripes me to hear her blubber
That miscount hunts my thought
Hardly I am able to doss with composure

The stab engulfed dreadful plight
I feel I'll at ease
And understand my mistake
It's better me
To render that mechanism

We sustained a reverse

What could I change?
It was too late
I'd like to swap our places

All curses for those
Who made the explosive
I gave up working
And can't lull my conscious

Her parents suppose
I shirk my duty
Behaving like devil's advocate
It's absolutely heresy

I'm tired of vile glances
Jesus, forgive me
Stress cripples my spirit
My weird is not a severe critic

They got positive assurance
I'm alone is to blame
Don't mind listening to advice

Chorus

I reject to be preached at
No deacon
Never teach me to be correct
May I read the psalm?
You can overturn a verdict

In the womb of time
You will realize
That I'm right
Thou thumb my idea down

Hiding like mouse from owl
Add fuel to the flame
I disappoint in my own
Safe and sound my psyche writhes

I go underground
And become a recluse
My eyes smart to see the light
No power on earth can make me like before

Because such is the world
They are too proud to seize
Our tide is rushing forward
I shan't accept the challenge

Nobody lends me a hand
I'm avid like misanthrope
Evil audits my tactic
Clutter strikes at the double

It opines I climb down
Consent with awe to elide
You will excel
But bereave everything thou have

I smelt a rat
Having a grumble during the trouble
My misgiving couldn't predict it
We grasp a day after the fair

Chorus x 2

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