

Nika "How To Stop"

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What wa it it for?
All these things
I carried inside for so long
is this my score, did you let me win,
why let me being?
You?re ignorant, selfish vulgar...Still so beautiful!
I went down on my knees with my hand down, my hand
down.

(Estribillo)
Wasn?t it throught blood, that you coloured me face
When i fell outta grace,
or was it true love,
I died for
Sixteen times you showed me how to stop.

What was it like?
Did you open your mounth,
While you let him in?
How was your night,
did it please th way that
it used to do?
You made me throw up'cause
I coldn?t sleep myself away
Coldn?t see the ground.
With my hands down and my head down.

(Estribillo)
(Gracias a Nacho por esta letra)

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