Claps for Caroline "Cruel Memories"

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Come on cruel memories if they're dare, i'm not afraid don't look at me, weak grace it's not about a love story

these bullets in my guns never lie nightmare comes nightmare comes through the night

these bullets know the false truth dreams come true dreams come true at liar nights

last breath, end of the line violence level weakness feel it, knife in a pocket powerful body, eternal shine

sick mind and hole in the heart sweet revenge for a bitter life here is the time to lose this battle but win the war

regret this wrong obsession here is the time to say good bye cruel memories suffering sheep against the wolves

hard to find tell how much you worth measure your soul at the balance of emotions

these bullets in my guns never lie nightmare comes nightmare comes through the night

these bullets know the false truth dreams come true dreams come true at liar nights

here is the time to seek memories and destroy them all here is the time to change

here is the time to change here is the time to say goodbye here is the time to change here is the time, here is the time

regret this wrong obsession here is the time to say goodbye cruel memories suffering sheep against the wolves

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