

Sophia

"The Economic Development Has Led Us To An Awful Kind Of Love"

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Hey, scriptwriter procure to deliver
a nice end for a our movie
The crowds are getting bigger and you
Haven't signed yet a sells contract
Our domestic economy is going just bye bye

We need to solve but even if we'll let it go

Haven't signed yet a sells contract
The lovers and the poets are coming for tonight
We need to solve but even if we'll let it go

Sell your trees
Our employees are paying more taxes
Id rather be living in jail in Rome
Than feeding babies with a humble loan (where's the
payment)

Sell your trees
Our employees are paying more taxes
And we have to work tonight
Instead of dancing around

I haven't sleep in days
I don't have the money to pay
You need to solve this
We're going through scavenger with passengers
already dead

Our lives depends on, the captain's decision
We're miles away to telephone to god
I'm expecting what I've missed
I haven't missed you a lot
Departures were for good (you are paying for this...)

Sell your trees
Our employees are paying more taxes
Id rather be living in jail in Rome
Than feeding babies with a humble loan

Sell your trees

Our employees are paying more taxes
And we have to work tonight
Instead of dancing around

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