The Hidden Cameras "A Miracle"

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Sent from God A holy visit I wake up in the night "What is it?"

I'm startled and I'm cold And I believe that I have problems in my dreams I feel like I'm the only one Who can carry your disease

In my head you are suffering In my head you are In my head you are suffering In my head you are

He brings me flowers that are gold And honey from the bees And he places a blossom in my hair And undresses me

And he tells me that I'm the only one That can carry his disease I'm made to be an animal by his love And to bear his baby

In my head you are suffering In my head you are In my head you are suffering In my head you are

[Incomprehensible]

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