

Ankhara

"Costello"

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So long ago, You stole the show, When you see there's nothing you can do, With empty promises, Are empty as your eyes, Second chance to make amends, When you see there's nothing you can do, With empty pockets, Empty pride. Who starts a war?? Second time, I'm out of line, When you see there's nothing you can do, You sunk your promises, Are empty in disguise, Second chance to make ammends, When you see there's nothing you can do, With empty pockets, Empty pride. Who drops the bomb?? The smell of sweet in young short hair girl, You know I live my life without her, But second best is never good enough, It's never gonna be, Still it's beautiful, And man, I think that it's beautiful, It doesn't change the way she looks at me, Then she starts the war! So long ago, You stole the show, When you see there's nothing you can do, With empty promises, Are empty as your eyes, Second chance to make amends, When you see there's nothing you can do, With empty pockets, Empty pride. Who drops the bomb?? Na Na Na Na Na Ohhh Who starts a war?? Who starts a war? And it's a war that we all know, Who starts a war??

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