

Aphrodite's Child, Break

Bye
Bye, my friend, goodbye
With a lie
you forget and break it

You make it
You make it
You make it
You make it

Cry
in my empty room
and we try
to forget and break it

Fly
high
and then
you make it

Bye
Bye, my friend, goodbye
With a lie
you forget and break it

You make it
You make it
You make it
You make it

Do it!