

Art Of Fighting, Skeletons

There's so little left of you
That how can I refuse
To be your skeleton
Is all that I can do
And if we forget all our ways
All the habit from our days
What reason resonates
To never grow old
To never grow old
To never be found
To never be solved
To never been seen
To never be known
Like skeletons
Like skeletons
Skeletons
Crumble if we move
What is going to bring us down
Tonight
And leave us limping all alone
And out of sight
Like skeletons
Like skeletons
Skeletons
Crumble if we move
There's so little left of you
That how can I refuse
To be your skeleton
Is all that I can do
Never grow up
To never grow old
To never be found
To never be solved
To never been seen
Never be known
Like skeletons