

Gatsbys American Dream, The Loosing Of The S

How could you understand?
The way I feel about god...
How could you understand?
Anything, about me at all...
I am the wind, singing a sad song
I am a volcano, and i'll hurt you all
My pride, ripped a hole in the world that set loose...
A shadow!
How could you understand?
The way I feel about god
How could you understand?
Anything, about me at all
I am the wind, singing a sad song
I am a volcano, and i'll hurt you all
Billows and billows
Watch the smoke rise
I sail, to jaws of the dragon
A beast before me
A shadow, behind me and the only certainty
They'll hurt you all