

Hot Rod Circuit, Blurry 17

If I could tell the truth, it would rain on me
And you suffering the consequence so hard to do
I don't know what I should say to you right now
I can't speak
You know that I am too weak for this now
Quick to make a point
Store away the pain for a little
While the time has come for me to finally miss your touch
If you could focus in
Confirm your eye to a different view as blurry as they seem to you