JUTRØ, PROCH (CZELUŚĆ WOLUMIN #3)

i took everything that i loved crushes it into little pieces hotel rooms and bitches every night

dust just fucked my mind up all I had where needles took them in my arms I disappeared

cause all I was cause all I was cause all I was was dust cause all I was cause all I was cause all I was was dust

run to the night dust to dust it's not over

stop watch the lights dust to dust it's not over

I wanted it to be different but I never seemed to listen all the lies I needed to survive

it was my religion million after million I've built my own prison out of glass

cause all I was cause all I was cause all I was was dust cause all I was cause all I was cause all I was was dust

run to the night dust to dust it's not over

run watch the lights dust to dust it's start over