

# Marcin Rozynek, Elephant

In so many ways we fade away  
We're freaking out  
Don't take the blame  
We can't get enough of twisted lies  
What's a disgrace?  
But this mood is good tonight

And after it ends I'll get away  
Infatua  
I'll take your □  
Tell me I'm yours  
Make me go mad  
I'll go insane and I'll hijack a plane  
New life to behold  
Not fairy tales  
Just leave them baby  
Up on the shelf  
If one is afraid  
They should stay in their nests  
And take it easy  
But I need to swerve

We talk about trust and let it wilt  
We make others cry and show some grin  
A glass full of wine inside my hand  
'Cuz life is a gift  
It's never gonna end  
But after it ends I'll get away  
Infatuated  
I'll take your hand  
No needles in hay  
No need to tell  
I used to wondre  
Now I'm ringing the bell  
New life to behold,  
Not fairy tales  
Just leave them baby  
Up on the shelf  
If one is afraid,  
They should stay in their nests  
And take it easy  
But I need to swerve  
Like now.