

Oranger, Crooked In the Weird of the Catacombs

Do you really wanna know what I'm doing here
Do you really wanna ask me about it?
Well I could tell you that it's just a coincidence
But then again I really don't wanna bother

Any love is better than this one so
you better run while you still got a notion
tell yourself whatever you need to man,
consequence and not an emotion

Honestly oh honestly something's coming over me
so honestly oh honestly you were just too good for me

Let's get crooked in the weird of the catacombs
twisted in the maze of the palace
well you're so pretty in the city of industry
and in the leader got malice

and we can wander out over the barriers and we can fly off into some kind of fable
Slide along the banks of the grand canal and in the winter when it splinters to pieces

Honestly oh honestly
Something's coming over me
so
Honestly oh honestly
You were just too good for me

And when that still life crashes down
In a moment without sound
Wooah

Honestly oh honestly
Something's coming over me
So
Honestly oh honestly
You were just too good for me

Honestly oh honestly
Something's coming over me
so
Honestly oh honestly
You were just too good for me