

Romario Punch, Dead Ye

Red blood on the snow
I think I'm ready for it
It's look so real

Feel so lonely
Dead inside
I can't run and I can't hide
From my disease
It's look so real

Feel so lonely
Dead inside
I can't run and I can't hide
From my disease

I head voice inside my head
Is it enemy or friend?
Should I say that I'm not dead yet
Yet

I'm lost in this world
So what I'm searching for
Please tell them truth

It's gettin darker
And Silence is killing me

I head voice inside my head
Is it enemy or friend?
Should I say that I'm not dead yet
Yet

Too many fathers sad
Too many mothers crying
But their tears will never die
And never lie, like you fucking government
Too many blocks on fire
Too many blocks in smoke
It's not a stupid joke
Take your pills, you stupid cock
Yayaya

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