

Sophie Hunger, Z

it's four in the morning
a beer on the shore
i'm waiting for glory
i'm waiting for more
it's four in the morning
and the streets have our name
the city is ours and this is the game
it's four in the morning
and here comes the push
the longing desire that sick all the wis
an it's four in the morning
and the rush won't leave
the rush in the blood that doesn't believe

we might be wrong
we might be wrong
we might be wrong
oh, oh, everything doesn't mean anything at all

i'll end your hunger
a quiet release
for all your desires my manage to breathe
and a
eyes up your head
and the passion
is walking ahead

we might be wrong
oh, oh, he might be wrong
he might be wrong
and everything doesn't mean anything at all

it's four in the morning
a beer on the shore
i'm waiting for glory
i'm waiting for more
and it's four in the morning
and we still won't go home still
chasing the dragons, but dancing alone

<!-- PUT LYRICS HERE (and delete this entire line) -->