

# The Shipyard, So Much To Win

There's got to be a way  
Got to save myself  
With no under to interfere  
I cut through this flash  
To clear the blood  
And rinse my hands in stratosphere

With power angry looks  
And black tongue in my mouth  
I fly up into the sky  
Than choose the Earth  
Under the created sun  
The smell love burn wax  
?  
Will close again

It's so hurt  
To end  
With so much to lost  
It's so hard  
To love  
Whey it's so much to win  
So much to win

? in a hole  
And with the ? behind  
Say goodbye to the wings of the fall  
I cut to open this flash  
And remove the dust  
I open the door to let than you led in

With wide open eyes  
And black tongue on the floor  
I .. to stare into the clear sky

It's so hurt  
To end  
And it's to much to lost  
It's so hurt  
To love  
Whey it's so much to win  
So much to win

(prośba o poprawki)