

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
Why 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
Why it's so much to win
So much to win

(prośba o poprawki)