The Vines, Autumn Shade, Part II

Look through me because I am a transparent Her to know me but why even know yourself I'm beginning to need all that I can't have I'm succeeding to speak like I'm fucking mad Looking at the Autumn Shade You Am I and I Am great Looking at the Autumn Shade, oh yeah Look through me because I am a transparent Her to know me but why even know yourself I'm beginning to need all that I can't have I'm succeeding to speak like I'm fucking mad Looking at the Autumn Shade You am I and I am great Looking at the Autumn Shade, oh yeah Oh.