

Zolof The Rock & Roll Destroyer, This Was All A

You may be sad that's not that bad
You may be sad
You made me nervous
For maybe more that just one day
That's not that bad
So sick and tired of waiting
Until the trademarks in your cheeks
Start inviting me
To play between the hole from where you speak
Tell us how we get along
Give it a go
You may be wrong, I wouldn't know
That it was all a bad idea
That's how that goes
So sick and tired of waiting
Until the trademarks in your cheeks
Stop ignoring me and
Make this game of hide and seek complete
Tell us how we get along
Give it a go
Pick me up in the inside
So maybe next time I won't fall
Down the stairs
If you're not there
You may be sad that's not that bad