

Alex Lloyd, This Is A Call

I came to kiss your broken bones,
another kill 'cause you're not alone.
You see the world in black and white,
your broken boy is here tonight.

This is a call, to all that was before.
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I sold my soul for less to you,
I kept my mind but you want it too.
I lost the rights, 'cause less is more,
for what it's worth, I've lost before.

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