

Asian Kung-Fu Generation, Wash Out

You know I like answer to them with salt.
No one can understand feeling
You dont live closer to fuck yourself
No one can understand feeling. Wash out
You know I like answer to them with salt
No one can understand feeling
You dont live closer to fuck yourself
No one can understand fear under your brace
And there is a friend; there he is washing your face; you felt
Was it the prayers?
Do you bow and whine
So you a feel, for real
Head to your rails, wrap up your souls
And where would we pause back one
Head to your rails, wrap up your scars
And where we live life and start and
So you will feel, for real
And I embrace
There is a friend; there he is washing your faith; you face
Was it the prayers?
Do you bow and whine
So you will feel, for real
Head to your rails, wrap up your souls
And where would we pause back one
Head to your rails, wrap up your scars
And where we live life and start and
So were gonna wash out