

# 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