

Blonde Redhead, This For Me And I Know Everyone

You almost know we suffer from the same desire you now can understand
didn't stop to think again you moved I ran an open wound we must
conclude I know a man who only cries an old desire (he is just a man)
this is for me and I know everyone knows this is for you and I
know it really shows but noone talks nothing looks noone fears only
fear and soon will too engage but in my eyes it's almost lost