

Coma, Moscow

Dead lock into Moscow
I'm flying back to Warsaw from Bangkok
Freezing winter out the window
She's asking me for a light but I'm not smoking
What's your name? I love you
Baby stay with me for a while

It comes to nothing
I'm standing with my mouth wide open
Comes to nothing
?Cause unfortunately we are
Going in the opposite direction
Comes to nothing
No one's gonna give this hour back

When flying west you're losing pressure
Hours in the air, it's crazy
I'm going in the opposite direction
Maybe when you touch down into Warsaw you'll forget me maybe
You'll forget this moment in Moscow

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No one's gonna give this hour back

No one's gonna give it back
(No one's going to give it back)
No one's gonna give it back
(No one's going to give it back)

God you're charging
Slowly dying here
Nothing to say
Nothing to save

Yea yea yea yea yea yea
It's a crazy place
Nothing to say
Nothing to save

I hope so, it's a matter of time
I hope so and I'm not ashamed to be
I will admit you was a gain
I look at you and feel like I've been waiting for you all my life til now
But I wanna know where this impression comes from

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