Dons, Hollow (Łotwa - piosenka na Eurowizja 202

Don't look now Oh you'll see me crying rivers I might drown Don't know how Oh will I ever find my own way out

I don't wanna lose me so cruelly I'm drifting in and out of who I am So help me understand

It's killing me slow Try to make me just another believer Everybody just pretending they're preachers, preachers It's killing me slow Yeah I'd rather let them dig my grave shallow Instead of selling out to something so hollow, hollow

Not afraid Oh to tell you all my sins I can't escape No I won't change Oh it's like a bad disease that I can't shake

I don't wanna lose me so cruelly I'm drifting in and out of who I am So help me understand

It's killing me slow Try to make me just another believer Everybody just pretending they're preachers, preachers It's killing me slow Yeah I'd rather let them dig my grave shallow Instead of selling out to something so hollow, hollow

(Never selling out to something so hollow)

It's killing me slow Yeah I'd rather let them dig my grave shallow Instead of selling out to something so hollow