

Figurines, Continuous Songs

I spend eight hours on continuous songs
I drank a lot that night but I swear you were wrong
A glass of water and I made up my mind
But fell asleep with the sunlight straight in my eyes

I worked a lot

Don't come near her she's without her disguise
Just let her think for a moment, she will struggle and cry
The nightly missions they used to surprise
Now I'm just floating on on a Saturday night

I worked a lot

It's getting late and I sit for a while
Is what she longs for based on the things I despise?
A glass of water and I made of my mind
I walked away through the sunlight ready to try