Hanni El Khatib, MOONLIGHT

Hate me
Okay
I've seen this all before
Starving for fight
For myself and all my loved ones 'cuz I'm bored
All in all the same old shit, I'm bringing up with you and the lord
The truth is I share a roof with you, like gods of isidore
And every night I'm chanting

All my life I've been fighting for the moonlight
All my days are numbered now
All my life I've been fighting for the moonlight
Nobody wanna hear you crying now

I pull you up just to drag you down
And I'll wipe your tears so you won't drown
I lift you high, to let you go
I'll hold on tight 'til I feel your soul

Shake me like a dog in a pit-bull smile
Hopefully she'll let you go
If not I promise I will get you out
People are disgusted by the things that seem to scare 'em, it's a shame
I ain't no perfect man, as guilty as can be, I am the same

Okay

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