

Harmful, Simple Touch

Get in to crawl with all your grace... cant stand the wrong within Blame the disarmed and give in...
to face the game of passion To set things clear your departure is near Straight in the backyard of d
Far away, far away from here... I met a man who wasnt there
He wasnt there again I wish hed stay away Just lie and try to remain Pleasures in a fools black gar
Far away, far away from here... I met a man who wasnt there
Anyhow you can, anyhow you will How does it feel to recall all thats real in the end... to relent