

# Julia Pietrucha & Dawid Podsiadło, We care so m

We care so much to no touch the ground  
We let the flowers bloom in the spring  
All of the people they hum in the wind  
Tearing their clothes and washing their sins  
Washing their sins

Now we're all so set up and barely alive  
But still we make an effort to survive  
Slowly controlling, somehow

Oh, why can't we live and learn from our sins?  
Why not embrace that your Lord is a thief?  
With such a beautiful smile underneath  
Taking you down to beg on your knees  
On your knees  
And now

Now we're all so set up and barely alive  
But still we make an effort to survive  
Slowly controlling, somehow  
Now we're all so fed up and barely alive  
But still we make an effort to survive  
Slowly controlling, somehow

Secret inside  
As we're fading away

Love that we share  
Never gets in our way

Now we're all so set up and barely alive  
But still we make an effort to survive  
Slowly controlling, somehow  
Now we're all so fed up and barely alive  
But still we make an effort to survive  
Slowly controlling, somehow

Now we're all so set up and barely alive  
But still we make an effort to survive  
Slowly controlling, somehow

Slowly controlling, somehow