

Khoiba, Facilities

Eight steps to be celebrated
Trinket or fake
I remember the game is over
After life of drake

Last moment
The same and new faces
No more phrases up to daisies
No real life beside you
She's dead
The same and new faces
No more phrases up to daisies
No fear life beside you

Eight steps to be celebrated
Trinket or fake

Ain't stop you more day by day naive
Please press * and 9
Love might die!!!

What it feels like?
Like to keep out
Without turning back?

What it feels like?
Like to keep out
Without turning back?

What it feels like?
What it feels like?