

Khoiba, Make No Silence

Teasing
There's no one here to get back
No longer
Hear me
I'm telling I'm too wild

Teasing
You can catch me I'm fuckin' lazy
Hear me
There's no one here to ride

I said I like it
Hold on
Don't think that
It's so wrong

Now you feel you like to interrupt
But how will I get used to be so hard?
Now you see the sence of empty sign
This fear of someone else could make you fine

Now you see the sign
I'll let you kneel
But how could you know these things were real?
And how will i get used to be so hard?

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