

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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