

Klaudia Synak, It Goes Dark

It does Dark
There's no need for a song
You gonna cry for my blue little mind
Your lonely heart
Almost broke us a bar
You ask him: why?
Tell the end of the tongue

Follow
Follow
Follow
Follow
Follow

I follow my little liar
I'm not gonna let him go
(?)
I don't care about your (?)
So, hang on my little liar

Follow
Follow
Follow
Follow
Follow