

Krzysztof Krecft, Stronger Than Me

Oh, here I go again
Walking the line
Killing time between my sins
Oh, why do I come here
The ending's still the same
I'm bringing back old tears
I act like I don't know
Where this road will go

Pour me something stronger
Pour me something straight
All these crooked voices, make them go away
I can barely stand up
I can hardly breathe
Pour me something stronger than me
Pour me something stronger than me

Sunrise hurts as much as you
You both come up when I don't want you to
Oh, I can still hear you say
That you and I would both be better off this way
These things that I run to
What I put my heart through

Pour me something stronger
Pour me something straight
All these crooked voices, make them go away
I can barely stand up
I can hardly breathe
Pour me something stronger than me

Pour me something stronger
Pour me something dark
Pour it up so high, 'til I can't feel my heart
I can barely stand up
I can hardly breathe
Pour me something stronger than me
Pour me something stronger than me