Lubert, Desire

I make a fire
For your desire
When you fall
When you up
When you down
You know I’m still with you

See I believed you
I tried to fix you
When I fell
I was up
I was down
Why weren’t you with me?

Maybe cruel world will give so much pain in you vain life
And hurting so badly then you’ll realize all of these lies
I’m at the TOP TOP TOP

Maybe she’ll find that all your sweet words are just preety lies
And hurting so badly then you realize all of these lies
I’m at the TOP TOP TOP

I make a fire (aaa)
For my desire
I’m so strong
I can fly
I can fight
Don’t tell me what to do

Lies makes me stronger
And you won’t stop me
Now I’m up
I’m the best
Don’t need help
Don’t tell me what to do

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And hurting so badly then you’ll realize all of these lies
I’ll be at the TOP TOP TOP

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Lies … makes… me …

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I’m at the top...
I’m at the top...