

Lubjan, Totuc

Something is snapping
Within your heart and no more lies
Will tear you apart

There is a truth that
You won't forget and it will bloom
Breaking your chains cause

You refuse to be human
You are vulnerable to
Rain falling
to phone calling...
to rain falling
to phone calling...

You'll find a danger
Behind a caress
Your things in order will be a mess

A perfect dawn
Will wake you up
And someone beside you will whisper that

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