

MY BIKE, Wounded Tiger (feat. Gordon Haskell)

There were the sunlight
On the preach day
They've seen their futures
All fade away
To end the darkness is ?
And wounded tiger are all the same

You want get knee a wounded tiger
He always find a key somewhere
To apart from his family
What is left on this dignity
You might find him there
With the empty stairs

They fog the hunters and laseline
Believe that one God will set them free
They have the reasons
No one cane take
And wounded tigers are all the same

You want get knee a wounded tiger
He always find a key somewhere
To apart from his family
What is left on this dignity
You might find him there
With the empty stairs