

# Pati Yang, Supernatural

Last night a part of me has died  
I killed it and I cried  
Buried all questions inside  
My soul is so full lies  
The mirrors covered in ash  
Oh,  
And the sun won't shine again  
In the same beautiful way  
In the same pitiful way  
No one could give me what you do  
The Supernatural Voodoo  
Again the truth is just too rude  
Whatever devil ever dares  
I take it - No regrets  
Only the bruises still hurt  
But that's Okay  
They will fade  
Oh,  
And the sun won't shine again  
In the same beautiful way  
In the same pitiful way  
guess I am my best lover  
But you keep blowing my cover  
Until it's Over.