## 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.