

Robi Rosa, Mourning Gun

here we are like a cone in the snow and we're going in time
morning comes and i feel there's a way yet i don't really know

but it is you that i love when i'm alone
while i know tomorrow is gone
maybe theres no time to reframe
our lives have become morning gun

got to got to feel my disease
got misfortune crawling under my sleeve
the king of faith is calling my name
dragon lizard has a neddle in me

he said that is far from control and that he knows
she said that an urge to be alive everytime we fly

but it is you that i love when i'm alone
while I know that tomorrow is gone
maybe there's no time to refrain
our lives have become morning gun

got to got to feel my disease
got misfortune crawling under my sleeve
the king of faith is calling my name
dragon lizard has an needle in me

got to got to feel my disease
got misfortune crawling under my sleeve (yeah)
the king of faith is calling my name
dragon lizard has an needle in me

yeah, got misfortune crawling under my sleeve
yeah, you gotta feel my disease