Rogue Wave, Medicine Ball

I've had two sins and I'm hotter than him and I don't know what it teaches That's the moment of my weakness I have had enough of your sermonized speeches Where's the food that I wanted?

Out on the evening, six months ahead, sky I found deepness Medicine ball

The Traffic's mucked, shares its spiritual secrets come on the market I have english and be ought no good to rend us on the beaches stomp the juice out of its sweetness

Out on the evening, six months ahead, sky I found deepness Medicine ball

Bridge: ...