

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: ...