

Stimela (JMix) 6

Wynter Gordon

Like a moth to a flame
Trouble keeps on finding me
I've been hiding from my demons
All my prayers keep me breathing Life is one big hypocrite
Like a knife against the skin
I'm a hostage in this skin
Had to help the weak ones live So I'm running
I am running Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth
Save me with your powers
I'll give you the will of my body
I'll train you, in the midnight hour
I wanna show you I'm willing
And I'm able
Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth oh [Chorus:]
Stimela siembala nambalale
Sibele talaku
Stimela siembala nambalale
Sibele talaku tai... And I go about my homes
I stood by and I watched you dance with the devil
I set up of bronze and gold
I sold out, I sold my soul
Only one place left to go
Oh I'm ready, I am ready Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth,
I'll give you the will of my body
I'll train you, in the midnight hour
I wanna show you I'm willing
And I'm able
Save me with your á¹—owers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth oh [Chorus:]
Stimela siembala nambalale
Sibele talaku
Stimela siembala nambalale
Sibele talaku tai... [Chorus:]
Stimela siembala nambalale
Sibele talaku
Stimela siembala nambalale

Sibele talaku tai

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>