Indiscretion #243

Aereogramme

I'm listening like my father
Told me how to
And burning like my brother
Always knew I wouldI admit these strong defences
All around you, yeah
Check, check, check
Turn your face to the wall and laughThe chains we wore
Are breaking up the wall
Forget my indescretions
These looks and my confessionsSo praise the Lord
Way up high
Is it good to feel alrightSo praise the Lord
His priests defy

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