Cure a Wound

Omnium Gatherum

Throw your wishes at a stone, whenever feeling it - what has an endless sight - it never cared for us - will the midnight sun ever be that black again - take off more masquerades, longing to be touched - to be released in a way or another - try harder and everything will be blending, then tear it down - the wine's out of your cup - don't cure a wound, no baby, that doesn't help at all - throw your wishes at a stone, whenever feeling it - what has an endless sight - it never cared for us - the wine's out of your cup - don't cure a wound, no baby, that doesn't help at all - the wine's out of your cup - don't cure a wound, no baby, that doesn't help at all - "there's too many party people, the tough guys are even worse" - oh if it's grey one should get lost, and you should know you spell it wrong - let's bleed for the years that passed away with seasonal affective disorder even in midsummer

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