Music Mafia

Majorleap

Music mafia

Black silence and tasty souls.. we shouldn´t go there..

Red lights and scary signs.. we shouldn´t be there..

She´s calling us in.. blessing the sound.. making us all wanna leave this ground..

Concede.. sheÂ's forcing our souls just to be around.. Concedeâ€l hate to leave would rather play along.. And nobody else would hate that sound..

Red alarms and four locked doors.. we couldn´t feel her

The devil on the shoulder and the angel beside.. the road is out there..

She´s calling us in.. blessing the sound.. making us all wanna leave this ground..

Concede.. sheÂ's forcing our souls just to be around..

Concede†hate to leave would rather play along..

Concede.. sheÂ's forcing our souls just to be around..

Concede†hate to leave would rather play along..

And nobody else would hate that sound..

Concede.. sheÂ's forcing our souls just to be around..

Concede†hate to leave would rather play along..

Concede.. sheÂ's forcing our souls just to be around..

Concede†hate to leave would rather play along..

And nobody else would hate that sound..

Lyrics Submitted by Majorleap

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