Throned

The Wytches

Dirty rope,
With a dirtier attemp to climb up,
When you're there you'll share all the you're ever let down.You've waiting for this day,
You're obeyed all commands,
Your time is up.I met you,
In a field where nothing ever survived,
We'd waste out care and I compare it to how it is no way
We'd beat away at the thin air.
Oh yeah,
Oh yeah.Your time is up,
You're obeyed all commands,
Your happy life.Some day I'll just come undone,
I'll be so happy to have come undone.
Some day I'll just come undone.Some day I'll just come undone.Dirty rope,
With a dirtier attemp to climb up.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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