

ĐỖĐ, ÑЄĐ°Ñ, Ñ•Đ°Đ°Ñ• Ñ•Ñ, Đ°Đ^{1/2}Ñ†Đ, Ñ• 4

Your eyes, they conjure up those cliffs of Moher
 Far away and not listening anymore
 Dreaming of life on another shore
 Not here, not now, with me, the bore
 So I stopped talking, fade to bleak
 Feeling insignificant atrofied and weak
 Even though it's not who I know myself to be
 The queen, the confidence doesn't speak
 But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best
 16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah
 My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest
 I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrest
 Your eyes, they drown me in your sadness
 Your words, they bring hurricanes
 I'm braving Shakespearian tempest
 The Mighty Tiger doesn't blink
 But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best
 16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah

My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest
 I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrest
 I think you were the one
 Silent suffering inside
 The one got away
 I was too dangerous to hide
 But I was 14 with my passion and 15 with my best
 16 with my ego and zero with the rest, oh yeah
 My heart is a POW, tangled in my chest
 I don't know how to communicate in a cardiac arrest
 So I stopped talking, baby
 'Cause you always want me to shut up
 Take this ever, stage meanwhile
 While I become you trusted silent prop
 So take good care
 This mighty woman's ready to explode
 Fire here below the surface of my volcano