Wanderer White

Winterpills

At the end of time theres a friend of mine took me at my word on my private line and the sun was round as a dandelionand you followed me out of grace you followed me out of gracepush you off the wall and you fall and fall then you hold me down then you push me round i heard every sound as your family drowned and you followed me out of grace you followed me out of gracewhooooooooooooowhooahcome on wanderer white! wheres your fiery spite? now's your time to shine its the afterlife

its the afterlife
you seduce all your friends
on their wedding nights
and you follow me out of grace
you follow me out of grace

you follow me out of graceooooooooooooohh-whooah!!! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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