Mother Tongue

White Lies

The city stands high all night
Lead out and trigger like a pinball table and fire fly
And then go and fall like the edge of life
Shock through the veins of an angel of the devil the next side.[Chorus]
Believe you have the gun and your precious mother tongue
What do you think of mother, we say: look what you've done
And even can't remember the place you go
Or happen to replace it, who's calling on the phone?
Who's calling on the phone?Deepin' knows of the car to the sugar line
Up to the desert of the certain .. the moon shine
He said: 'what can I do to make you mine?'
Kiss out the [?] of my lips on the way to the mean time.[Chorus]
Believe you have the gun and your precious mother tongue
What do you think of mother, we say look what you've done
And even can't remember the place you go
Or happen to replace it, who's calling on the phone?
Who's calling on the phone?Forgot your mother tongue
Forgot your mother tongue
Forgot your mother tongue[Chorus]
Believe you have the gun and your precious mother tongue
What do you think of mother, we say look what you've done
And even can't remember the place you go
Or happen to replace it, who's calling on the phone?
Who's calling on the phone?

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