What You Want

Lonely Kings

Lets paint a portrait for the pain I can't afford you anyway You can't eascape me refuse to try What's yours is yours, your's is mine When the world is not good enough did you need it anyways? I said "why the hell are we standing here?" Its just a matter of taste You can't have what you want, what you want You don't want what you have, so free it Look towards the future Pour champagne Shatter the crystal clear message You can berate me Refuse to try, worthless try So complicating, your disguise Freedom yeah, fuck yeah

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