

Burning House

Rabia Sorda

This is just my perfect disease
But life keeps changing everyday
These walls tell me lick your wounds
The sky falls on me and I wonder again
These bombs don't drop, The sun is dying again
Ashes of the pain, out of the flames
In this burning house no one is safe
All what's left inside here is the wound
Don't let me die, don't let me die again
These bombs don't drop, the sun is dying again
Don't let me die, don't let me die again
These bombs don't drop, the sun is dying again

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