The String

The Notwist

That was the day
They put that string into your head
It made such terrifying noises
That you wished that you were dead.
You've been thrown
To be the stone
That kills the people who once left you all alone.
These are the things you'll die for

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/