

Gettin' Bigger

Bellhound Choir

No longer will I hold it against you?
The ideal you broke and the tides you call.
No longer will I hold it against you?
When less worries in the world that was getting bigger.
Some will ever being us down.
Whenever the hour it's getting late and some will live a little down.
You let a part of you go, well, I am getting bigger.
You won't be what you want to be.
Well, I'll be half of what I care for the first, never sitting down with sounds with empty hands.
You won't be what you to be.
I'll be half of what I can for the first.
Never sitting down him sounds with empty hands here.
In a moment, it'll show where I come from, where you go.
Family first for some searching.
First for us. Oh, we have family here to come.
You won't be what you want to be.
I'll be half of what I care.
But the first step is sitting down here in silence with empty hands.
You won't be what you want to be.
I'll be half of what I care. But the first step is sitting down.
We are silent with then.
Seems you won't be.
Would you love you brother?
The first ever city sounds with empty.

Lyrics Submitted by ShadeDim

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>