Julius

Fonogeri

Now I wait alone for death to come, faded pictures so I know, no where to go, so I don't. Picture? your body, hearing your voice and fall into your eyes.

Through crooked lines, the morning light faded pictures in my mind.

Not scared of death, n...o i know, picture your body, hearing your voice and fall into your eyes.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>