Ecstasy

Soviet Soviet

Keep in the darkness and need to die
to see my face and collapse in redEveryday I'm loosing time, reading my brain.
and collapse in redKeep in the darkness and need to die
to see my face and collapse in redEveryday while i'm coming home, I see you again
collapsing in redSomething wrong
Liberty was hard
But sunday everythings okay
All systems intact
On your chest.

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