The Undoing

Interpol

I was on my way
I was on my way to tell you it's no good
I was on my way
Chasing my damage
I was chased, thrilled and altered
Chasing my damage
Because I was chased, thrilled and altered
And it raised me
Suele tener, me suelto
Me suelto en el deshacer
Al puro perder el ganar no compara
Me suelto, me suelto en el deshacer
I always thought you had great style
Great style and style was worthwhile
Because I was, I was on my way
Sobrevivir

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