

Sorts

No Age

Whatever starts in my head
Will stay with me to the end
A pleasant life , I don't want
And I'm planning my descent
All around without you
Run around without you
Breathing in my cold
Don't want in you want to know
The wind is like a bitter plan
No-one seems to understand
Everyone except you
No-one except you
Rush to the cold
My little one
Save me
Believe it
Thought I was done
Question my words
Come around
Terrified of the thought
You can believe it or not
Not sure where I'm gonna stand
When I find it in the end
When I'm standing without you
When I'm standing without you
Wise to your cold
No-ones my one
I fell asleep
And fell to my feet
Praying is not my belief
I don't want to be a better one
Wont believe it in the end
I'm not ready for the world you know
Where am I at in the end?
LA la la without you
la la la la without you
La La La Where's the truth
La la la la Where's the truth

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