

Wastrel (original version)

Omnium Gatherum

Yes i can't deny the worn out and truthful, if it's picturesque - though
it's just a saying, not useful - resolve that great chain of aging and
fierce hours - so soon it becomes annoying to us - yes between her thighs it
was nothing - i don't know if she even lives, but you: - and i never was in
need of touch unless it would come through my heart's shape - not like they
who say it in today's fashion - now you know what's going on with me -
trying to steal the light - and in the evenings a slight chill in the air -
i'm still here breathing, feeling so much better than i was last year - with
a curtain of smoke - and in the evenings a slight chill in the air - the
welkin not on my mind, nor anything it covers

Songwriters

VANHALA, MARKUS ILPO PETTERI/FILPPU, ANTTI MATIASPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>