

# Anthony

## Russian Red

And I put my hands up  
A drink from the same bottle that he does  
Just to impress him  
I dress myself in some Italian vibe And he's still not tempted  
He dressed his head so elegantly now  
And his eyes in wonder  
Trying to find how fast he goes Counting down the moments  
Till I find myself in yours  
Youngsters are like monsters  
And we think no tries at all Cause we are never fearful  
And we'll live like there's no life  
Just counting down the moments  
Till we find  
And he's closing his eyes  
To over darkness, thus to see  
And closes his arms  
To the adventure, his alter reach And he talks sweetly  
Remember he's all carpentry and bees  
And there's nothing, nothing  
That could welcome stay the mind through reach Nothing that could welcome stay the mind through reason  
And there's nothing that could welcome stay the mind through reason Counting down the moments  
Till I find myself in yours  
Youngsters are like monsters  
And we think no tries at all Cause we are never fearful  
And we'll live like there's no life  
Just counting down the moments  
Till we find  
Nothing that couldn't couldn't lies  
And there is nothing that couldn't couldn't lies  
And there is nothing that couldn't couldn't lies  
Nothing

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>