

My Life

The Wolfgang Press

You will never understand
When I begin to look like me
We can never be described
You, you turn around again I spoke, we can be the same
But I have left my soul out there
Why? Hey, what is it?
My life just flew past here Speak, speak and be broken
What, what is the reason?
Mine, mine is the answer
So what is it I've spoken?
So what is it I've lost?
The air is dirt, the ground is worse You will never understand
When I begin to look like me
We will always be entwined
It's true Hey, what is it?
My life just flew past here
I think I've been forgotten
We should lift this tree now Take it down into my head
Take it down into my soul
Take it down into my birth
Where it cannot be destroyed Take it down into my head
Take it down into my soul
Take it down into my birth
Where it cannot be destroyed Take it down into my head
Take it down into my soul
Take it down into my head
Take it down into my soul Take it down into my head
Take it down into my birth
Take it down into my head You and I, you and I, you and I

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>