555

555

Why? Why do you love me?
What have I done to deserve you lately?
If the poorest ones could feel this energy,
They need not fear the cursed son nor the devil's night.
There I lay with warmth watching over me.
The favoured son on whom fortune smiled upon.

Why? Why do you want me?
With a past like mine I'd rather love and lose than fall in line.
There I lay with warmth watching over me.
The favoured son on whom fortune smiled upon.
Why? Why do you want me?
With a past like mine I'd rather love and lose than fall in line.

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