Short Glance

Lacrimas Profundere

Go on go on One breath is quaranteed A short relation bleeds And that is what to leave Hold on an lead a break Full of tumbling sheets Or what we can believe I cannot leave your eyes Or think that it's over You shouldn't hold me back Please understand what you did And go away later I swear I will hold on We crush in tears And threats are far away A long yearning We shouldn't calm on them And all the sickest lies I can't believe it's over and it's clear And you don't hear Your love's my heroin