

Matters you are, you probably fake
Interrogate into hate operate tomorrow terra-gates
And what you take
What you make, and what you hate
You probably fake
Put other ..like in something to take
And like an ass .. one drop at the time
All I could terra into hate

Take what you make what you hate into gray
Into hate it's too late into fake
What's your gate, what's your gate, what's your gate separates

And if for a million turn to reject
And they expect suffering suffer hate
Separate separate separate separates

Madness you are, interrogate into hate operate into hate
Tomorrow it's too late
And it's terra into terra-gate

Take what you make what you hate into gray
Into hate it's too late into fake
What's your gate, what's your gate, what's your gate separates
Separates I know it's time
I'm taking enough friends

Whipping running like wanting me out
You got something to tell
I like you got to tell are you tearing me out

Swell and well for personality
Will never blondy you through
Not this time, you're in my own time
And I ..enough now out of you
You can go but you cannot stay, no
I want more no out to you
Another fourt on the other two
You're too late
You can go now if you want to now
But you cannot stay
You cannot stay
Another you together..

No wake up in your ..

And take away into fight share the gate
Separate what you may understand tell the gate
Terra hate, terra gater, you go gater separate