

Imagine a white rose
In zion that closed

Dont staring at the moon
Because you can change nothing
Soon after your bitch
Everything turned to back
And you lost your wings
Your white skin green eyes
Every parts of your body
Feels nothing at all
Looses control
Dont touch the gold
It makes you dirty, dirty.

Time made me a bum
I know think I am a dumb
Smoking cig and drink a glass of rum
It's better than going numb
In front of white wall
In the hospital
I pointed a Pistol
To view of digital
Clock was burning
Plot was turning
But I was just watching it

It's time to fall
You better hold my arm
Dont be afraid ofbecause
I was scared too

It circle around you again
Zion is closed and
Lion sold that i loved

I'll take you
Into the photograph

Imagine a white rose

In zion that closed
It circle around you again
Zion is closed
And lion is sold that I loved