White Rose Movement

Kick

Push my foot through the door, so it don't close anymore. Water - you speak endless water, sounds like nothing at all. Punch and Judas in tandem, puppet or partisan.

Speak of the truth, I don't think you ever do. It's all so crude

Don't say gone

Callibrated Arkela, wings of guardian. Kaleido mathmatical, man-boy, chose a terminal doom, I said 'are you my kind', I said are you my kind.

Jewels in your eyes, you're beautiful when you cry, makes me die.

Don't say gone