

Stop the Morning

Abband

One magic night you came into my life
who are you, my girl under the mask
I'm feeling hot, I want you to let me drive
prolong the night is our latest task

Please stop the morning
let live the night of the Halloween
the days are boring
people're mostly looking bad at me
Please stop the morning
sun's trying to kill the passion of our love
the days are boring
I want to stop thinking about the above

Drops of rain I'm feeling on my lips
evaporates due to my fever
increases with every kiss
assuring me that I'm an achiever

Please stop the morning...

No other way, we've started from the beginning
before the daybreak we must stop the time
what can we do, everything we're willing
to do just now, to cross the line

Please stop the morning...