

Trust me, I haven't got trust in me  
We can grit some teeth and dream  
Just don't let three fall, on the great time oh stye  
New scheme but all the players bored me, to be tired and work;  
On the things we shouldn't on the great time os stye

I got in my eye  
Don't mean the tuff son, be road;no

In this place with no face, will you stare  
In this place with no face, can't be real  
They want me, they need me  
Heaven pray to want me

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I like thee on mediocrity also be so real  
I like thee on mediocrity, so fake, so fake, so fake