There is no one to say
I can't get in your head
But I well I can see the night which you wed

You trying so many notes
And join in with the chore
But know I was the one the will clear got through

Hold your sign before I

Get time of your age to turn a blind light eye

Hold your sign before I

Get time of your age to turn a blind light eye

Now listen up now listen once again
Before we start this before we being
This is a match to win
It was never meant to say anything
But listen up now listen once again
I know you're looking for the truth
But then in another poets in
For all return I ask stop listening

Hold your sign before I

Get time of your age to turn a blind light eye

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