

Joan of Arc

David Guetta

Don't say nothing
Love in the fall
God saint child
Don't you miss of it all

The Joan of Arc
Kiss in the dark; she's a firestone
Catching all; watch her burn
So so pretty; cutting her hair
Dark star spirit now she's up in the gutter
Kills her feeling; keep us in here
Come out saint, but she called a healing
Don't say nothing; love in the fall
God saint child; don't you miss of it all

[Chorus]
The Joan of Arc
Kiss in the dark; she's a firestone
Catching all; watch her burn
The Joan of Arc
It's such a shock
Watching her getting out
Let it out
Lips are burning (The Joan of Arc)

White heart city, jungle in here
Hang low spinning, now she's lost in the mirror
Heart spits ripping,
Strikes up busy bodies suffer the fever
All saints come one you loving the fall
Go my child, look away from it all

[Chorus]