Empty bodies, filled with pure gold
High heels fire and glowing eyelids
Many faces, ready for love
Streets of Paris are the viens of my heart
I see a shy sun on the rise

Why did you call my name
I'm already gone
Passing through time
Floating through life
Why can't you feel the same
Happy and lost
Blowing the dust
Spitting at stars

Holes in my head, what happened here
Unknown colors shine on unknown bodies
I can sense her, slowly breathing
I try to wake up this peaceful stranger
My god, it's good to be alive

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