Cold wind blows
Stealing all innocence
The fall revealed
All it took from me

All is said there's nothing more
To prove to spare a second thought
An image of a dream
I will replace and hide

Inside I'm a storm
I will break to hold on
I love with the thought of possession

I'm eager to please
So much I deceive
I love with the thought of possession

Possession

Possession

All feels wrong When you're away from me The thought that nothing Is what it seems

No escape I cannot fight
To be to blame I'm left behind
An image of a dream
I will forget I hide

Inside I'm a storm
I will break to hold on
I love with the thought
Of possession

I'm eager to please
So much I deceive
I love with the thought
Of possession

I know I can let go I know I won't let go

Of possession

Inside I'm a storm
I will break to hold on
I love with the thought
Of possession

I'm eager to please So much I deceive I love with the thought Of possession Tištěno z www.txp.cz