

## Last Summer Days

Frown

The sun is burning a window panes  
And I'm losing the way in delusion  
O' sweet summer no chance to focus  
In the smoky room I'm searching for a bottle  
That's not my day

Life for me is a suffering  
Pain is knocking on the door  
I can't sleep-damn caffeine  
Night follows day - I'm rotting

Sunset comes slow needles smelling everywhere  
Filled with the haze I'm waiting for the rain  
O' sweet summer I'm unable to sin  
In the smoky room I'm searching for bottle  
It's not time of mine

Last summer days  
Are coming to soon  
I know that this symptom  
Slowly fades away  
A' my sweating bottle  
Lover at first sight

Summer, summer  
Last summer days  
I'm entering to hell  
Mind breaks down  
I hate myself  
And I'm falling into faintness  
That's not my day