

Little bit faster

Illusion

Angel dust in line
Purple haze , snowy taste
You're fallin' from composure
I don't really understand
You was small creature
And now you break off the pain
You have many secrets , many secrets you have
Self destruction it's only matter of time

Just a little bit faster
Just a little bit stronger

Angel dust in line
Now things have changed
You don't get nothing
You don't get nothing for free
And I told you : This shit is not a play
You don't get nothing