

Love you john, love you marco

Twenty summers into dying, and i know.

Without you this all would be pointless i'm sure, i'm sure of that.

(Loyalty say that you'll follow don't apologize.

Spreading ourselves open is all we've got your in this for blood.

And i'll tell them who you are if you decide to hide.

They'll witness me daily as i sometimes run behind)

you backing out now, what i mean erosion for us all.

I rather not bruise but play the verb of sound it's just us it's just us now.

(Loyalty say that you'll follow don't apologize.

Spreading ourselves open is all we've got your in this for blood.

And i'll tell them who you are if you decide to hide.

They'll witness me daily as i sometimes run behind)

you, watch me run behind all of, you sometimes run behind.... all of you.

(Loyalty say that you'll follow don't apologize.

Spreading ourselves open is all we've got your in this for blood.

And i'll tell them who you are if you decide to hide.

They'll witness me daily as i sometimes run behind)

YOUUUUU