

## Loading Of Aching Heads

Khoiba

Use your time to realize  
That life beyond the surface makes the truth  
Subordination of your mind  
Will tell you that nothing stings like you

Go to start  
And watch the way you are  
I mean, go to start  
There your rival is too far

Use your time to redefine  
The anger to your humble residue  
Let it be alone  
But in view  
Let your time show you  
That we always know a bit more than we can do

Your eagerness and taste will be detached in you  
A bit more than we can do  
A bit more than we can do

Dong I'll lose it now  
Dong I'll lose it now  
The way you love is the sign for me to go

I load aching heads  
I load aching heads  
Right is to know  
Why do we act like in a fortress  
Waking dead  
Waking dead  
Aching heads