

Loading Of Aching Heads

Khoiba

Use your time to realize
That life beyond the surface makes the truth
Subordination of you 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