

Make No Silence

Khoiba

Teasing
There is no one here to get back
No longer
Hear me
I'm telling you: I'm too wild
Teasing
You can catch me
I'm fuckin' lazy
Hear me
There's no one here to ride

Yeah i like it
Hold on
Do not think that
It's so wrong

Now you feel you would like to interrupt
But how will I get used to be so hard?
Now you see the sence of empty sign
When only fear of someone else could make you fine
Now you see the sign
I'll let you kneel
But how could you know that these things were real
And how will i get used to be so hard?