

Pistol In A Way

Lapko

Oh my little finger
don't travel too far
I'll remember all
if you do not
Figure out your goals
Let it turn you on
No one asks you to stop
if you don't want to

I did it more than hundred times
I watched myself and tried to hide
It's impossible
I'm under control
day after day

I remember Moms eyes
and the glance she gave sometimes
nothing needs to be said
meek, low, desire
Inner indicator - my beating heart
catch me every time when I do wrong

I did it more than hundred times
I watched myself and tried to hide
It's impossible
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I should stop right now
repair the path I'm gonna walk
the wind inside my head
grows and it means storm
and a wheel of fortune -
it's not going to help you at all
If you hear your inner chord
You're not a passanger