

## 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

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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