

Dry Your Eyes

Niceland

I'll play again the game „I never“
I've never been told that telling the truth's not the way
The thought did count, backfired, rewired
so take the gun I'm aksing: „Please just aim well“

I don't declare the wars
and I don't deal too well with being alone
And you know some people have it much worse
you still regret me once and for all

So dry your eyes
you are forgiven
I'm always leaving
so dry your eyes

And don't wake up
It's rarely worth it
It's not the morning
So dry your eyes

I'd start again, I'd breathe the fire
the fire that eats up everything you want to get
So brake a leg, the land i flooding
You know me well, pretending the need to be saved