

Top Coat

Poliça

Top Coat, top Coat
Callow
Blood lines, bloodline
So Shallow
Griever, griever
Wore a sine wave
Heresay, Heresay
Where you lie me
I want my hand to be held
you feel it
He don't feel me
Lie
Stolen, stolen
Where your days end
Promise, promise
Now you sigh low
I want my hand to be held
you feel it
He don't feel me
Lie