## Parole

Maybe I'm not your favorite It's too bad you're not mine Someone once tried to tell me To leave this all behind

You and I are forever I cut your name in me I'm gonna bleed us together In crimson harmony

And I will taste your mind Fill it full with empty feelings Disobey the signs Drag you out and then throw you away

Can you see me coming? I'll be coming home today

I ring your bell there's no answer Changed the locks on me I called your mom and she told me That you're afraid of me

But I won't be disregarded I won't be turned away I'll finish up what you started You're gonna pay today

And I will taste your mind Fill it full with empty feelings Disobey the signs Drag you out and then throw you away

Can you see me coming? I'll be coming home today Can you see me coming? I'll be coming home today

I'm on my way My world is dead without you I'm all alone

No more lying and no more fighting But violence is so inviting No more hatred, no more sex My body aches and my muscles flex

And I will taste your mind Fill it full with empty feelings Disobey the signs Drag you out and then throw you away

Can you see me coming? I'll be coming home today Can you see me coming? I'll be coming home Tištěno z www.txp.cz