

Medicine Ball

Rogue Wave

I've had two sins and I'm hotter than him
and I don't know what it teaches
That's the moment of my weakness
I've had enough of your sermonized speeches
Where's the food that I wanted?

Out on the evening, six months ahead,
sky I found deepness
Medicine ball

The traffic's mucked, shares its spiritual secrets
Come on the market I have English
And be ought no good to rend us on the beaches
Stomp the juice out of its sweetness

Out on the evening, six months ahead,
sky I found deepness
Medicine ball

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