

Cold heart of stone
Attached the berry, the moan
Thin shears look home
An empty phone on the wall
Some people are nice
A [?] shimmering dome
A feeling two thing twice
A crowded shear on the moan
You're not sorry to me now
Sorry to say, yeah
You know you're not sorry now
Got caught on the stone
And start to bury them all
A feeling she is alone
And empty phone on the wall
A smile'd be very nice
A look shimmering tone
A feeling two thing twice
A crowded shear on the moan
You know you're not sorry now
You know you're not sorry now
You know you're not sorry
You know you're not sorry
You know you're not sorry
You know you're not sorry
You know you're not sorry
You know you're not sorry now□