

Yellow Dress: Locked Knees

The Chariot

Making your way to the front of a crowded room. Pointing. Life;
make mine
clean, and sing wide, sweet chariot. Perfection, done right. Pu
edes desirme
si este mundo estoy cambiando? Esta as la realidad que tu quier
es que yo
viva. Jesus yo quiero que este mundo te conosca. Regosigate, fa
voresete con
este humilde sirviente. "Hey waitress, make your peace."