Everyday I Die

Tubeway Army

Problems of need i need you
Obscene dreams in rusty beds
No one came here tonight
I pulled on me i need to

I unstick pages and read
I look at pictures of you
I smell the lust in my hands
Everyday i die

Her favorite trick was to suck me inside
Oh so very art nouveau
Completely false feelings of love i don't
No one knows but that died years ago

I unstick pages and read
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Die die die die die die die die die die die die die die die die die
die die

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!