

Mirrored In Reverse

White Denim

Bought it guess you need it
Grinding, like a dead horse in the Believe you still got
Forget , I remember it all is a sign
Were you reading all along
Turn the mine
Can't believe it, oh man
All the feelings I
Do you feel something strange
Let's go in the back room somewhere
You'll never be the same

If you trying I don't hear it
Just a but you made it
I don't mind working the corridor
Cause you wanna pretend you're the boss
is it real it's a hit
When you call it your own
And it ends when you're finally down
And you grind every cent you get
ever really end

Are you feeling something strange
Let's go in the back room somewhere
You'll never be the same
Have you ever really end
Are you feeling something strange
Let's go in the back room somewhere
You'll never be the same