

# Dons, Hollow (Łotwa - piosenka na Eurowizja 2024)

Don't look now  
Oh you'll see me crying rivers I might drown  
Don't know how  
Oh will I ever find my own way out

I don't wanna lose me so cruelly  
I'm drifting in and out of who I am  
So help me understand

It's killing me slow  
Try to make me just another believer  
Everybody just pretending they're preachers, preachers  
It's killing me slow  
Yeah I'd rather let them dig my grave shallow  
Instead of selling out to something so hollow, hollow

Not afraid  
Oh to tell you all my sins I can't escape  
No I won't change  
Oh it's like a bad disease that I can't shake

I don't wanna lose me so cruelly  
I'm drifting in and out of who I am  
So help me understand

It's killing me slow  
Try to make me just another believer  
Everybody just pretending they're preachers, preachers  
It's killing me slow  
Yeah I'd rather let them dig my grave shallow  
Instead of selling out to something so hollow, hollow

(Never selling out to something so hollow)

It's killing me slow  
Yeah I'd rather let them dig my grave shallow  
Instead of selling out to something so hollow