

Lior, Blessed

Flowers on the roadside
Ooh, you've so much to hide
Straying from a white line
Can never be too far away
So my loneliness is hanging on
You sit beside me
Geisha graceful and some
Looking out the window
It's a television show
Made for you and i

I, i, i
And you could never be replaced
So no matter how hard it gets

Let's laugh in the face of death
While we are still blessed
Let's laugh in the face of death
While we are, why we are
Let's laugh in the face of death
While we are still blessed

Ooh, will we survive
These machines on overdrive
Yeah you must be bold
To overcome the cold
That comes with being left alive

Ooh, i
And you could never be replaced
So no matter how hard it gets

Let's laugh in the face of death
While we are still blessed
Let's laugh in the face of death
While we are, why we are
Let's laugh in the face of death
While we are still blessed

Flowers on the roadside
My loneliness is real
Straying from a white line
Can never be too far away
So hang on my love
Hang on we are blessed