

Russian Red, Tim B

I've been discovered
That hurts this head of mine.
I can't look out the dress I was
Wearing last night
Though I was covered
And everything went fine
But now I see
I can take your arm
Seriously enough

And all the people
That I've loved in the past.
Where did they go
But they cover in your snail.

I've been discovered
My hands are shaking now
All this dump fake fled on my manners
Made for gate
Despise my lovers
I've never gave them crowns
But now I see
I should have lift though hears
Seriously enough