текста е наличен благодарение на Tekstove.bg

Coming out to the light of day We got many moons than a deeper place So I keep an eye on the shadow's smile To see what it has to say You and I both know Everything must go away Ah, what do you say? Spinning off, head is on my heart It's like a bit of light and a touch of dark You got sneak attacked from the zodiac But I see your eyes spark Keep the breeze and go Blow by blow and go away Oh, what do you say?

Yeah, you don't know my mind You don't know my kind Dark necessities are part of my design Tell the world that I'm falling from the sky Dark necessities are part of my design

Stumble down to the parking lot You got no time for the afterthought They're like ice cream for an astronaut Well that's me looking for weed Turn the corner and Find the world and show command Playing the hand

Yeah, you don't know my mind You don't know my kind Dark necessities are part of my design Tell the world that I'm falling from the sky Dark necessities are part of my design

Do you want this love of mine? The darkness helps to sort the shine Do you want it, do you want it now? Do you want it overtime? The darkness helps to sort the shine Do you want it, do you want it now? Pick you up like a paperback With the track record of a maniac So I'm moving in and we unpack It's the same as yesterday Honey where we roll Everything must go away Ah, what do you say?

Yeah, you don't know my mind You don't know my kind Dark necessities are part of my design Tell the world that I'm falling from the sky Dark necessities are part of my design

Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah