

a waiting one (single's valentine)

precious one cut me out of this womb
welcome thoughts we may choke upon
so numb

i stick to myself once more so wrong
i stick to myself no home without a waiting one
so numb

i'm pissed of superficial u-turns deadly bored
feelings vanish as the stream flows on

i stick to myself once more so wrong
i stick to myself no home without a waiting one
so numb

never choose a rhythm when it's gone
there's no use in repeating
you may bring me further down
can't ignore this needing
never choose a rhythm when it's gone
is there a use in repeating?
you may bring me further down
can't ignore this needing
just a foolish one
just a foolish one, son
just a foolish one
just a foolish one, son
so numb.