**Im just a lover**

Its not to late to say youre sorry ,its not to late to say you quit

tear out this pages in the diary tear out this moment of our split
Turn on the key in the ignition and ride along that road as well
as carry on within these missions within these trumpets and these spell

I,m just a lover who discover who,s the preacher in me
I,m just a lover who decides to see
I,m just a lover who discover who,s the creature in me

I,m just a lover who decides to see the preacher in me

No time to waiste no time to hurry , now that we reach out from the shades

Our burdon covered up in silence in rage and violent faith

There,s nothing akward in betwheen us except this poetry of hate

The rate in which we count our peanuts our revalations and our state.

I,m just a lover who discover who,s the preacher in me
I,m just a lover who decides to see
I,m just a lover who discover who,s the creature in me

I,m just a lover who decides to see the preacher in me