nr11 Nailed 3.38

Livsuppehållande eller fastnålad mot det slut som skymtar

Pushed through the body

Through the soul

Inside me veins

Running through me blood

Its getting cold inside

Digging its way through the heart

Searching for the spot

Listen to the sond of fear

Search for that week week wall

Were can I find it

Were will I go

Were can I find it

Were the construction is low

So III give you the way

So III give you the way

Theres no more to do

Theres no more to do