

# Klaudia Synak, It Goes Dark

It does Dark  
There's no need for a song  
You gonna cry for my blue little mind  
Your lonely heart  
Almost broke us a bar  
You ask him: why?  
Tell the end of the tongue

Follow  
Follow  
Follow  
Follow  
Follow

I follow my little liar  
I'm not gonna let him go  
(?)  
I don't care about your (?)  
So, hang on my little liar

Follow  
Follow  
Follow  
Follow  
Follow