

Marcin Rozynek, Elephant

In so many ways we fade away
We're freaking out
Don't take the blame
We can't get enough of twisted lies
What's a disgrace?
But this mood is good tonight

And after it ends I'll get away
Infatua
I'll take your □
Tell me I'm yours
Make me go mad
I'll go insane and I'll hijack a plane
New life to behold
Not fairy tales
Just leave them baby
Up on the shelf
If one is afraid
They should stay in their nests
And take it easy
But I need to swerve

We talk about trust and let it wilt
We make others cry and show some grin
A glass full of wine inside my hand
'Cuz life is a gift
It's never gonna end
But after it ends I'll get away
Infatuated
I'll take your hand
No needles in hay
No need to tell
I used to wondre
Now I'm ringing the bell
New life to behold,
Not fairy tales
Just leave them baby
Up on the shelf
If one is afraid,
They should stay in their nests
And take it easy
But I need to swerve
Like now.