

Materia, B17

You're falling down
And it hurts you so much
Now you can't breathe in
It grows in you
Think right now
world without pain and blood

It's not imagine
It's a fuckin truth

Lifestyle depends of level
Of whole you're freedom
Please trust me,
Cancer will never kill you
It's brutal fake
Take B17

Understand
You are not the only one
They must die
For all that brutal lies

They fucked us up

Now it's time to trust
And see all what you got
Cancer will never kill you

Now it's time
Couse we can fight
We can't give it up
Beacause cancer
Is brutal fake

Falling down
Why can't you breathe in?
It's not my glory
Falling /4x

Falling down
You're falling down