Julia Pietrucha & Dawid Podsiadło, We care so m

We care so much to no touch the ground
We let the flowers bloom in the spring
All of the people they hum in the wind
Tearing their clothes and washing their sins
Washing their sins

Now we're all so set up and barely alive
But still we make an effort to survive
Slowly controlling, somehow

Oh, why can't we live and learn from our sins?
Why not embrace that your Lord is a thief?
With such a beautiful smile underneath
Taking you down to beg on your knees
On your knees
And now

Now we're all so set up and barely alive
But still we make an effort to survive
Slowly controlling, somehow
Now we're all so fed up and barely alive
But still we make an effort to survive
Slowly controlling, somehow

Secret inside
As we're fading away

Love that we share
Never gets in our way

Now we're all so set up and barely alive
But still we make an effort to survive
Slowly controlling, somehow
Now we're all so fed up and barely alive
But still we make an effort to survive
Slowly controlling, somehow

Now we're all so set up and barely alive
But still we make an effort to survive
Slowly controlling, somehow

Slowly controlling, somehow