JUTRØ, PROCH (CZELUŚĆ WOLUMIN #3)

i took everything that i loved
crushes it into little pieces
hotel rooms and bitches
every night

dust just fucked my mind up
all I had where needles
took them in my arms
I disappeared

cause all I was
cause all I was
cause all I was
was dust
cause all I was
cause all I was
cause all I was
was dust

run to the night
dust to dust
it’s not over

stop
watch the lights
dust to dust
it’s not over

I wanted it to be different
but I never seemed to listen
all the lies I needed
to survive

it was my religion
million after million
I’ve built my own prison
out of glass

cause all I was
cause all I was
cause all I was
was dust
cause all I was
cause all I was
cause all I was
was dust

run to the night
dust to dust
it’s not over

run
watch the lights
dust to dust
it’s start over