

overall

m: two horses, philipp moosburgger, fatima spar
w: fatima spar

waiting for' for the breaking in
waiting to be taken by storm
all my little' irregular behaviour
i am on my very last go round

do stop pretending
do stop pretending

'do stop pretending' you're not strong
nothing could ease your pain'
i wait for the blow impending
my muddy heart is standing still

do stop pretending
do stop pretending

'what is it' i am fighting for?'
i pit myself against the overall gloom
i struggle with myself in an ecstatic double role
beauty and sorrow share this room

don't count the hours
don't count the hours

'don't count the hours' you just need time
need time for some change'
must be my way out of the bottom
my pulse's running high' my breath's coming short

don't count the hours
don't count the hours

waiting for the defining moment
waiting to be taken by storm
all my little' irregular behaviour
i am on my very last go round