

Core

Pop Evil

No fuel, no desire, so lost I could walk through fire
See red left for dead unrest I've been misled
No chains or restraints imprint you left behind you
Slow burn it's your turn this agony
I wanna let you know
Hey look what you've done to me
Leave your mark or leave here running
You're done to me
My pistol your plastic foolish thinking we're so tragic
These whispers forbidden unrest still mislead
No logic no reason you pretend there still some magic
Slow burn it's your turn this agony I wanna let you know
You can't hold me down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>