

botafogo e atlético paranaense palpites

morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the
in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you
'd gone, there was never
Never
an honest word
That was when I ruled the world
was the wicked
and wild wind
Blew down
the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe
an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Hear Jerusalem bells
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