Nobody Knows

Trampled By Turtles

Nobody knows me 'cause I am nothing Just a Ghost of Silence I have no home. Made up of starlight, hard earth, and music I'll leave like I cameon my own.I had Peace and lost it same goes for Love too slipped through my fingers that's how it goes. Silver and sharp knives I remember good times Where to from here babe-Nobody Knows. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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