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inte nöjd. men nu orka jag inte skriva mer.

Save us from ourself

washed of from guilt

nothing you could have done

There's a crack in my heart stretching further an further

further down the rabbit hole i wonder

Drowning in thoughts

until i scream

i need to wipe my walls Clean

of the demons i see

it Sweeps me away

i can't understand

Happy one moment

and sorry the next

i'm just so tired

I feel so lost

I Hate to get my hopes up

for things i know will never happen at all

who will save us from ourself

when the night comes

or it's dark

Who will hear us

when our lips go numb

Who will see us

when we're left undone.

who will save us from ourself

when night falls

and our demons comes out

gaze into the mirror

It shows you nothing but faults

There's a crack in my heart stretching further an further

further down the rabbit hole i wonder

Drowning in thoughts

until i scream

i need to wipe my walls clean

of the demons i see

it Sweeps me away
i can't understand
i'm scared every moment
i wish it be over
i'm tired of smiling
I'm tired pretending
I Hate to get my hopes up
for things i know will never happen

who will save us from ourself
when the night comes
or it's dark
Who will hear us
when our lips go numb
Who will see us
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who will save us from ourself
when night falls
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Who will hear us
who will see us
who will miss us
Who will save us

who will save us from ourself
when the night comes
or it's dark
Who will hear us
when our lips go numb
Who will see us
when we're left undone.
who will save us from ourself
who will miss us when we're done

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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