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*a big black hole in my soul*

### **Picking Daisies**

I used to have a big black hole in my soul/

with nowhere to go always breaking the law/

raging and raw suffocating on the floor/

of GHB, a whole different world like LSD/

always smoked that THC but it stopped to work/

a fucked up world! started to pop Dolcontin/

snort Amphetamine fucked disturbed/

afraid to feel everything bubbling underneath/

but in time I faced my demons and started to feel free/

inside, no more self-hate feel like i can fly/

sleeping every night flying deep in my mind/

Piteå towns realest rhyme when the streets makes you blind/

and peace are a lie, feel this and retch for the sky/

you might not know it now but it's gonna be alright/

good things takes time when you're Picking Daisies/

start to live your life that makes you grateful/

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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