Publicerad 2008-09-29 22:39 av Winterblood Seven minutes in heaven Standing on the verge of my break My lips start to shake, when I begging please Got me on my knees, got me begging for peace How you change my life You made me smile and made me feel What I thought was a dream, you made so very real Made me take the chance I wasn't aware of that I cued take Made me rip things apart, taught me how to get a window to break Taught me how to run how to not take responsibility for my actions You showed me that life cued be sweater, you opened new doors You made me rise and finally you made me fall Now I'm back at page one, but this book will end another way And you know that I'm not, the same person today Look what's left of me, you made me go mad Look at me, the sight is bad You gave me seven minutes in heaven, and the rest of my life in hell You didn't do anything for me, cues you made me realize my life is boring, you made me a legist, taught me to steal, and laugh at getting caught. You didn't heal the wounds you left cues you also taught me how to let it bleed until your heart say stop, bleed out the pain and never look back. You made me selfish, save yourself, you made me irresponsible, But also you made me learn freedom Seven minutes in heaven and rest of my life in hell I'm done, so I might die as well Without you I'm nothing left Seven minutes in heaven, the rest of my life in hell Seven beautiful minutes in heaven, one long life in hell Surviving on seven minutes in heaven while living in hell Seven Seven Seven Seven minutes Seven minutes in heaven You both destroyed me and build me up You waked me from a miserable sleep You cussed me at the same time you blessed me. Now I'm too busy thinking of you, I can't even go to sleep Now when you're gone I notice how much you did for me Oh yeah, of course I see

How much you cared when you put me in all that trouble I never meant to fall in love, but I did Try to tell myself you don't mean a thing, but you do And sheets in black and white are so much colder all alone It's not even funny to break a cop's bone Sleeping on a store roof is no fun when you're alone Running streets at night, stealing cars, put up fight is not the same without you Insulting my parents is no point in when I can't run to you to Seven minutes in heaven, rest of my life in hell Seven minutes meaning more than a whole life I've spend my life in a grey shadow, you dragged me out to see the sun You made me taste the sweetness of the night You taught me how to fight. Forced me to live, forced me to fight and now you're gone My room feels so empty, and I'm obsessed hanging by my telephone Waiting for the call that never come What's the fun with defy your parents, now when you're gone How do you explain a miracle, a demon and an angel on the same time? Seven minutes in heaven, rest of my life in hell But I will always remember my seven minutes in heaven Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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