

Felt blood surging through lanes but
Couldn't see light glide across the eye
So this is what it feels to segregate
The body from the mind

My shoulders are aching for wings
I'm trying to grow out of my skin
But your wispers are luring me in
Can we end this before we begin?

Thirst stretches out it's white dunes
Each day in dust is anguishing
Like a catchy melody you hate
But it keeps you listening

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But your wispers are luring me in
Can we end this before we begin?

You came with an axe
And split me in one blow
You said it wouldn't hurt
But how could you know

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