

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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I'm trying to grow out of my skin  
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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