

Grey Smoke

Blood Red Shoes

Fire, in the bottom of my stomach, being taken
Over, it will hold ya, in the grip of his cold hands
Racing in my fever, it will heal ya till it's all done
Reaching out to the call, coming to relieve it all, just feel it

Coming up every moment isn't enough
Coz then you got me like a drug
Rises and elevates me up
Rises and elevates me up
Oh

Burning in the back of my throat with this grey smoke
Don't look down, no ground to stand, you gotta let it go before you land

Coming up every moment isn't enough
Coz then you got me like a drug
Rises and elevates me up
Rises and elevates me up
Oh

Lost in my senses and I'm losing sight
I'm lost in my senses and I don't realise

Lost in my senses and I'm losing sight
I'm lost in my senses and I don't realise

Lost in my senses and I'm losing sight
I'm lost in my senses and I don't realise

Coming up every moment isn't enough
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