In Time to Voices

Blood Red Shoes

Set on fire like a paper plane Falling down again, back to the start I built you up just like a pack of cards Walking separate paths into the dark

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Twist and turning like a Catherine Wheel It burns through everything Pulls you apart

A bleeding candle on a mantlepiece The flicker reminds me Beat of a heart

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Closer, closer Feeding the hunger Closer, closer Taking me over How long, how long Til I feel stronger How long, how long Slipping back under

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