

Holes

Electric Guest

You turned on me though
I didn't know, oh...
And you seen through my holes
Stuck on my own, oh...

All that I need, founded and she
Calling me in
Seems like the way, still I'm afraid
Should I let it begin? Oh...

We fall from a high,
said the goodbye
believed it was the time,
Away I go, no...

Long for the day that I can say,
"Come home to me."

Seems like the way,
Patch of decay,
In the alien breeze.