

Hole

Grey Daze

I would have sailed away,
if I'd known that nothing would change
Staring out my window sill,
in my waisted prison cell
And I know what you want
And I know what you feel
As I cradle your loving
And you watch you disappear
And I feel your heart beat, pounding in my head
I'd like to control you, cause I can't control myself
Rain come my way, mold my head lika ball of clay
Softly wither into my grave, never to see the sun again
All alone in a crowd by myself, so sorry wish I could find a wa
y
Back into your hole again, I've become your enemy