

Downer

Lush

In me you'll see, dirt flows freely
But you may find that my thoughts are unkind

Pure life need knife, cuts off my life
But as you see, hurting you, you bless me

I always wanted to cry
After the act, close my eyes
I always longed for the deep
Then I just wanted to sleep

Blood stream, cruel dream, never make clean
Down by my side I feel safe when I hide
So I can see that my thought are for me