

The world's broken when I'm not here,  
And if we take it to its limits...  
Maybe no beauty left  
Seeing things that aren't ours  
For truth and delusion, Any kind of a difference

But on that night it felt like home  
With a small amount of love and that cliché  
Classy pale white face  
What her sad eyes brought me

"And I want to be, I want  
To be where the sun is shining  
I want to have you there beside me  
And take me back to where the magic is  
'Cause this fucking head it's hurting"

Searching for bliss from between the lines,  
And if I'm given the chance...  
Moving in this world with good luck in the veins  
'Cause so far, Yeah So far I've suffered too

But no more dog-like martyrs to be  
With these heads to shine hurt and curse  
And no, I could not sleep at night  
When its throes held me high

"And I want to be, I want  
To be where the sun is shining  
I want to have you there beside me  
And take me back to where the magic is  
'Cause this fucking head it's hurting"