

Hurt Me!

Pale Forest

Your liquid eyes
where reason dies
are pulling me
into the sea

Your passion for
what you adore
will be my guide
to suicide

When you clench your fist
consumed by the mist
When you're stuck in the haze
and bring sorrow to my gaze
you own me

Why can't you just be
Angel put your arms around me
Why can't you see
your hurting me

Your need to own
what you can only loan
will cause me to
give myself to you

Why can't you just be
Angel put your arms around me
Why can't you see
you're hurting me

I can't deal with being free
just hurt me