

Pull Me Under

Winger

Memories are laced in poison I know
Just one more taste 'cuz I'm dying slow

Always a price, never a cure
I'll hold on forever. One thing that I know for sure

I can't shake you
I can't let you go
I still see your face in my mind
I can't move on
Say you will
Pull me under

Ghosts of the past back from the dead
I bury the memories and dig them up again

Haunting my head, losing control
Not holy water could exorcise you from my soul

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