

Heaven and Hell

Write This Down

I can't keep my eyes open,
And you just wanna talk.
Can't this wait til the morning,
Just wait til the morning,
Where bright lights abound,
And a conquering spirit returns,

To this hollowed out cavity.

I can't keep my eyes open,
And you just wanna talk.
Can't this wait til the morning,
Just wait til the morning,
Where bright lights abound,
And a conquering spirit returns,
To this hollowed out cavity.

So hold your breath,
Hold your hands tight to your chest.
It's like heaven and hell meeting

Under your bed once again.
So hold your breath,
Hold your hands tight to your chest.
It's like heaven and hell meeting
Under your bed once again.

I can't keep my eyes open,
And you just wanna talk.
Can't this wait til the morning,
Just wait til the morning,
Where bright lights abound,
And a conquering spirit returns,

To this hollowed out cavity.