

# Teargas

Helalyn Flowers

Like a blade  
Once I made a crime  
I let you taste my pain  
A scar inside, it's hard to clean  
And it's growing on!

To feel like  
Feeling like a teargas  
Which slides like an hybrid emotion  
To feel like  
Feeling like a teargas  
Which hurts like artificial love

Slide away  
On empty streets  
I'm in a visionary state  
Like a tick-tack inside of me  
I feel, I trust, I taste...

To feel like  
Feeling like a teargas  
Which slides like an hybrid emotion  
To feel like  
Feeling like a teargas  
Which hurts like artificial love