

Acid Jed

Letters to Cleo

So the sky is crumbling
I am not afraid
'Cause you see this too
So my hands are shaking
I am not afraid
'Cause you've got it bad

I was counting all the monsters
I am ever going to be
I was falling a thousand miles an hour
Swirling around, the only sound was Acid Jed

If this were the last day
And this mind were not mine
Then I can't be ruined
And that's 'cause you're all mine
So the sky is. So my hands are.