

## Downer

Lush

In me you'll see, dirt flows freely  
But you may find that my thoughts are unkind

Pure life need knife, cuts off my life  
But as you see, hurting you, you bless me

I always wanted to cry  
After the act, close my eyes  
I always longed for the deep  
Then I just wanted to sleep

Blood stream, cruel dream, never make clean  
Down by my side I feel safe when I hide  
So I can see that my thought are for me