

Laying Hands

36 Crazyfists

I've been trying to breathe out loud
Filling lungs inside out
All worn out from going purely straight
The less I feel the more I change
Pouring black upon my haste
Look up from below, eyes awake

Hurricane of dreams
My hands on throats and those guilty teeth
They speak so
Speak so sweet

Did it need to get me back
Somethings crack along the way
Sank so hard, it wears me well
Choking on my long gone farewell

Sounds of sleep that only tease
Breaking down inside of me
Where destruction leads my every vice
Only now does it feel
Everything slowly heals
In turn I'll take my own advice

Hurricane of dreams
My hands on throats and those guilty teeth
They speak so
Speak so sweet

Did it need to get me back
Somethings crack along the way
Sank so hard, it wears me well
Choking on my long gone farewell

Hurricane of dreams
My hands on throats and those guilty teeth
They speak so
Speak so sweet

Did it need to get me back
Somethings crack along the way
Did it need to get me back
Somethings crack, somethings crack

Did it need to get me back
Somethings crack along the way
Somethings crack along the way
Choking on my long gone farewell
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