

Messing With Magic

Anabel Englund

Twisted up feelings
Lucid dreamin'
Corrupted children
Twisted up
Something in the air doesn't feel right
Dark skies, city lights
Tell me where to go and I'll be there
By the palm trees with my different life
They said not to go in, but we did it
They said it sounds like sin, but we need it
I wanna fall into you

I wanna go
Fall into you
I wanna go (Messing with magic, messing with)
Fall into you (Messing with magic, messing with)

Mannequins whisper in my ear
Tell me everything I wanna hear
They say, "Don't you ever leave or disappear"
Get comfortable, baby, I'm not myself lately
Mannequins whisper in my ear
Tell me everything I wanna hear
They say, "Don't you ever leave or disappear"
Get comfortable, baby, I'm not myself lately

I wanna go
Fall into you (Messing with magic, messing with)
I wanna go (Messing with magic, messing with)
Fall into you (Messing with magic, messing with)

By the way I love you, don't you know?
Run into the dust, take steps of gold
Messing with magic, messing with
By the way I love you, don't you know?
Messing with magic, messing with
Run into the dust, take steps of gold
Messing with magic, messing with
By the way I love you, don't you know?
Messing with magic, messing with
Run into the dust, never catch us
Run into the dust, never catch us

I wanna go
Fall into you
I wanna go
Fall into you

Run into the dust, never catch us