Hellbent

Autoheart

It's never easy when you're lying still
Frozen panic shapes the way I feel
It's not a spirit but I'm paralysed
From the neck down, I'm so unsatisfied

Got to find a way to leave the darkness in the past
Blue black magic
What I need is something strong enough to bring me back
Blue black Magic

It's never easy, every passing year
Life gets harder for this balladeer
I could whisper to the gods' above
But they won't answer cause I've been faking love

I don't know why I am always in another world
Blue black magic
'Cause reasons come and go but lovers never leave the soul
Blue Black Magic

Hellbent, hellbent, hellbent
Don't wanna be
Hellbent, hellbent, hellbent
Don't wanna be
Hellbent...

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