

Mild Blood

Broken Back

Diving softly into this cotton world I wonder
If I'm a stranger, and now I know, and now I know
All this wine that runs in my veins I think I like it
I pour a bit more of it, I feel all changed, I feel all changed...
And this sweet and sour dream sure makes me happy but can make me sink
Look at me now, I'm drunk and drowned
Flying up to this shiny sun, you gave me the wings
I thought it was easy to learn but I'd better land, cause now they're burnin
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She took the gun, a finger on the trigger
I stopped and stared, I know I wouldn't run
This is what happens
When you're blinded by the sun...
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A slight tight to make me fall in the night
And even if I wanna fight, the poison is inside of me
Yeah I bit in it, spit it, and now this bitter taste just reminds me it's al
l about a fucking waste
This warm light should tell me "get out of this flight"
Despite you're right, I'm holding on and still grabbing at it
Do I wanna fix it? Forget it? But what about the footprints you left on the
backseat?

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I don't know, where to go
Anyway my feet are too slow
I get stuck but it's not too late to end
This emotional suicide that makes me feel alive
I blurt it out but now it hurts hey
She must have blurred my perception hey
I built it and lost my wits
You know that at the next signal again I'll fall

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