

Dark Passenger

Daniela Andrade

You were a call
That I couldn't put down
You stayed in my mind late into the night
My dark passenger

It's a war in my mind
As you sharpen the blades
I try to be good, but it's not as good as being insane

Could you tell me if I had a chance to be free?
Cause it burns every hour of every day being me

I've got pockets of ease
I've got slights of decay
Got a mind full of people that I once loved
And betrayed

I go looking for fear
Down the alleys and homes
It's a war in my mind, but I can't shake off the joy in my bones

Could you tell me if I have a chance to be free?
Cause I know I can love, I know that I'm doing more harm to me

It's the flashbacks
The blood
It's an essential need
I've gotta get back to the boy that was taken from me

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