Child Of The Moon

Em Beihold

I'm the child of the moon and I'm drunk on water
Feet are heavier than the ground
Satan is the master of the disaster
I see when I look around

We're still tryin' but we're dyin'
All the same as before
If we break up we can wake up
I'm sorry, are you still sore?

I'm the child of the moon and I'm stuck in space
Watching everything from a different place
I can't even help it anymore
We can't tie the things we tore

We're still tryin but we're dyin
All the same as before
If we make up we can break up
I'm sorry, are you still sore?

It's crazy to be thinking about what could've been
Tryin' to see things clearly, living free of sin but
These things are unavoidable and it's plain to see
Sometimes when I'm lookin' back it's hell on earth to me

It's all falling down
And I'm sinking faster than I ever thought
Breathe in, breathe out

I'm the child of the moon all by myself
Keeping a distance from everyone else
Can't handle all the judging eyes
You'll stop lookin' if you're wise