

Fucked Up Once Again

Flipper

Oh oh oh fucked up once again
No more rivers of blood
Taking over my dream of love
Feel a bit of poetry in my life
But it all could change in just one night

Reoccurring nightmares disturb
Everyone who let's them occur
The very same is true in life
So she'd a little light to make it all right

Oh oh oh fucked up once again
No more rivers of blood
Taking over my dream of love
Feel a bit of poetry in my life
But it all could change in just one night

Seems some lessons are not learned
Repeat the course or you'll return
Back to the part that was left out
Pieces of the part thrown all about

Oh oh oh fucked up once again
No more rivers of blood
Taking over my dream of love
Feel a bit of poetry in my life
But it all could change in just one night

Looks messed up once more again
Can't cover it up won't pretend
Have to return to a new start
Pick another direction
Now comes the hard part

Oh oh oh fucked up once again
No more rivers of blood
Taking over my dream of love
Feel a bit of poetry in my life
But it all could change in just one night

Fucked up never again