

Rocket

Fruit Bats

1, 2, 3, 4

Bleed in your own light
Dream of your own life
I miss me
I miss everything I'll never be

And on and on, I torch my soul
To show the world that I am pure
Deep inside my heart
No more lies

A crown of thorns
An image formed, behold
The mark I've borne
A mark of scorn to you

Consume my love, devour my hate
Only powers my escape
The moon is out, the stars invite
I think I'll leave tonight

Soon, I'll find myself alone
To relax and fade away
Do you know what's coming down?
Do you know I couldn't stay free?

I shall be free
I shall be free
I shall be free
Free of the voices inside me

I shall be free
I shall be free
I shall be free
I shall be free
Free of the voices inside me