

# Holding on the Hell

Gin Wigmore

You're selling broken hearts still I feel, I feel you're moving  
on  
And I can't cope, I feel my body burn  
I feel the cold come over you

Move move with me baby  
Something in the way there's something in the way that you move  
Bullet or crazy  
Something in the way there's something in the way that you move

Getting golden, rolling in the hell rolling in the way that we  
know give you the time feeling like a holy poser on a wrecking  
bell(/ball?)

Heal, I'll heal your broken parts  
I want you to love,  
I want you to love me well  
But I can't give,  
I cannot give you all  
I cannot give you all. No

Move move with me baby  
Something in the way, there's something in the way that you move  
Bullet or crazy  
Something in the way you're holding on the record of hell  
Hell doesn't taste good  
Dizzy by the daisies, dizzy by the daisies you know  
You're holding my hand out  
Something in the way, there's something in the way

All lies sit and die or we wait, indulge in breaking bones  
How high is a way to go indulgent,  
How high this way to indulge in you more  
Oh baby, something in the way, there's something in the way that you move  
Oh baby, holding onto hell,  
I'm holding onto hell as we go (x4)