

the beginning of the end

Hemlocke Springs

Sometimes I think I should avoid
The simpleness of filling holes with opioids
I think, I think I know
But I don't, don't, I don't
And maybe I'm a part of the plan
Maybe I'm a slide to your hand
Maybe I just don't understand

But if you want to make me blow
Girl, I wish you would
Girl, I wish you would
Girl, I wish, I wish, I

Sometimes I think I should avoid
The simpleness of fractalizing paranoia
I think, I think I know
Tell you I don't (I don't, I don't, I don't)
Sometimes I wish that I could be
The company to pretty girls and pretty boys
I wish, I pray, I hope
Maybe I'm a grave in the sand
Maybe it's the way that I am
Maybe I'm a dawn of a

But if you want to make me blow
I wish you would go
I wish you would go
I wish you would go

And if you want to make me blow
I wish you would go
I wish you would go

Uh, da, da-da-da
Uh, da, da-da-da
Uh, da, da-da-da
Uh, da, da-da-da