

Down Towards The Healing

Lovedrug

I want to make you happy but I've fallen, I'm sorry
I thought my wings could hold me up with angels, not demons,
You don't know how cool you are to find the ways to love me without
shame
I want my life to be red with trees and like Autumn,
I'd float away from evil and down towards the healing,
So sad now we have become the children trapped in the mazes
I'd give my soul to the one who has the courage to find me and
free me
now
If I run I'll just become like all the faking lights
So let the thunders take me under and break my legs tonight
Let the thunders take me under and break my legs tonight
Let the thunders take me under and break my legs tonight
Hallelujah, I'm not breathing
Hallelujah
I want to make you happy
But I've fallen
I'm sorry