

Pulled Down Low

MISSIO

Take a chance with your empathy
Write it out to the one you love
Words are hard to articulate
With your tongue stuck in the mud

You might be crazy
I know you are
That look you're giving me is sure bizarre

You stab with knives
I stab with my words
You're so damn beautiful it fucking hurts

Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low
To the bottom where my darkness grows
Where my pain can have a chance to show

Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low
To the bottom where my darkness grows
Where my fear can have a chance to show

Take a shot aim it right at me
Let it out on the one you love
Have you ever tried honesty
When push comes to shove

You might be crazy
I know you are
That look you're giving me is sure bizarre

You stab with knives
I stab with my words
You're so damn beautiful it fucking hurts

Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low
To the bottom where my darkness grows
Where my pain can have a chance to show

Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low
To the bottom where my darkness grows
Where my fear can have a chance to show

I want to live in the wonders of the world
And to be prolific
I want to feel all the colors of the world
And then I'll be prolific

Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low
To the bottom where my darkness grows
Where my pain can have a chance to show

Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low
To the bottom where my darkness grows
Where my fear can have a chance to show

(Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low)

(Where my pain can have a chance to show)

(Oh I like it when I'm pulled down low)

(Where my pain can have a chance to show)