

Opiate

Puma Blue

Oh this perfume must be something sacred
To linger after you like it do
This scent's been buried where I rest my head
Pretend to forget but, it still feels like you

I must be losing my mind
I must be losing my mind
I thought I left you behind
I must be losing my mind

Sleep much longer than I did before
Though haunted are dreams evermore
Bless these angels hanging over my head
Still as a tomb though, I'm scared instead because

I must be losing my mind
I must be losing my mind
I thought I left you behind
I must be losing my mind, oh

I must be losing my mind
I must be losing my mind
Oh, you left so much behind
I must be losing my mind, oh