

Hell & Back

Sticky Fingers

Unfulfilled dreams, unfulfilled desire
But if you seem to find peace
Then come and find me again

See the future is pitch black
But these feet of mine have
Walked to hell and back

Unfulfilled dreams, unfulfilled desire
But if you seem to find peace
Then come and find me again

But there's a place on the mirror you replaced
I consider it broken
In the eyes on the head of your face
You look dead, I'm not joking
As your mind goes cold and
Misery unfolds unspoken
There's no fun to be had you are done
So what you provoking?