

Spirits

The Sheila Divine

A lesson on hurt
Let me down easy
I just relived my past
And I'm lower than the last
When we're undone
It feels so easy
Until we relieve our past
And I'm lower than the last time

I won't talk you out of it
I'll just ask
When you hold me and look upset
I just want

Comets crash and lovers burn
I just want

My fake skin
I'm vacant
Where the hell should I begin
I'm aching
I'm fading