Rob The Hed

YOURCODENAMEIS:MILO

Into clear she, passes determined okay So they kiss her By the tears in her eyes, nineteen and eighty-five Okay someday Misrequails, something lost to hold on too Drawn in And all the time you rob my head kid Draw in before The time you walked away see you, what I feel, hold on 'kay False alarms and squares passing emotion feat Okay someday Call this place or outside, but exits dont feel the same Okay someday Misrequails, something lost to hold on too Draw in And all the time you run away Draw in before That all the time you want to get by, see you, one time, clear, hold on now Draw in for me Draw in And all the time you want to run away All the time you want to get through, see you, one time, clear, hold on 'kay