

Ghosts

Yung Lean

Only you can glue my blue and
Broken, shattered, battered
Porcelain heart
Tear my soul apart
So dark from smoking poison
Toxic, tainted love
Murder when from you is something holy
Only pure, so beautiful
When she sinks her teeth in me my flesh is red
And I bled out for us
Even hate from you would have me thankful
Only to be in your thoughts
Lonely in your arms
Lonely in your arms
In this violent dawn
Something feels so wrong

One day I'll settle down
Thorns on my crown
Torture and pleasure
It's the same to me now
I've always seen the signs
They change when I'm around
It wasn't my intention to
Look up to me now
Try to wake up and smile
I know there's a light
Want to slow down but I lead a fast life
Want to slow down and enjoy what is around
I'm fighting for a title but I don't know the prize

In our hopeless longing
Wondering why must I go on like this
When I wanna lie face down
Wanna sink way down all the way through earth
And be one with dirt
Just a speck in the corner of this endless trench
Just a sec not a second chance to regret
In the face of death
In our final breath
We long to forget
And to restart fresh

Red dress off
Black latex fainting
Nothing new it's all ancient
Less is more tryna say less
She's in the middle of my painting
Asphalt terrain that's my fragrance
We wrote a bible in Sanskrit
Play different roles in the same script
I'm highest to God when I don't make sense
You like it when I'm down
And when I'm up I know you won't say shit