

Headspace - 1/1

Interprété par Archive.

Go away go away
You fill my headspace
With evil thoughts unkind
I can do without do without
You move with hate
Your darkness my light cannot take
You deceive without a second thought
I receive my heart an open world

You say you hurt yourself
When you fuss around
But I feel your soul penetrate
When you gaze your touch
With desire
On another domain

I say to myself walt tall
Head held high don't look behind
Not good things to find
Go ahead
Taste with your eyes
Feel with your head
And think with your heart

Look up to celebrate with nails
Blood red
See a moon halfway clear in the sky
I wonder if you do from underground
Weakened flesh !