

Aiden, This City Is Far From Here

A bloodstained shirt, seductive smile, with eyes full of hate and murders in style. The sky turns red,

Look what Ive done now, youre dying from love and youre bleeding. Why cant I just wake up from t

It doesnt matter much. All those mistakes we made. Were though now and we are leaving town to

Look what Ive done now, youre dying from love and youre bleeding. Why cant I just wake up from t

Your sultry eyes, your common kiss, Im in disguise, its something I miss. Your lipstick smears, Im f

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