

Alisha's Attic, Sweet Escape

You want one thing, me another, call me everything under the Sun.
The sacrifice.
(of all things heavenly, all things sweet, all things sugar, all things nice)
With a lethal aftertaste I
Swallow a name from hell and I
Wallow in the mud...(Sweet angel!!) Wallow in the mud

Your evil outweighs all your passion
and a shouting match between us leaves me breathing evil air,
Evil air, yeah
And I phone the Blue Eyed man
Coz he finds this little lost girl everytime and I am
Standing on the floor again...
(on a feather pillow I rest my weary head)

(ooh sweet escape)
On a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(ooh sweet escape)
(rest my, rest my (head))
Yes I do
(rest my, rest my (head))

I wake up, you put on the pressure
How many bricks can you carry on your back today?
And don't come that innocent child with me it doesn't work - OK?
Well I'll play the hardball, It's the only way I want it
But I'am allowed to be who I want
(sweet angel - wallow in the mud)
Yeah, there ain't No Rules in this game!

(ooh, sweet escape)
And on a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(ooh, sweet escape)
(rest my, rest my (head))
(ooh, sweet sweet escape)
(rest my, rest my (head))
On a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(rest my, rest my (head))
(ooh, sweet escape)
(rest my, rest my (head))
On a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(ooh, sweet escape)
On a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(ooh, sweet escape)
On a feather pillow -- I rest my weary head
(ooh, sweet escape)
On a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(ooh, sweet (sweet) escape)
And on a feather pillow I rest my weary head
(ooh, sweet escape)
On a feather pillow
(ooh, sweet escape)
(ooh, sweet escape)