Karolina Baszak, Dark Passenger

You were a call that I couldn't put down you stayed in my mind late into the night my dark passenger

It's a war in my mind as you sharpen the blades I try to be good but it's not as good as being insane

Could you tell me if I have a chance to be free? Cause it burns every hour of every day being me

I've got pockets of ease I've got slides of decay got a mind full of people that I once loved and betrayed

I go looking for fear down the alleys and homes It's a war in my mind but I can't shake off the joy in my bones

Could you tell me if I have a chance to be free? cause I know I can love , I know that I'm doing more harm to me It's the flashbacks the blood it's an essential need I've gotta get back to the boy that was taken from me