

# Labia, About

I see you flying  
With a worm inside  
Flying, with a worm  
But you need wings  
Wings to fly  
'Cause you'll fall, deep and away  
Because you're, there  
On that side  
Because your  
Feelings, turn to dissensions feelings witch don't even know  
That they are controlled by your hate and your pain  
You better kill your hate  
With a real bath of blood

'Cause you were hoping  
To talk some day  
About the things I've never had

I try to help you  
I try to say  
That there were days you were awake

Now you watch me  
Say some day  
And I feel that youre so blank

Kind of hopeless  
Memories  
About the days you were awake