

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