

# Pale Forest, Hurt Me!

Your liquid eyes  
where reason dies  
are pulling me  
into the sea

Your passion for  
what you adore  
will be my guide  
to suicide

When you clench your fist  
consumed by the mist  
When you're stuck in the haze  
and bring sorrow to my gaze  
you own me

Why can't you just be  
Angel put your arms around me  
Why can't you see  
your hurting me

Your need to own  
what you can only loan  
will cause me to  
give myself to you

Why can't you just be  
Angel put your arms around me  
Why can't you see  
you're hurting me

I can't deal with being free  
just hurt me