

# Puracane, 14 Nights

Give me some that's still my half  
Oh the struggle makes it worse  
What did I get myself into  
14 Nights and there's a chance  
I'll get up and see the harm  
It's alright. You haven't changed

All that glowed in your bowl is rotting  
I'm caught in the middle of  
I shouldn't have let this go on  
I'm caught in the middle of  
I shouldn't have let this go on

We always fight and I recall  
Laying you out on the floor  
Oh my Lord. You haven't changed

Lying blue and lying red  
Broken glass in my bed  
What did I get us both into

All that glowed in your bowl is rotting  
I'm caught in the middle of  
I shouldn't have let this go on  
I'm caught in the middle of  
I shouldn't have let this go on

My room is red and no one knows  
Am I the only thing that glows?  
I haven't wept, my eyes are closed  
I don't know where my sorow goes

All that glowed in your bowl is rotting  
I'm caught in the middle of  
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