

Venus In Flames, Cynthia's Gone

Cynthia's gone now
It's time to move on
But I feel like I'm stuck here to the ground

Maybe she's waiting
And I'm hesitating
I wonder if I should pick up the phone

I feel like I am fading
I've lost my holy ground
Maybe there's a chance that the lost will be found

The girl in the park grabs
Me by the heart
She makes me feel sick and I'm falling apart

But maybe it's good to
Take a good look
And remember the picture
When I feel smart

I feel like I am fading
I've lost my holy ground
Maybe there's a chance that the lost will be found

When she is around
She turns
My world upside down
And I am
Hitting the ground
Whenever she is down
And baby it's real
Whatever that means
But when I pinch my arm
You just disappear

I feel like I am fading
I've lost my holy ground
Maybe there's a chance that the lost will be found

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