## Vision Of Disorder, Jada

when something so special seems to slide away the truth is most lethal it's breathing in your face. when you coming to me, tell me what's going on holding your head up high there's no shame in letting go what happened to you and I thought you would never leave me when smoke gets in your eyes trust in me we all wander out in the night under starlight i just need one more fix to keep me away from it

i beg, i plead for you to leave me! cause it's killing me and dragging me down cuts and bruises bruises and scabs it's getting really hard to laugh at these tears as the crystal's gleam 3 days and still no sleep i wait for dead to come to me! if you were to give me your hand i'd make you understand if i were to leave you behind it would only be a matter of time before we meet again....