

Aereogramme, Nightmares

Nightmares en route to Dallas
Born out of one bad habit
One filled with lust and fire
Unconscious, dark desire
One riddled with guilt and pain
To shame our family name

My head is caving in
And now
Only love can save me now
Only love can save me

This rotting mouth and fading memory
This self-inflicted awful injury
Leads to a vengeful heart
Which tears won't brake apart

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