

Ash, Taken Out

I'm here again lying next to you
Where no feelings remain
They're gone and I want them back
I need it, that cold hit
That draws me in again and again
You've got your hold now- give it back
Take all you can
Grab hold of my mind
These silent thoughts of love
They suffocate me
Can't speak, too deep
Dies into my body again
Then tell me how it feels
I thought it was a piece of perfection
I thought it was a piece of perfection
I'm here again lying next to you
Where no feelings remain
You took me away, give it back
Jealousy, it's got a tight grip
Tearing through me
You've got a hold now
Give it back
Confused, listening to my own voice
Lying to you
Come on, give me some reaction
You make me love, that's what you do
I'm thrashing through the sky
Always running out of time
I thought it was a piece of perfection
I thought it was a piece of perfection
You've got to step in the bright light
Move closer, be mine
You've got to step in the bright light
Move closer, be mine
You've got to step in the bright light
I'm here again lying next to you
Where no feelings remain
They're gone and I want them back
I need it, your cold hit
That draws me in again and again
You've got your hold
I want it back
Flushed out, taken out
In darkened skies you rescue me
Got it all rehearsed in my head
Fantasy, not the reality that always evades
Is this what you really want?
I thought it was a piece of perfection
I thought it was a piece of perfection
I thought it was a piece of perfection
I thought it was a piece of perfection