

Curve, Fly With The High

We're in over our heads
It's the end of a sick affair
It's been a long time coming
Too long for me
Cos the anger is in my mouth
Bile is on the tip of my tongue
Ready to destroy
All in it's path
All in it's way because it can
It's all out of control
It's all from the soul
Fly with the high
Go with the low
We've only ourselves to blame
For the mess of our foolish game
We could make it laughing
But it's not meant to be
Cos the fire is in my heart
And careering through my veins
Wanting to get out
Away from you
Away from this because it can
It's all out of control
It's all from the soul
Fly with the high
Go with the low