

Eight Five, Magnetic Fields

I can't hide from myself
But I wish I could I know I couldn't
Drag you from my heart
Over and over again
From the spike in my skull
There's a burning sweet desire
Of the kisses that inspire me
Out of this darkness again
There is a war between us
And everyone knows but you
There a war between our
Magnetic fields irradiating from the spike right
Through my head
Nothing like me ever before
When we were young and still unscarred
Not aware of all the parts that bend us
Never together again
When you stand in front of me like nothing ever happens
And I'm struggling to contain it all
Over and over again
There's a war...
There's a war...