Full Devil Jacket, Stain

Flowing down the mountain
Many broken streams
Hand full of twisted thoughts
Bottle full of needs

Follow the sun down
Till I can't see your face

There was more to this
Than making holes in my life
There was more to this
Than making holes in my eyes

Always in the back of my mind
Always taking something

She was a lying mother
I couldn't make her see
That all of this ain't nothing
It's just a part of me

Follow the sun down
Till I can't see this place

There was more to this
Than making holes in my life
There was more to this
Than making holes in my eyes

I was pulling through
I was changing skin
The deeper the life you fool
The deeper the stain within

Always in the back of my mind
Always taking something
Always Always Always

There was more to this
Than making holes in my life
There was more to this
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I was pulling through
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Always in the back of my mind