Hannah Fury, Eat The Dirt

Curl up under the window and crouch against the wall I feel the nighttime about to fall And I don't know what to do with myself So I eat the dirt and I pray for... And I know I am all wrong I know it is all wrong But I don't know what to do with myself So I drink the blood and I pray for... Run from these hands if you know what's good for you I can't control the things I do And I don't know how to cure myself So I eat the dirt and I pray for help I eat the dirt and I pray for...