

Lindsay Robins, Possessions

My hearts made of winter
Snow falls around my bed
My lifes made of anger
Ashes inside my head

I'm waiting for the flood to come
To wash away all I've done (and)
Leave me naked in the rain
To start again

My possessions are possessing me
My obsessions are obsessed with me
What would it take to let them go
Burn down everything I know
And just let go

I carry the burden
Of everyone I have been
I look through the window
Of everything I have seen

I'm wishing that it all would change
And nothing would stay the same
Lift the veil from my eyes
And purify

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My obsessions are obsessing
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