

# Lovedrug, Down Towards The Healing

I want to make you happy  
But Ive fallen, Im sorry  
I thought my wings could hold me up  
with angels not demons  
you dont know how cool you are  
to find the ways to love me without shame  
I want my life to be red  
with trees and like Autumn  
Id float away from evil and  
Down towards the healing  
so sad now we have become  
the children trapped in the mazes  
Id give my soul to the one who has the courage  
to find me and free me now  
if I run Ill just become like all the faking lights  
so let the thunders take me under  
and break my legs tonight