

The Juliana Theory, Before I Go (Previously Unre

she won't let me breathe
she won't let me speak
is this heaven
heaven
she won't let me sleep
she won't let me eat
am I dying
remind me
with a kiss on the lips
desire it grips deep inside me
she blinds me
we're one in the same
we're tired of saying I'm sorry
she won't let me win
she won't let me in
I'm abandon
abandon
she's over my head
she's under my thumb
when I'm dreaming
deceiving
with a kiss on the lips
desire it grips deep inside me
she blinds me
we're one in the same
we're tired of saying I'm sorry
everything falls in perspective
when theirs is nothing to hold from it empty **** (-- don't know that word)
she driving like me
she's falling asleep
and she wrecks me
she wreck me