

# Vision Of Disorder, Jada Bloom

when something so special  
seems to slide away  
the truth is most lethal  
it's breathing in your face.  
when you coming to me,  
tell me what's going on  
holding your head up high  
there's no shame in letting go  
what happened to you and I  
thought you would never leave me  
when smoke gets in your eyes  
trust in me  
we all wander out in the night  
under starlight  
i just need one more fix  
to keep me away from it  
i beg, i plead for you to  
leave me!  
cause it's killing me and dragging me down  
cuts and bruises  
bruises and scabs  
it's getting really hard to laugh  
at these tears as the crystal's gleam  
3 days and still no sleep  
i wait for dead to come to me!  
if you were to give me your hand  
i'd make you understand  
if i were to leave you behind  
it would only be a matter of time  
before we meet again....