

Holding on to Hell

Gin Wigmore

You sat on broken hearts
Still I feel, I feel you moving on
And I can't cope, I feel my body burn
I feel it cold, come over you Oh, open me babe
Something in the way
Something in the way that you move
You're a little crazy
Something in the way
Something in the way that you move
Put it in boarder
Holding on to hell
Holding ain't no way to know
Eight years the time
Feeling like a hold
Goes around back in hell Hear, I'll heal your broken parts
I want you to love, I want you to love me well
But I can't give, I cannot give you all I cannot give you all, no
Oh, open me babe Something in the way
Something in the way that you move
You're a little crazy
Something in the way
Holding on the way to this hell
Hell doesn't taste good
Dizzy by the days
Dizzy by the days in nowhere
Holding my hand now Something in the way
Something in the way
Alright, sitting down, oh, waiting don't you
Break my thoughts
How high is the wave to go indogen
How high this sway to indulge in me more
Oh oh oh baby, something in the way
Something in the way that you move
Oh, oh baby
Holding on to hell I'm holding on to hell as we go
Oh, oh baby
Holding on to hell I'm holding on to hell as we go
Oh, oh baby
Holding on to hell I'm holding on to hell as we go

Oh, oh baby

Holding on to hell I'm holding on to hell as we go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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