Filthy Mind (Wicked Child Mix)

Amanda Ghost

Im home
Alright don't worry
[Incomprehensible]My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mindMy filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mindMy filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mindLove is gone, my TV's on
I'm hanging with the boys
A life with fools, this world is cruel
We never dispense with toysCould you make a suggestion
For an act I would enjoy?And I'm drowning, so come inside
Welcome to my filthy mind
I'm drowning, so come inside
Welcome to my filthy mindMy fingers are burnt, forgot what I learnt
I'll never be a satisfied
Become a recluse, enjoy the abuse
It's better to just get highNow I feel like a baby
Who has just opened its eyesAnd I'm drowning, so come inside
Welcome to my filthy mind
I'm drowning, so come inside
Welcome to my filthy mindMy filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind
My filthy mind[Incomprehensible]
Now I feel like a baby
Who has just opened its eyesAnd I'm drowning, so come inside
Welcome to my filthy mind
I'm drowning, so come inside
Welcome to my filthy mind
Welcome to my filthy mind

Songwriters

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