

Heaven And Hell

Write This Down

I can't keep my eyes open
and you just want to talk.
Can't this wait till the morning?
Just wait till the morning.
Where bright lights abound and
a conquering Spirit returns to this
hollowed out cavity.

I can't keep my eyes open
and you just want to talk.
Can't this wait till the morning?
Just wait till the morning.
Where bright lights abound and
a conquering Spirit returns to this
hollowed out cavity.

So hold your breath,
hold your hands
tight to your chest.
It's like heaven and hell meeting
under your bed once again.

Hold your breath,
hold your hands
tight to your chest.
It's like heaven and hell meeting
under your bed once again.

I can't keep my eyes open
and you just want to talk.
Can't this wait till the morning?
Just wait till the morning.
Where bright lights abound and
a conquering Spirit returns to this
hollowed out cavity.

Lyrics submitted by sierra.