Acid Jed

Letters to Cleo

One, two, three, goSo the sky is crumbling
I am not afraid 'cause you see this too
So my hands are shaking
I am not afraid 'cause you got it badI was counting all the monsters
I am ever going to be
And I was falling a thousand miles an hour
Swirling around, the only sound was acid jedIf this were the last day
And this mind were not mine
Then I can't be ruined
And that's 'cause you are mineSo the sky is crumbling
I am not afraid 'cause you see this too
So my hands are shaking
I am not afraid 'cause you got it badIf this were the last day
And this mind were not mine
So the sky is, so my hands are
So the sky is, so my hands are

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