Sylvia

Los Muecas

Sylvia is missing Dark stars tattooed across her face Tiny bruises black and blue The dedication on her arm Reads "Love and hate", yeah, yeah Passing through the underground Sylvia is coming down The queen has lost her crown today She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself Run away to London Lipstick tainted powered painted Perfume in her hair Run away to London A thousand cold caresses Couldn't keep her there, yeah, yeah The fingerprints of strangers On the ugly bedroom floor Reveal the only traces of what Sylvia is for She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget her self Passing through the underground Sylvia is coming down The queen has lost her crown today She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep So she can forget herself She wants to fall into a deep, deep sleep

So she can forget herself

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