Their Wine

Siri Svegler

But their wine makes me light as a feather
Pushes me back into never
Oh, if I ever would only learn to break free
From the ways that they trick meTheir wine makes me light as a feather
Pushes me back into never
Oh, if I ever would only learn to break free
From the ways that they trick meOh mother, I don't wanna be slave
To their drugs
'Cause their drugs never made me high
Just too tired, too tired to cryAnd daddy, I guess I found all their jewels
A little drag, no, I don't want to sit here
And watch myself float
And wait for the day that I dieBut their wine makes me light as a feather
Pushes me back into never
Oh, if I ever would only learn to break free
From the ways that they trick meTheir wine makes me light as a feather
Pushes me back into never
Oh, if I ever would only learn to break free
From the ways that they trick meOh, their wine makes me light as a feather
Pushes me back into never
Oh, if I ever would only learn to break free
From the ways that they trick meTheir wine makes me light as a feather
Pushes me back into never
Oh, if I ever would only learn to break free
From the ways that they trick mePam, pam, pam

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/