## **Mix**

## **Gomez**

Blood shot eyes on factory floors
Filling up little bottles
The great depressed, the okay, the not sure
Empty out little pocketsIf you stop believing, let me know
Now we don't even show, our feelings hide
What keeps deceiving, let it go
Now we don't even know
The biggest prize, I'm not so sure anymoreBlood shot types wash up on the shore
Crawling out from the life boat
Creeping past all border control
Filling up empty promisesIf you stop believing, let me know
Now we don't even show
Our feelings hide, don't let yourself feel aliveYou're the first this has happened toWe mix together
We mix together
We mix together

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>