Scars

Hannah Fury

"Scars" is based on the traditional English-American folk ballad "Scarborough Fair. "Please don't go to Scarborough Fair

Violets, roses, thistles and vines

Remember me, I am still here

He was not a true love of mine

He was not a true love of mine

He was not a true love of mine

Please don't go to Scarborough Fair

Honey, poison, oakwood and wine

Don't forget me, I still care

He was not a true love of mine

Follow me to Scarborough Fair

Clovers, lilacs, jokers and thieves

Remember me, I do not need

He was not a true love of mine

He was not a true love of mine

Please don't go

Please don't go

Follow me

Follow me

Twist it and turn it around

Kick dust upon it 'til it eats the ground

Love is something to break down

Make it scream 'til you get sick of the sound

Make it scream 'til you get sick of the sound

Make it scream 'til you get sick of

I'm so sick of the sound

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/