

Semi-Sorted

No Age

Nights involved, I hit all of these lights
When I'm with you I can't see any light
Cause your heart is all I hate
I can't feel Hope is just a word the past destroyed
Hope is just a word that you avoid
Take the breathalyser, seemed so absurd
There's fire coming off my face and I just wanna burn
There's fire coming off my face and I just wanna burn
Burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn burn
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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