

# Hurts Like Hell

## Fleurie

Fire in my bones quakes, bending but it won't break  
Staging a revolting, quite as its jolting  
Singular in motion, fighting but I'm frozen  
Shaking and its shifting, falling as I'm lifting  
Air you breathe, start to see A bright light tunnel and a blue kite floating at the end  
Summer melts into a snow scape, tell your heart to me  
Wake me up and then speak, then speak Power to protect me, don't let it affect me  
Spirals like a staircase, racing like a car chase  
Pulses push the limits, testing my resistance  
Cameras that capture, moments that enrapture  
Don't let go, no, just lie low A bright light tunnel and a blue kite floating at the end  
Summer melts into a snow scape, tell your heart to me  
Wake me up and then speak, then speak  
A bright light tunnel and a blue kite floating at the end  
Summer melts into a snow scape, tell your heart to me  
Wake me up and then speak, then speak If it feels right, if it feels right  
If it feels right, it's probably wrong  
If it feels right, if it feels right  
If it feels right, it's probably wrong  
Spinning out, spinning out of control  
Take it back, give me something to hold  
Spinning out, spinning out A bright light tunnel and a blue kite floating at the end  
Summer melts into a snow scape, tell your heart to me  
Wake me up and then speak, then speak  
A bright light tunnel and a blue kite floating at the end  
Summer melts into a snow scape, tell your heart to me  
Wake me up and then speak, then speak Fire in my bones quakes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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