

Lucid Visions

Doprah

You come to do at night, yes
And there's a place and time
You're cold and cut in handles
They say it's okay
You want to go outside this
And little up bullet bites
They pay for bringing ending
They play, it's all eyes
The creeks and cracks I can't handle
It's all fine way you know
The cracks in the walls of my love
I'm thinking it all goes
I'm working through the madness
And bitter twisting times
They're holding hearts to the handles
They play, it's all eyes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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