

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
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