Jada Bloom

Vision of Disorder

When something so special
Seems to slide away
The truth is most lethal
It's breathing in your faceWhen you coming to me
Tell me what's going on
Holding your head up high
There's no shame in letting goWhat happened to you and I
Thought you would never leave me
When smoke gets in your eyes
Trust in meWe all wander out in the night, under starlight
I just need one more fix
To keep me away from it
I beg, I plead for you to leave me'Cause it's killing me
And dragging me down
Cuts and bruises, bruises and scabs
It's getting really hard to laughAt these tears as the crystal's gleam
3 days and still no sleep
I wait for dead to come to me!
If you were to give me your handI'd make you understand
If I were to leave you behind
It would only be a matter of time
Before we meet again

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