Heavy Heart

Periphery

Experience these things
My chest sinks further in and it gets hard to breathe
Don't fight it, make this easy
Sometimes I wish I had wings
Fly far away from this life
It's a long road, it's a long roadAs the water beads up on the window,
Turn the sad song up on the ra-ra-radio
(What's left with me is a memory)
(When the flesh moves on)Such curiosity
These thoughts go on all day
It takes hold of me, but fighting isn't easy
Sometimes I wish I had wings
Fly far away from this life
It's a long road, it's a long road
As the water beads up on the window,
Turn the sad song up on the radio
Will the voices haunt when the flesh moves on
And the clouds block out the rays
When the feeling hangs upon a halo,
I can only try my best just to let it go
What's left with me is a memory
And the things I have to sayResting now, their bodies hit the ground
Nightmares creep over me
I hear the sounds
(Yes they all hit the ground)
Children scream, their mothers bleed hung upside down
Scarlet ropes and sadistic minds surround me
I've spent all of my life confined in secrecy
What you see is but a shell of what I am on the inside
Clouds of blackness strike lightning
There's nothing above
I'm falling, falling), I'm falling below
(There's nothing above)
I'm falling, falling, I'm falling below, belowAs the water beads up on the window,
Turn the sad song up on the radio
Will the voices haunt when the flesh moves on
And the clouds block out the rays
When the feeling hangs upon a halo,
I can only try my best just to let it go
What's left with me is a memory
And the things I have to say

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