Weekend Players "Demon Sweat"

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Skag trapped in a demon sweat the night she left. Wrapped up in a blanket and I'm feelin' wet. They said she flew from the goals in her life. Then she wet like blood from a knife. I'm here, and it's all so clear now.

Wind flows and it's blowing cold, and I'm still here. Gripping onto what's not around.

Now it's all so clear to me now.

Now I know, some times I try a bit too hard.

And I can't let go of you.

Boo-boop-dee-doo. Boo-boo-boop-dee-doo.

Boop-dee-doo.

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