MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Prince Alla "Unknown title"

Visit "Unknown title" on MotoLyrics.com

Korsakoff

MotoLyrics

A temporary period Between the first and the last Where I only feel better I only grow much fonder And the conscious fears of every day Have finally shed away A rescue from the trappings That I won't remember anyway And the threats begin again tomorrow

I want to not think I want to not feel I want to not know I want to drown until I forget I want to drown until all's forgotten I want to drown until I forget myself

Dedicate the night to nothing But the carelessness of constant Bliss I only obtain When I'm going underneath It's how I feel free From all the earthly troubles Gladly toss these feeble feelings Toward a mental eraser Just to keep me from the fucking resent

I want to not think I want to not feel I want to not know I want to drown until I forget I want to drown until all's forgotten I want to drown until I forget who I am

I'll swallow until everything turns black I'll sever these senses until I'm a sick mess I know why And it's why I don't want to know

Marla Singer

I see me in you The only reason I cling to Such a loss You just spiral down Further along with me Like dope sick love You junkie You see inside my head Only when your smile's concealing Sharp weapons I think I'm someone else When your presence arrives I want to leave You're cursed

I don't think I know you I don't think you know me I don't think I know you I don't think you know me

We're not the same you bitch We're not the same you're insane We're not the same you bitch We're not the same you're insane

I don't think I know you I don't think you know me I don't think I know you I don't think you know me

Nirvana

Transcending Far less understanding I'm above all these words That define what is said to be

Transforming Transforming into another state of... Powers that be well they're powerless Names we've been given hold no importance

Perception The ultimate deception Hostage to a character Comprising our personalities

Transforming Transforming into another state of being Powers that be well they're powerless Names we've been given hold no importance

When these conflicting contradictions arise I'm not sure what to believe is real The line that divides imagination and aspiration Meaningless

I slept a slave to greedy desire Ego's death grip on my throat I awoke to the bright of reality I am I am I am

Powers that be well they're powerless Names we've been given hold no importance

When these conflicting contradictions arise I'm not sure what to believe is real The line that divides imagination and aspiration Meaningless When these conflicting contradictions arise I'm not sure what to believe is real The line that divides imagination and aspiration Meaningless

Siberia

And each time it leaves me out of this world Sometimes it's sneaking up on me I am feeling cold paralysis breeze Howling through me every time I feel alive

Beneath the orange glow incinerating sun I'm combusting now I want out But there's a screen of intangible pattern In front of my eyes so I'm blind With my mind

Make it to the next one With all the shroudings still in tact Make it through the warfield With a navigating mind in head

This icy climb to better things Ridiculous apparition This icy climb to better things The trap's apparent trap's apparent

And don't bother with the clenching now The slippery root Loses it's hold

Make it to the next one With all the shroudings still in tact Make it through the warfield With a navigating mind in head

Edgar Allan Poe (feat. Justin Warfield)

Won't criticize your accomplishments They remind me not all's a worthless pile of shit Like I sometimes believe When I start counting all of my shortcomings I drop my ideas to the floor I can't keep pretending they'll be realized Especially down here

I make my home where you cast your judgement Don't forget to push me lower when I lift my head Please smash me into thousands of tiny pieces again Don't ever stop putting shame and distrust in my head

Lead me on this guilt trip Continue it on it on it on Lead me on this guilt trip Continue it on it on it on Playing victim with the blood on your hands Lead it on it on it on this guilt trip Because all of the peace and love is just Glitter puking from the mouths of freak show lives

I follow my tail and bite my tongue until its bleeding Just to keep from losing my faith in this I throw my dreams out with a car crash fervor Hurts me more to let them die slow

I make my home where you cast your judgement

Don't forget to push me lower when I lift my head Please smash me into thousands of tiny pieces again Don't ever stop putting shame and distrust in my head

Visit <u>Prince Alla</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.