

## 2 Cents

# "Wicked By Design"

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She walked along,  
Traced the ocean to the sky  
Undertow took control  
Now she's leaving with the tide  
And it is days away the memories she sold  
They all come back to haunt her  
Now in a world she can't control

Hold on real tight  
Enjoy the ride  
She knows there's no erasers  
No feeling safer

And we all have a place to go  
When we can't stop the bleeding

Time moves so slow  
When you're out here in the dark  
Lost again need a friend  
Not a traitor of the heart  
And it is free from love  
And wicked by design  
Crossed eyes cynics cast their judgements  
Waiting to decline

Hold on real tight  
Enjoy the ride  
She knows there's no erasers  
No feeling safer

And we all have a place to go  
When we can't stop the bleeding  
As we fall far from what we know  
Now we can't keep believing

Wish you could run away,  
Wish you could run away  
Wish you could run away,  
Wish you could run away

She scratched and clawed  
Till her nails were raw but

It's not our problem  
It's not our blood on the wall

Hold on real tight  
Enjoy the ride  
She knows there's no erasers  
No feeling safer

And we all have a place to go  
When we can't stop the bleeding  
As we fall far from what we know  
Now we can't keep believing

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