

Deptford Goth

"Bloody Lip"

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Miss too much, to come back now.
Too much now, lay you down.
I was here before, didn't know how.
Waited too long, now has gone.

Maybe I'm not ready for anything else.
Maybe you were ready before you had left you.
Old arms swinging for me now.
What you happy wrote.

There has never been.
And there, there will never be.
There will never be.
There must never be.
And there, there will never be.
There will never be.

Too much now, moved around.
Was it here before? I didn't know how.
Waited too long, now has gone.
Maybe I know, maybe I don't.

Maybe I'm not ready for anything else.
Maybe you were ready before you had left you.
Old arms swinging for me now.
What you happy wrote.

There has never been.
And there, there will never be.
There will never be.
There must never be.
And there, there will never be.
There will never be.

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