

12 Rounds "Holed"

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Hole in my heart Dug this one myself Pull up the walls
Bolt up all the shelves Back's beat and broke My
stumbles and my falls Most nights I wake Screaming at
the walls Screaming at the walls Oh no Here I come
again Oh yes I'm my only friend Fingers and pills
Twisted into smiles Head's spinning round Counting
out the miles Needle in a life Purge myself through
hate Equal desires Leave a bitter taste Leave a bitter
taste Oh no Here I come again Oh yes I'm my only
friend There's a cold night ahead Feel it when I run
Need to feel some warm There's a cold day ahead I'd
like to take you home Let me feel some warm Need to
feel some warm Let me feel some warm Oh no Here I
come again Oh yes I'm my only friend...

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