

Anadivine "Alcohol And Oxygen"

Visit "[Alcohol And Oxygen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A bar top divided
With a stare at long eyes to hear ears
Hung on, a question that it might not work
Last call, somewhere
Should i go home or stay here
Hold me up dear a toast
To the one who poured out my regrets
A call to air, I'll intake one last
I'll follow you home
Don't hold me up if your arms are breaking
I can't tell you enough
It's discouraging when you say
Please hear me out with a curse to accent
The sentences you make
The sentences that make me ask
A silence recited as my voice just distorts in her ears
Rung out
Obsessive that she might solve all her problems

Should I hold on to my fears
Hear me out dear
A toast
Everything you ever wanted died in the bottom of a
bottle
You will never stomach
But you will never throw it up
A version of a virgin purified by a bleeding heart you
ruined my life
And it's neverending
This air spoiled by the times when you were here
And I feel like trying a new design where your heart is
put in a case
And I find that the beating just breaks down the walls
Hold me up dear
Should I go home or stay here
Hold me up dear
Should I hold on to my fears

Visit [Anadivine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

