

## Dept Hate "Gone"

Visit "[Gone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When your floated love bloated into my space  
Did you ever consider the joy you might waste?  
I need some of what you're on  
I want to go where you've gone  
This elation sensation you've been spreading around  
Could you be this happy with your feet on the ground?

You're glowing overflowing you look like you could fly  
Not knowing is not showing and you don't even try  
Has your peace trip big love ship got a seat left for me?  
Us together at the bottom of this narcissistic sea

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