

Feeder "Crashmat"

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I wish that I could fly with you
Just wanna be with you
You've torn a little piece of skin
You make me feel alive and new
You are my oxygen
I'm sucking love through a tube
You feed me like a drug again
You're my addiction
My cigarettes and Absolut
I've gotta pull myself away
Because I'm coming down

Crashing back down to you
I'm coming down
Yes I'm coming down
Put the crashmat out
Cause I'm coming down
Yes I'm coming down
Cause I'm coming down
Put the crashmat out

You cut me and I bleed again
You it's funny but...
The pleasure in pain is true
You hit me like an accident
I'm in an aeroplane
Coming back down to earth
I'm searching for an easy way
You know that yesterday
Seems they never sent you away
I'm pulling on the cord again
Because I'm coming down

Crashing back down to you
I'm coming down

Yes I'm coming down
Put the crashmat out
Cause I'm coming down
Yes I'm coming down
I'm coming around
Put the crashmat out

Put the crashmat out

You make me feel alive and new
You are my oxygen
I'm sucking love through a tube
You feed me like a drug again
But now I'm coming down

Crashing back down to you
I'm coming down
Yes I'm coming down
Put the crashmat out
Cause I'm coming around
Cause I'm coming around
I'm coming down
Put the crashmat out
Cause I'm coming down
Yes I'm coming down
I'm coming around
Put the crashmat out
Cause I'm coming down
Yes I'm coming down
I'm coming down

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