

## Visqueen "Blue"

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You're killing yourself  
If you think you can find  
The fractures in my mind

You're sinking like a stone as he hangs up the phone  
And the red's all you've left over

When sun sets west too long  
Another arctic heartbreak song  
When the waves upon the ocean, and your  
Paint's another potion, turns you blue

Blue

When children come back home  
Another city's own  
And mixed their blood on south side

And you try to see things through, but no one comes  
for you  
When your busy running traces  
Instead of tying up your laces  
You'll be blue

Blue

Come what may, try to discover  
Unlocked hearts to throw away  
You're killing yourself if you think you can find  
primaries

The song can write itself  
Dear someone help me love myself  
Gun the fun down little soldier  
When his arms reach out to hold her you'll be blue

Blue

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