

## **Igneous Audio**

### **"Locked Up"**

Visit "[Locked Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Inside she crawls, away from the bright light she hides  
Pushing away all that keeps her sane in your eyes  
Your eyes

You find yourself a reason to carry on through seasons  
They come and go and still she's low, dont rush her  
soul, i know  
Its hard be what frees her, you dont know how to reach  
her  
They come and go and still she's low, dont rush her, no

She's locked herself in your room again, a disguise,  
she dies  
'Crush me you dare not i don't feel', she cries  
She cries

You find yourself a reason to carry on through seasons  
They come and go and still she's low, dont rush her  
soul, i know  
Its hard be what frees her, you dont know how to reach  
her  
They come and go and still she's low, dont rush her, no

Woah

You find yourself a reason to carry on through seasons  
They come and go and still she's low, dont rush her  
soul, i know  
Its hard be what frees her, you dont know how to reach  
her  
They come and go and still she's low, dont rush her, no

Woah

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