

Crowfish

"Fake From The Inside"

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I touch the ground as I fall
Asleep on the other side
My eyes was moving fast
My heart was beating slowly
Sometimes I turn around
Because I need the flavour dream
To taste the pain around me
I don't need to swallow

It's hard to breath sometimes
But it's ok I can make that last
I like the taste of blood
So make it real for me now
Time is moving fast
You are blind do you know your self
Believe in something wrong is the thing you do now

Ch:
You can loose it

I touch the moving walls
Everything is fake from the inside
The ice is getting tin
As I move slowly on it
My eyes are coloured blind
And I can see the colours of the life
It's hard to breath sometimes
It's hard to be on the other side

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