

Pixie

"Salmon"

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They've clipped my wings again,
Tore them apart and then, left me
No use to fly away to my yesterday, of freedom
My eyes died back that day,
Seeing the hurt I may have done
Beat me instead of them,
Pain is my only zen, of fun

I'll go where secrets are sold
Where roses unfold
I'll sleep as time goes by

So hurting here is where I belong, dreaming a song
Blood on my hands to stay strong
The flowers in the graveyard are all gone, I don't
belong
There is no right to heal the wrong,
Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die,
I can't throw up, I don't think I even wanna try

You still can't make me cry,
You've pinned this butterfly down
My fire's burning out,
Kill my flame without a frown
And starving hurts the soul,
When you're hungry for, some love
So if I close my eyes
I can really fly, above

And, I'll go where secrets are sold
Where roses unfold
I'll sleep as time goes by

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