

Hostiles

"Down"

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A young girl walks into a room
And doesn't like what she sees
In her reflection there
She's not what she wants to be

She cries out, she cries out
The frustrations of this life
Are filling her head
How could such a simple thing
Have a grip so intense

She cries out, she cries out
I want to be like the movie stars
And models on the screen

She wants to fly away from this
She wants to fly away from this
But she does not know how to
Fly away from this
She wants to fly away

She tries just to be what she's not
But she's destroying herself
She starves herself
This compulsion must end

She cries out, she cries out
I want to be like the movie stars
And models on the screen

She wants to fly away from this
She wants to fly away from this
But she does not know how to
Fly away from this
She wants to fly away

This addiction is bringing her down
This obsession is bringing her down

She wants to fly away from this
Fly away from this

She wants to fly away from this
But only God knows how to
Fly away from this
He will help her now to
Fly away from this
She wants to fly away
Fly away

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