Katy Rose, Lemon

They've clipped my wings again Tore them apart and then

Left me

No use to fly away to

My yesterdáy

Of freedom

My eyes died back that day

Seeing the hurt I may have done

Beat my 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 singing a sond

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 wronge Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die

I can't throw up don't think i evan want to 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

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 wronge Soup's on hot feelin' like a do or die

I can't throw up don't think I evan want to

Tryyy- tryyyy- tryyyyyy

[chorus again]