

Chelsea Wolfe, We Hit a Wall

We've hit a wall
Let me pull you up
People never talk
Let me pull you out
Eating in the mud
You were so cold
You would never want
People flow away

Have you sleep well?
Have you sleep well?
How is this the way?
How is this the way?

We hit a wall
Let me pull you out
Bleeding enough
Curtains could fall
Deeper than the sky (?)
Shouldn't have hold my hand

So you had bad luck
So you had luck
Should I love you
So you had a shot

Is this hell?
Living in this Hell
Living in this Hell
Living in this Hell