

This Anarchistic Heart

Rebekka Karijord

There's a sound in my mind it is pulling me down the drain
so I'm gathering all my forces of sense to stay sane.
But I'm not in charge here I've already crossed that line
I'm a victim to this anarchistic heart of mine I feel it tripping falling gripping crawling
loving moaning hoping howling
so run for your life now run for your life now run for your life There's a sound in my mind it is
pulling me down the drain
so I'm gathering all my forces of sense to stay sane.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>