

# Hallow Fate

Gin Wigmore

I am a future of a past  
A lonely drop in forgotten glass  
Hallow sinking fast  
Hallow fate built fast  
Do I pretend to play your ways  
That I always stay inside the lane  
Shallow sinking fast  
Shallow fate

No god, can find a piece we lost  
Can save us from these storms  
In a tea cup that are drowning me  
This bed, full of nails and our bones  
Is a taste of all the rose  
A broken wish that promised me to feel good  
It feels good  
It feels good to be

I am a story you once told  
A piece of gold now last in show  
(Hallow saint)  
(Hallow fate)  
You can be stronger than I am  
Without the wing of a superman  
(Shallow saint)  
(Shallow fate)

No god, can find a piece we lost  
Can save us from these storms  
In a tea cup that are drowning me  
This bed, full of nails and our bones  
Is a taste of all the wrongs  
A broken wish that promised me to feel good

It feels good  
It feels good  
It feels good to be without you  
It feels good  
It feels good  
It feels good to be

No god, can find a piece we lost  
Can save us from these storms  
In a tea cup that are drowning me  
This bed, full of nails and our bones  
Is a taste of all the wrongs  
A broken wish that promised me to feel good  
Without you  
It feels good to be  
It feels good to be without you  
It feels good to be