

Low Energy Vortex

The Wildhearts

In the centre of the thunder
Selfishly I wander
Along the road of evil
Through the canyons where
Hope can't find me there
And I divorce myself from feeling

Nothing's gonna let me down now
Nothing's gonna let me down now

Shallow breathing makes it so hard to fight this
The calmest storm could blow me away
Stop the bleeding before you start a crisis
And keep the poison potent as it courses through my veins

Blackened windows hide the secrets
The sickness and the weakness
Locked up with the regrets
Stolen eyes deny
That the world outside
Has an offer that can beat this

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Stop the bleeding before you start a crisis
And keep the poison potent as it courses through my veins
My veins
Yeah

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Yeah