Viens spreading

In the walls

Blue people

Are so tall

Steal me from reality

I'm afraid of what I'll be

I used to be a little girl

Without a care in the world

Things appear so colorful

Inside of me

Just stays so dull

I crack a smile of happiness

But only with a high

And every time I look at you

I see the tunnels

In your eyes

I thought we turned it all around

Enjoying new life found

But I thought wrong

And now were to far gone

And were falling to the ground.