Rotted Arp (feat. Louisahhh)

Lapalux

If only I could feel nothing Hollow as a bell I can hear my own heart ringing sometimes Singing clear and empty A perfect vessel A sweet [?] Instead, now, full and fragile A bloody mess beating away I'll write it out, I'll write it out It's frustration that creates desire Not the other way around Unless you let it Baby, I'll let it

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/