

Pleasure leaves scars and pain
It's so hard to break your grip
It's on those lips the secrets lie
Where the truth was thin as ice

Memories of your face
Keep a bitter kind of taste
Hours pass and when things change
Another day is here

What we feel is felt inside
What we are must be denied

You may have seen this all before
But it's so different
When it's you it's happening to

You may have seen this all before
But it's so different
When it's you it's me it's you it's me it's you