

# Happy Endings

David Usher

So this is midnight  
I can feel the coming storm  
My perverted butterfly  
You begin to be transformed  
And we are drained out  
Emptied in the atmosphere  
Fashionable as suicide  
Never thought it'd feel so real

These happy endings are just illusions  
Dying every day that we go by  
Here i'm stripped naked for the conclusion  
It's killing me a little at a time

In this silence  
We design a different life  
Strategies of compromise  
Lovers lose their appetites  
And are we hopeless  
Underneath the diamond sky  
Longing turns to bitterness  
Modern love just can't survive

These happy endings are just illusions  
Dying every day that we go by  
Here i'm stripped naked for the conclusion  
It's killing me a little at a time

And i walk and i fall till i can't feel a thing  
I am sick of the sound of my own shattered mind  
I don't know who i am  
I don't know where we all will be