

The Veil

Dead Letter Circus

How can I point this finger at you
With both of our hands the broken bleeding proof
Shamed
Tell me once more we're not the reason
And how we all love to feed the fiction
I'm stained

Are you feeling the same
Freedom in one is the freedom in both
Argue while we all wait
She's coming round to exact the obvious

How can I point this finger at you
With both of my hands are broken bleeding proof
Stained

Do you feel there's a way
Teach me the song I will scream every word
Argue while we all wait
She's coming round to exact the obvious

Back to the start to remove the constant stain
Beset the karmic illusion of this game
No state of alarm
No warning
No more lies
Is it really our time

Hoping I can remain here to see what becomes of all this
Where we take it

Fear is love

Are you you feeling the same
Freedom in one is the freedom in both
Argue while we all wait
Will we survive this or will we all burn
Do you feel there's a way
Teach me the song I will scream every word

It's coming back to us
It's coming round and back to us
Obey