You are the whisperer.

You are the unborn son.

You are the look of miss deception in the eyes of all the people you love.

You are the whisperer.

You are the new-born.

You are the sun in the sky that makes it seem so blue.

When heaven and hell are caught playing cards with our lives,

And you know that the house will always win.

How can I have lost all my faith in you when your eyes were wide open?

These hands wont separate the armour.

You know it only makes it harder.

You are the whisperer.

You are the mystery girl.

You are the noose around the neck of all the people that will hang to save us all.

You are the whisperer.

You are the new-born.

You are the sun in the sky that makes it feel so blue.

When heaven and hell are caught playing cards with our lives,

and you know that the house will always win.

How can I have lost all my faith in you when your eyes were wide open?

These hands wont separate the armour.

You know it only makes it harder.

It's amazing every time you save me from another day inside my head.

When the good, the bad and all the ugly people seem to gamble it makes it obvious to me

That we won't be the ones all left behind.