

Fake Romances

From Our Hands

You can't hide
Hide behind the consequences
Rewind
Rewind the circumstances
All i see (all i see)
Is hidden in the back now, hidden in the back now
And all i need (all i need)
Is getting far away so who we are
Who we are

Will you find the places
Where all fake romances has begun
Consequences that will lead you to the grave
And you'll be done

I'm searching for my private place
Where everytime i won't be blamed

So who we are so who we are
Sometimes i feel the cold of night
Everytime I'm trying to, everytime i feel so blue
So who we are so who we are
How many times should i see the light
Which make me realise, i'm not one of a kind

One of a kind