

Vertigo hits, tonight we dance
What dance has brought us to a disfigured
Ballroom where we march in fine rows
And our heels, our heels touch the ground

Beauty forsaken
Our weakness comes from desire for solace
Tonight we cry
Trust in the falling walls

Scars in the face of fear
Scars on our hearts

No use screaming
When all that hear are deaf ears
No use screaming
When all that hear are deaf ears

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