Over It

I remember a day, With flowers in mind from a pixel in her. We were trying to climb, our colors alive but our vision was faded. A struggle of friends, made till the end a place we made it There's something missing here.

With my head in my hands, And my feet block the door. Your voice is calling my name, And I want nothing more.

I'd buy yourself from you and call it dreams, Into a world where everything is as it seems. We don't need this (We don't need this)*We Don't!* Fuckin' over it (Fuckin' over it)

It's mad for says machines, I'll be the message on your screen. What it reads, '*stands to your grave*' Where did the trail go? (We haven't a clue) It's in my body noo oh Will you come home tonight, In time of you this is my lights. There's something missing here. Just thinking of these memories again, You know I'd never forget, you.

I'd buy yourself from you and call it dreams, Into a world where everything is as it seems. We don't need this (We don't need this)*We Don't!* Fuckin' over it

It's mad for says machines, I'll be the message on your screen. What it reads, stands to your grave, I can't handle this fail of mine, I Can't wait to go back in time

It's time to, grab a hold of truth and make it scream. All the lies you told about me. It's time to, grab a hold of truth and make it scream. All the lies you told about me.

I'd buy yourself from you and call it dreams, Into a world where everything is as it seems. We don't need this (We don't need this) Fuckin' over it (Fuckin' over it)

It's mad for says machines, (We don't need this)
I'll be the message on your screen.(Fuckin' Over it)
What it reads, stands to your grave.

I See Stars