

Breaking And Mending

In League

The pressure of your touch takes its final toll on us.
Where once we thought you were strong, you were weaker than we'd ever know.

You kept the truth to yourself, so secret and silently hell.
If only we knew where you stood,
we could of been there where you fell.

It was beautiful when nobody saw through the cover and into the core.
You were broken, soon you will mend.

The static reactions you gave when you realised you were to blame.

You were never creative while finding the cause of why everything that you loved
is now lost.

It was beautiful when nobody saw through the cover and into the core.
You were broken but soon you will mend.

Relations are turning to something opposed.

This wouldn't have gone so long had your intentions been exposed.

Denying allegiance to something beautiful.

Don't join with the lapse they are an act of silence in love.

It was beautiful when nobody saw through the cover and into the core.

You were broken but soon you will mend.

Soon you will mend.