A Little Reminder That I'll Never Forget

Lostprophets

I still shed, she'd the tears And try to overcome the fears. For time it tainted, poisoned me But does you've crucified me again?

Lost in fiction, you'll find harmony Switching diction, so no-one can say

And I might need another chance All I've lost is confidence Pick myself up off the ground So I can find what can't be found

And all the stories you can say All the ways that you deceive Will never stop me getting through I will fight my way to you

I will take, take the blame And be made the scapegoat once again You will find comfort in your grave Outside the actions of a thieve

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