

Her And Haley

Lydia

Follow me down to fake streets so far.
We were way too young, but now they're stars.
Cause someone's talking of blood.

Standing so cold in photography, their faces knew,
and clearly showed every word that nothing comes true.
I'm here stuck in this town no more.

I hoped you would say, "Scratch the paper
and pass a moment, making us both around your shoulders
let's go for the walls, never mind who was there,
just think, the night is guilty and my view of the past."

So now it's obvious I've learned, let's see your bet.
Her favorite place to sit, to forget.
Cause no one watched or would care.
They smile just to be safe, making sure nobody saw
two dancing girls with their grins painted on.
Cause new years night to yourself, oh, now it's seventy three.
But you didn't see it, did you?

Minutes call for longer,
finger prints show loss of blood,
but being perfect was always hard, wasn't it?
Wasn't it? Wasn't it, to you?
The motivation is hard to find
the screams were heard but never cried,
so tell me how do you go through,
tell me what brings us to this place.
They will not be afraid,
only two know how sad this gets
the stage is set for them both,
and on the bathroom floor, glass ready,
there's no turning back now.

So when the crowds take the credit all away from you.
You broke fate, so wait. I can't stay. I'm gone.
Being perfect was always hard, wasn't it?
Wasn't it? Wasn't it, to you?
So pack your bags, I think we're better off on our own.
Only for this. I guess I don't mind.
Stay safe and you'll be fine.
Now and there. It's time to go, let's run.

That's enough.

Because I bet you wished.
Because I bet you wished.
(Run away. Kill me tonight) Because I bet you wished.
(Run away. Kill me tonight) Because I bet you wished.

(Run away. Kill me tonight)
For the better days to come back over you.
Now we're dead. I bet you wished.
(Run away. Kill me tonight)
For the better days to come back over you.
Now we're dead, I bet that you can say you wished.

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finger prints show loss of blood,
but being perfect was always hard, wasn't it?
Wasn't it, to you?
The screams were heard but never cried,
so tell me how do you go...
tell me what brings us to this place.
only two know how sad this gets
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