

# The Crumbling Of My Denial

Orphanage

What are you, where do you come from?  
Your appearance hits me like a bomb  
the words I say seem to stammer my mind  
all you do makes my spirit wind

From your head to your feet it's all fine  
and your eyes shiver down my spine  
make my day, make my life worthwhile  
you must teach me again how to smile

How to cry, how to feel what's inside  
and to know that I'm dignified  
I want love but I do want pain  
come to me cause I am insane

I take the step now  
we know what to do  
you understand my call  
it's the crumblings of my denial

No one sees how we play this game  
slowly we fan eachother's flame  
we want love and we sooth our pain  
we feel fine cause we are insane

Screaming out, see my rage  
feel my flesh, thickened by my age  
hear the tone of my call  
it's the crumbling of my denial

You will be mine!