

Blisters And Bad Eyes

Parabelle

I have blisters and bad eyes
So you can choose the way we fall
And cherish it all
And I watched the world die
And I watched you get overwhelmed;
you're under worthed; you're second best
And all signs point to yes
You are sold...

Is it all for the fallen angel?
What makes you act so afraid?
If I was there I'd die for your honour angel,
What makes you act so ashamed?
I won't give up, I won't give in, but it's not my war!

But I'll carry all your weight
Just past the sad lines,

One match light
Is all we're burning
But are you listening
Cuz I want all your time

Or is it all for the fallen angel?
What makes you act so afraid?
If I was there I'd die for your honour angel,
What makes you act so ashamed?
I won't give up, I won't give in, but it's not my war!

But I'll carry all your weight
Just past the sad lines, alone

Because I, because I...
Because I held blisters and bad eyes
But you would be the one who falls
And I want you to stay
One last time, one last purpose, one last time

I want you to--
WHIMPER, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!
WHIMPER, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!

Is it all for the fallen angel?
What makes you act so afraid?
If I was there I'd die for your honour angel,
What makes you act so ashamed?
I won't give up, I won't give in, but it's not my war!

But I'll carry all your weight
Just past the sad lines, alone...