

Face This Charade

Parabelle

I'm cut,
You're cut but you're still...
Clawing freshly from my bones

This is what it comes to when
You go a following
You still remember all the words you wrote
All the simple minds you'd overload
To fall in love

I cant explain this hell
There is a rat inside my head
And he's pulling back the shades
Are you ever coming home
To face this charade

Crawling faster on my own
This is what it comes to
When you go a wandering
You still remember all the words you spoke
All the simple hearts you overlooked
Until you fell in love

Breathe out, it's wonderful, who cares
Breathe in, for the one you love, who will?

Coward You're a coward