

## 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