

The Kill Plan

Parabelle

The setting sun feels like a cage, like a cage that burns
I'm feeling stunned just like a lesson, I never learned
Made of emotions and mistakes, and what you say
Leaves me lost and in the way, and that's the place you stay

Remember silence, as fast as you push, you stall

This is the face that you wore, and now I can live again
And the position you hold, is to lie again
hold me hard or let me go
don't let me defend the kill plan

There's a reason that you're weak, your eyes are cold and dry
Now we're painted into corners, so we can watch the world get so
old out
I can't be what you want now, it's like the blind are leading the
tame
I can save your place in the fire, so we both end up the same

Remember silence, as fast as you push, you stall

This is the face that you wore, and now I can live again
And the position you hold, is to lie again
hold me hard or let me go
don't let me defend the kill plan

This is the story, of a person you know
This is the hate that's perfectly woven
This is a story, of someone like you
This is the past life, you always knew

Out getting over it, as fast you push, you stall
This is the face that you wore, and now I can live again
And the position you hold, is to lie again
hold me hard or let me go
don't let me defend the kill plan

Hold me closer don't let the sun in
Hold me closer don't let the sun in
Cause the setting sun feels like a cage
Don't let me defend the kill plan