

# 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 s  
old out  
I can't be what you want now, it's like the blind are leading t  
he 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