

Interference

Rosetta Stone

If fortune fanned a smile I'd search for hairline cracks
I'd fear the interfered I'd know there's no pushing back
Those touching on more than I mean
To keep out of reach take far more than they need
Retrain the bitten hand that feeds the prettiest of evil
No one ever believes

Walk blind talking kind there's nothing going on in my mind

I wish you ran rings 'round me
You wish you ran rings 'round me
I wish if I could just wish it away

The pieces run through my fingers and all for you to own
And this all matters
You couldn't leave me alone