

## Me Parade

Sinch

Stop, rephrase all those words  
cause I've never seen such ignorance on anyone's face  
Wallowed in the filthy air and the demons gently fill the void  
in my eyes  
Barricade myself with beautiful lies  
Flawed and broken till the end  
Sustained like an endless condescend  
Maybe we're better off if we just pretend that these words were  
n't spoken  
Stop, reclaim all those words,  
cause they're beating me up and scattered all over the place  
Wallowed in the pristine air and the demons gently fill the void  
in my head  
Fabricate every word I've said  
When the heart cannot steer  
Seduced to interfere  
With no restraints we play the selfish whore  
Drowned by the passion and thirsty for some more  
So don't tell me lies to try to placate the soul  
Remove my fucking conscience and cleanse me of my thoughts  
Drowned by passion and choking on the mold  
So who is responsible for breaking away from these strings  
Was it worth the trouble a lonely tin can on an empty highway  
Running from choices with no hope, no sense of purpose  
No time to decide  
With the sultry eyes and the pure ivory skin, the demon  
Gently fills the void in my arms with something precious and so  
mething warm  
If it's all just for show  
Then let it go