

For you
I've got a broken face
For me I am a fairy tale
Revise
My bleeding alibi
Surprise
My living was a lie
My living was a lie
My living was a lie
My living was a lie

the grind behind my ears as i'm starting to smile
my strange carrers to hide from death for a while

somehow i will (cut...)
and so they say the time is high to go to see you passing by
hello: whatever i'll defy i know
i'll have a second try

the grind behind my ears as i'm starting to smile
my strange carrers to hide from death for a while