

The Whispers Never Written

Suspyre

Every story has two sides
The one we take is no different
And somewhere in the middle
Lies a truth unfolding lucent

So to whom do we turn?

There are whispers never written
There are actions never seen
There are questions never answered
In the darkness of the scene

Fear leads us here
We find our lives caught in a shell
Now time is lost
Somewhere between trust and ourselves

There is silence never broken
There are moments in between
This is something out of nothing
The trust only found in dreams

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Now time is lost
Somewhere between trust and ourselves

Now we can feed into the disguise
Run our hands softly down their thighs
What began with softly touching lips
Is the final movement between their hips

Lies must be broken to end the spell
Break mine and all is well
This curse you have placed upon us all
Tears deep into the flaw
This picture we keep inside our heads
Worthy to be misled
Deceit and deception perfected
In this world of hatred

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Now time is lost
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