

My Mistake

The Age Of Electric

My stain glass soul, all consumed
Drown in denial, choke on the truth
My swollen tongue, has left me dumb
Tune in on my confusion
Bitter words, not meant to hurt
Game over, start again
Waiting, that was my mistake
Timing, too little too late
Courage is pressure over grace
Freedom a smile, on tortured face
My golden tongue, from blackened lung
?My tears are the color of your tongue
All's not well that ends not well
The credits strike the side
Waiting, that was my mistake
Timing, too little too late
I can't see you
Won't you save your breath
I can't hear you
Won't you save your breath
I can't hear you
Won't you save your breath
Drown in denial, choke on the truth
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