Sphinx

You're telling me that I was wrong But you can't realize That's a cheap disguise To sell our days

Everytime I look at you I see our innocence Killed by your strict glance

I'm telling you lies That's the way that I try To save the things that we owned 'Cause you would never allow To be honest no more

Dead words in my aching head That's what you have left and you call them facts Well thank you dear

Just put me to another test! I promise I will fail So you think you'll prevail

Tell that we can be we can be more than this That we can find we can find our lost dim bliss There's almost nothing almost nothing left to save Just tell that we can we can be more than this The Moog