

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