

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