

8 Years Of Silence

The Scene Aesthetic

I remember that day you left without notice
Abandoned your heart and your home
So I'm singing to break these eight years of silence
That I've learned to lead on my own

Feeling trapped even in my own skin
Are you what you dreamt of becoming?
The man I grew up with doesn't exist
In his place stands a sad hypocrite

And broken hearts aren't sewn together
With cheap empty words

This bridge burned such a long time ago
No signs of burnt wood, ashes, or coals
Had it all
Had it all here
But you left us and just disappeared

I guess when you've lied so many times
You create a false sense of the truth
Half the blood in my veins
Yes, sir, I hate to say
Half of that blood
It belonged to you

If there's one thing you can't seem to hide
It's that sickness you feel in your soul
I might be guilty of way too much pride
Would you believe that I learned it from you?

And broken hearts aren't sewn together
With cheap empty words

This bridge burned such a long time ago
No signs of burnt wood, ashes, or coals
Had it all
Had it all here
But you left us and just disappeared

The river once flowing has dried
Leaving nowhere for you to come home

Had it all
Had it all here
But you left us and just disappeared
You left us and just disappeared
Disappeared
Disappeared

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