

Fame > Demise (Acoustic Version)

Woe, Is Me

Your true colors are starting to get loud
Have fun praying to your gray god now

All that you taught me to be
Was a moper a dreamer that only refused to dream
Oh save it please
My voice is peaking through your speakers
And I'm speaking just to show you the way
How could you shelter me out I'm much older now
You shatter like a beaker when I only wanna show you the way

And I'll build my way out of your demise
These dreams are my castles
Not the walls you built up around me
I look into my watch and I know
Time is time is gold

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And when all your cards are on the table
Pray the floor is as stable (ohhh)
And when all your cards are on the table
Pray the floor is still as stable and dance
Your life away

This war don't determine who's right
This war just determines who's left standing tonight
Stop handing me lights
I can see what you are in the dark just fine
I'm not blind, I'm bending the blinds
Peaking through to get a glimpse of your anguishing life
Your hiding like a vampire here comes the strife
This wont hurt me cause I get a thrill

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