

Breaking Pangaea, The Truth

In a world of dreams, you can fly to the top.
Waking up, it seems, would throw everything off.
All your promises are a waste and my silence is a shame,
but my sweet revenge is the truth
and everything that goes around is coming back to you.
Everything, everything is coming back to you.
If you don't even know you,
you're saving it up for someone that you never met.
Maybe this way goes against my way, too,
but I want you to know that I saves room for you.
All your promises are a waste and my silence is a shame,
but my sweet revenge is the truth
and everything that goes around is coming back to you.
Everything, everything is coming back to you.
If nothing is real, then how could I hurt you?
If you cannot feel, what have I done?
If nothing is real, how could I hurt you?
It's coming back to you.
All your promises are a waste and my silence is a shame,
but my sweet revenge is the truth
and everything that goes around is coming back to you....
is coming back to you.....
is coming back to you.....
is coming back to you.