

Camouflage, Suspicious Love

Try to tell me something,
try to tell me how it feels,
build it up to beat it down again,
all the things you're hiding,
all the games you play with me,
build it up to beat it down again.
Suspicious love,
froze my natural laugh,
and I need to change,
but something keeps me here.
I feel I know,
I won't let it grow,
and I need to change,
but something keeps me here,
I refuse to crawl.
Got to tell you something,
got to tell you how it feels,
once built up and beaten down again.
Promises once spoken,
all the warmth you gave to me
Leave me always somehow inbetween.
(...)
I'd like to see you crawling.
(M:Maile, T:Meyn)