

Cauterize, Curtain Call

Two perfect silhouettes fading as the years go by
They feel it happening but grown too numb to even try
She whispers in his ear (I love you)
So heartless, all her words they smile
Turn away and think of better days when things were easy
Innocence and honesty like the schoolgirl in my dreams
Perfect picture of everything you used to be
How do we play these parts while staying true at heart
When the story is all wrong?
It's just a game we play, the scripted words you say
Mean nothing to me
Fake smiles and kisses like corpses
We can drag it out, we can force this
Or at least until something better comes around and carries us away
If I could leave without words you'd never hear from me again
So long, my friend
You hung the roses that I gave you so they would last forever
Then they dried up and you threw them out
What did you expect? You left them there to wither
Taking each day for granted that they'd been there
How do we play these parts while staying true at heart
When the story is all wrong?
It's just a game we play, the scripted words you say
Mean nothing to me
I feel it getting closer to say I've been away
Now the end is here, there's nothing left to say
I feel it getting closer to say I've been away
Now the end is here, there's nothing left to say