

# Diorama, Said But True

Diorama - Said But True

And if you offer everything you have  
I still want more  
Face and body lacking relevance  
I still get bored

Cleft in frozen lakes I'm sailing on  
Ancient scar  
Try to reach me way too short your chains  
Bound as you are

What an honest kind of lie  
To the final answer I dare to ask you for

You took me this far  
You made me need to change

Could you ever think I'd give  
Attention to the true effect of your words  
Of your disease

Uninfected I remain  
Insensible immune and deaf  
Untouchable like clouds

You took me this far  
You made me need to change  
You took me this far  
I never will return