

Growing Down, Tears Taste Sweet

Daydreaming, visions floated in
Shut off by a smile with ignorance
Reality we are exposed to live
I've seen you before Dawn
Don't let him drown in your breath
Waves crashing into a wall of bricks
Build up by an artist who gives life to murderers
Attempt to pierce a hole in it
Please say those words even if it hurts
Remember that tears taste sweet
Which plaid are you gonna use to cover up your
bleeding bruise
The Excess of trust?, The dying corpses?
And he's still gonna run
Reducing you to silence
You want to take back your heat
Getting closer to the highway
Alone whitout troubling any further
Voices add the final strike
Look away to not face it
In the end you try to quit
and we know who's gonna win