

Harmful, Aftermath

Now we have found the short simple ones... tearing me down, pulling you up
I've never expected such a thing would happen... nothing satisfies, nothing will...
Can't say i'm sorry... that's where I draw the line Taste and smell water from the well
Although I'm not exempt of blame... my thoughts keep running on the past constantly
I wish that something would come along... to show me the right kind of flavour
Can't say i'm sorry... that's where I draw the line Taste and smell water from the well
I'm so sorry... the dream that takes my all Taste and smell water from the well
I've never expected such a thing would happen... nothing satisfies, nothing will...
Welcome to fake your denial!
Welcome to face the aftermath!