

# 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!