

# LostAlone, Execute

If I want to decorate your body with my face  
Or if talking to yourself is deemed bad for your health  
I want to hold you til your blue so no one can touch you  
Tolerate some more my clarity just walked out of the door  
Wont you listen when I talk  
Feeling this the same a sentence in a frame  
You speak in different tongues to forget your problems  
And we celebrate no cause I barrage you with thoughts  
If we want to share a moment we must barricade the doors  
If feel like Ive been here before  
Deal myself out  
Every time you move I fall apart cos I am not the one who moves you  
Only time will tell if we will ever change our ways  
Let deep the scratch and leave a scar on you  
Leave you with a souvenir a permanent bruise  
All that we can save will vanish like the like the flame that you lit your cigarette with  
And extinguished with a wave  
Mr complex is on vibes every time we say goodbye  
A therapeutic treatment I am just a background noise