

Lovex, Bullet For The Pain

Look into these eyes I've seen the same
Death won't spare us from the shame
Buy more hours by forgetting who's to blame

I see the pictures
They're all gone
You crossed the line you don't belong
Let down your game

Do you feel the same?
As I miss true harmony
No way, whoa, whoa, whoa
Bullet for the pain

You roll the dice
Release my hell
Rebel in eyes that'll never tell
And to me you're not the only one to feel redemption

Prophecies merge into seeds
Growing only to crush our dreams
So let down your game

Do you feel the same?
As I miss true harmony
No way, whoa, whoa, whoa
Bullet for the pain

Whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa, whoa

Do you feel the same?
As I miss true harmony
No way, whoa, whoa, whoa
Bullet for the pain