

Nick Black, Fall To Pieces

This is my last defense,
drowning in ignorance...
I need a reason to get up and carry on
No time to make a sound,
this is another breakdown...
And now I'm waiting
for your lie to be the truth...
Your lie to be the truth
Got nothing left to lose,
got nothing left to prove ...
But everytime I fall to pieces
Got nothing left to learn,
got nothing left to burn...
But everytime I fall to pieces
Fall to pieces
I'm starting to resent
this lack of confidence...
Is this the season to give up or carry on?
I've fallen to the ground,
too many times to count...
And now I'm waiting
for your lie to be the truth
your lie to be the truth
Got nothing left to lose,
got nothing left to prove...
But everytime I fall to pieces
Got nothing left to learn,
got nothing left to burn...
But everytime I fall to pieces
Got nothing left to lose,
got nothing left to prove ...
But everytime I fall to pieces
Got nothing left to learn,
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