

Oblivion Dust, Easier Then

This loneliness is a wind up
It isn't a wind up
Or is it a maybe?
She's gone and left all her dreams
Her head's full of screams
Such a perfect disease
She's got a black little gun now
A black little gun
But it's so late
It was much easier then
Easier then...

Tonight your bleeding laugh
Concealing a silent mask
I'd love to tell you that I've been there before
To see your face
To see your face

Seen your face...Sealed your fate

I don't know what it would mean
You try to define me, then blow it away
It was a feeling of Zen
Nothing was planned
Nothing was real
You say we all need revenge
Isn't it strange how you took it too far?

Tonight your bleeding laugh
Concealing a silent mask
I've tried to tell you that I've been there alone
Easier then
Easier then
To see your face
To see your face
Easier then
Easier then
I'd love to tell you, but I've been there before
Easier then
To see your face

Back when we were friends
What did I ever do to you
To make you playground blue?
Better than anything real

I'd love to tell you that I've been there alone
Easier then
Easier then

To see your face
To see your face
Easier then
Easier then
To see your face
To see your face