

October Fall, Behind These Doors

Best dressed, worst hair
Too much, do we care?
Best dressed, worst hair
Too much, do we care?

Watch me fall down from the top of my rooftop
You're calling out my name
There's nothing left to say
You scream till I'm not coming down
Without puncturing your lung
I'm not falling into love
I'm not
Cause I've fallen down

Can we repent
Forget mistakes our fathers made
Tried so hard to die for these two
Choices that could change the way
My heart beats for this everyday
Well everything has changed
Love turns into hate
I wish that I was six again
Fight this battle everyday
But I won't turn into this

Won't turn into this

And I'm never one for make up
Now the blood drips from your face
And always seen the distant place
And you carve lips
And a thousand grips
The things we never held in the first place
And our hands shake
And our hearts brace
And the streetlight says goodnight
And I'll head home

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Well you'll die for this
But I'll live forever
You can't change this
Cause this is my design
Well you'll die from me
But I'll live forever
We can't change this
Cause this is my design