

# October Fall, Behind These Doors

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