

# Pilate, Collide

Keep your promise to me tonight,  
Have your eyes betrayed you, tonight.

You'd sell you secrets to me for a price, for a price,  
You run your blade right through me, my fear dies, leaving your's alive.  
And though your lips pursue me, in the shadow of your eyes,  
Love and fear collide'

Not You...

It's not too late can we open this gate,  
Girl I've been here before, I've walked cross these floors.

It's not too late can we open this gate,  
Girl I've been here before, I've walked cross these floors.