

# Senses Fail, Let It Enfold You

So the lie now is my weapon  
Like a bush dried, weathered in the sun  
With a spark I'll go up in flames  
I'd lay my guts out but they're too small to see  
It's kinda cute how I pretend to be  
Everything but the instrument i am.

Peace or happiness  
So let it enfold you

A birth to life is what I am after  
My first name won't be my last one  
Let the light just drip into your eyes

So it's true my words are contrived  
I tell lies just to get into your mind  
I'm as fake as a widow's smile

This mask of glass is what I choose to wear  
So I won't ever have the need to bear  
To tell the truth to anyone but me

Peace or happiness  
So let it enfold you

A birth to life is what I am after  
My first name won't be my last one  
Let the light just drip into your eyes  
And I am dead, your eyes are light

I'm just a bad actor stuck with a shitty script  
All of my lines are cheap and the cast is weak  
There was no music for the first time I got kissed  
There was no femme fatale, my mistress wasn't rich  
So I've been formatted to fit your TV screen  
The film went straight to tape  
I'll bow out quietly  
So quietly

Please do this now I beg  
Duct tape my arms and legs  
Throw me into the sea  
(Please save me, please save me)  
Please do this now I beg  
Duct tape my arms and legs  
Throw me into the sea  
(Please save me, please save me)  
Now watch the waves eat me  
Setting my cold heart free  
I'll wash ashore in weeks  
(You can't save me, can't save me)  
Now watch the waves eat me  
Setting my cold heart free  
I'll wash ashore in weeks  
(Can't save me)  
You cant save me now