

Sugarcult, Bruises

Turn off the lights
So you can't see my eyes
My fingers are crossed
While I promise the world to you
And I feel like I'm walking on air
Believing the lies when I thought that you cared

I can tell that I'm falling in love with you
The bruises prove it's real
I can tell that I'm falling in love with you
The bruises prove it's real

In your own pictures
Your smile's a conviction
In which you're the victim
Of love you can't give to me
And you chase all the things you can't have
And I am a diamond squeezed tight in your hand

I can tell that I'm falling in love with you
The bruises prove it's real
I can tell that I'm falling in love with you
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I'm losing my head
You laughed instead
I'm losing my head
You laughed instead

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The bruises prove it's real
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