

Vendetta Red, Rapture In Vertigo

I sat on your step holding my head
It's all so clear to me now, I'm better off dead.
I stared at your son, screaming for help
I know how it feels now to laugh at yourself.
Harsh words heavy synergy
when i'm counting backwards again.
They'll tell you you're wrong, but you won't believe them.
Stuttering over the songs we sing.
Just for today i'm king, come and save me again.
Pour me a glass and tell me your fears.
I need a death wish to drown in your tears.
Lost in the sound, we'd stumble and fall.
Deaf to the secrets you'd kept from us all.