

8stops7, This Is Complete Surprise

This is complete surprise
If you need my face defined
This is my perfect shame
All the fear
All again
Cause I've chased lions
And played with fire
Balanced both feet
On thin wire
Short-lived madness
And morals dug up
I should have distanced myself
From picking up
Where we left off
When I should have left it there
With the memory of what was
Deafening my years
I am not lost for words
But I refuse
To enter here
For you
I close it in
And let it stand up straight
I give in
I line it up
And let it out
Who meets who halfway?

This is complete surprise
It would do nothing to lie
Why bring the fuel to the fire
When I can exit now with mine
And mine alone
This is mine alone
I have stretched and struggled with myself for much too long
I refuse to show

Picking up where we left off
When I should have left it there
With a memory of what was
Deafening my years
I am not lost for words
But I refuse to enter here
For you
I close it in
And let it stand up straight
I give in
I line it up
And let it out
Who meets who halfway?

The truth brother
The truth and shame
The truth brother
This must be why you came
The truth brother
The truth explained
A tearful mother
The only thing remain

I cannot blame you for this
It's just how you were made
But the truth brother
The truth is shame

Picking up where we left off
When I should have left it there
With a memory of what was
Deafening my years
I am not lost for words
But I refuse to enter here

I am amazed
To find you here
Yes, I am amazed
To find you here

For you

I close it in
And let it stand up straight
I give in
I line it up
And let it out
Who meets who halfway?

I give in
I line it up
And let it out
Who meets who halfway?

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