

# A Dead Giveaway, Crying In Crimson

From the moment I started to think about  
how roses could paint  
such a picture in my head  
hearing the sound of your voice  
cause it seems so restless  
Its so hard again to speak the words  
silence broken could mean the end  
for a certain time of heartache  
(time of heartache)  
cant we pretend its a new day  
when the night is as far as close from empty  
you can't forget what they all say  
you'll never foret all the time you're spending  
(screaming)  
And I'll be waiting there  
with a smile on my face  
I live with nothing but a trace  
And we're far from reality i swear  
It's like a perfect picture paradise  
It's only seen through clear blue skies  
tonight, the only night  
I'll ever get to make this something right  
just let me be alright  
(just let me make this something right)  
cross out the happy ending  
so we can try and stop pretending  
to see and understand the messages  
our hearts are sending  
tonight, the only chance we'll ever get to,survive  
I'll make this right but I wont let you  
take this time  
maybe there's a reason  
to have these thoughts  
change even more with the season  
lay low while the stars are fading  
be low when the lights are waiting  
dead roses painted on the floor  
the door closes nothing ever more  
It's never been like this before(x4)  
It's never really been like this before!  
before!  
And I'll be waiting there  
with a smile on my face  
I live with nothing but a trace  
And we're far from reality i swear  
It's like a perfect picture paradise  
It's only seen through clear blue skies  
tonight, the only night  
I'll ever get to make this something right  
just let me be alright  
just let me make this something right