

Allele, Fake

In a dark room, with no conscience
I hear a voice saying not again
In a circle of no reason
Stepping on everyone you call your friends
Always on empty it's unambiguous
You're testing my patience as you avoid the rest
So now I'm falling because I'm filling up
With the emotion I'm choking up
And your walls you keep building up
Your pain defines me, inside it's blinding
All the pieces on the inside
You will break and you'll mold again
What's the purpose for all this pain?
Will you find yourself again?
Always on empty it's unambiguous
You're testing my patience as you avoid the rest
So now I'm falling because I'm filling up
With the emotion I'm choking up
And your walls you keep building up
Your pain defines me, inside it's blinding
You fake everything you do
And throw it all away when you're through
So now I'm falling because I'm filling up
With the emotion I'm choking up
And your walls you keep building up
Your pain defines me, inside it's blinding