## 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