

ATB, Everything Is Wrong - Atb (Addicted To Music)

Show me your disguise
My complicated soul
My insulated cold and borrowed
Show me where you'll hide
When everything is bold
When I can't even scold tomorrow

CHORUS:

I tried to say I'm sorry
But everyone was gone
The clouds betray the story
And everything
Everything is wrong
Careful what you say
The center never folds
The past is always gold tomorrow
I can hear you sigh
From half a smile away
The bills are never paid with sorrow

CHORUS:

Maybe it's too late
To start another page
To finish what we've made with violence
In between the lines
There's nothing left to say
There's nothing left to break but silence