

Blame It On Rio, Lenoir

Could this be the time that you would fall from grace to me you were no left all alone.

Then in the night I'm going up the stairs I see you there.

Always forget her I will forget her when she's gone.

The knife is in my hands you drove me mad.

I tried to let you know that you're all alone.

Cause I want it all back.

It's over when it's over.

This ends in tragedy.

I'd give it on more try but I know that you hide truth with lies on an October night that saw our end.

The distance is far too much I hate your touch.

I will forget her when she's gone.

Sleeping next to a whore the smell of your rotting corpse.

I tried to let you know that you're all alone

For you I would cry outward to find you there tonight.

For you I would cry outward, out to you...