

bloodsimple, Breaking The Mold

Together we shall all be,
In harmony a diamond girl in my eye,
Im happily, rolling on that side.
In dissaray, hopelessly I pray,
of Vanity and that Missery, I lay.

I woke up alone, Deep in the mode,
of breaking the mold
the back of my throat
the tears that I choke
of breaking the mold.

Of breaking the mold.

A thing that you still say,
Captivity, a prisoner of your heart,
I silently, I waited on that train,
and two cold eyes, and wrestling with your ghost,
of Vanity and that Missery, I lay.

I woke up alone, Deep in the mode,
of breaking the mold
the back of my throat
the tears that I choke
breaking the mold.

Yeah all the way,
All way,
You follow me (follow me)
You follow me (follow me)
You follow me
All way,
All way.

I woke up alone, Deep in the Mode,
of breaking the mold
the back of my throat
the tears that I choke
of breaking the mold.

I woke up alone, Deep in the Mode,
the back of my throat,
of breaking the mold,
of breaking the mold.