

Diorama, All That Matters

I've got a question
What's the price for some intimacy
I will pay
Design your smiles and
Please remember that the other ones
Killed for less
Who cares for freedom?
Mute your lines for they're not wanted here
Anymore

It doesn't matter
You stay the fusion of all I cried for
Of all I wanted
It doesn't matter
You stay the fusion of all I'm leaving
Of all I disregard

A secret message
Submerged in sweat in sighs and tenderly
Overheard
Come blow the ashes
In my direction I will glamorize
You for that

It doesn't matter
You stay the fusion
Of all I cried for
Of all I wanted
It doesn't matter
You stay the fusion of all I'm leaving
Of all I disregard

You must have noticed