

Eight Fingers Down, Pave The Way

Fidelities strong
Burning the wood that ignites the flame
Losing your trust and
Weakness unknown
Why do you cry when you sing out of key?
Melodies lost and
(I look lost so pave the way)
Paving the way
Songs of sorrow, follow
It's been so long
Since what's in the mirror meant something to me
Excepting myself and
Expecting the worst
Walking alone down a long endless street
Without any signs and
I will follow you so pave the way