

End Of Fashion, The Game

Got an illusion,
I wanted to say,
There's something wrong here
A lot to take,
I need to play the game again

All my friends are slipping in the mud,
Well it's a lot like dying, a lot like trying,
All my friends are misunderstood
I don't know which way to point my kiss,
Well it's a lot too clever, it's all too severe,
All my friends are cold in their graves

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I wanted to say,
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A lot to take,
I need to play the game again

Got an illusion,
I guess it's okay,
There's something wrong here
A lot to take,
And I need to play the game again

All my friends are living in denial,
Well you ask no questions, I'll tell no secrets,
All my friends are trying to smile
I don't know which way to point my kiss,
Well it's a lot too clever, it's all too severe,
All my friends died right here

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