Fonos, Freeze Frame

She's Seventeen,
painted Blue and Green.
From the things you said,
her innocence.
Get around the way,
you never asked to stay.
The shadows last,
the words you say

now go on....

chorus:
Don't Speak,
Don't Breathe
This is a Freeze Frame.
Don't say the words you want forgive
because everybody needs a little time,
to rewind.

Locked away,
in her private room.
on a bed of nails.
From all you've done.
No turning back
the hands of time,
you'll never know
She was listening.

Cause everybody needs a little time...
Everybody take a little time....