

From Autumn To Ashes, Lilacs and Lolita

So I'm sorry,
as two hands open doors.
So I'm sorry,
Something serene to steal my life away.
Climbing on the way up,
Sizing up the competition,
waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord and change your life.
Don't you ever think for one-second that
i will forget the reasons that i cried.
You are no more potent than words that choke me
I sit and ask you two words.
But this is not a product,
and we're not in competition,
waiting for the right time,
to strike a chord and your life.
Regret's how i spell your name.
In light of what you have done.
How can you not feel the same?
My love will fade with the sun.
As days go by, shed a tear.
I hate your face more than life.
I'll fake a smile for (you) my dear.
So turn away.
Climbing on the way up,
Sizing up the competition,
Waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord and change your life.