

Gladys Patches, Rhea

Find me here and I will remain
With eyes so clear and jaded, you're all I see
Blame my fear and I'll play the game
Will you still care tomorrow, will you still breathe
Still I move inching closer to
A face so pure and hated
You were never ever there

Followed your stain
To bleed my own
Swallowed your name
And now my stone

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Blame my fear and I'll play the game
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Will you still breathe?

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Swallowed your name
And now my stone

I feel nothing at all
I feel you every single day
I feel nothing at all
I feel you every single day'