

# Harmful, Custom Gold

Moving faster into your cold heart This is what you want Everything seems so annoying  
I'm giving all I've got? all I had will disappear? nothing ever will be clear I'm feeling down on the up  
I guess the end is near  
You won't believe the reasons why but can you fake it one more time  
I wish I could reach out to you without saying I love you  
When I get you close next to me with a shattered ego's smile All the feelings that surround me  
Spit on my outstretched hand Tears dry out on the bothered sky? you grab my heart and let it cry  
My speech of custom gold collides now? there's no way left to deny  
You won't believe the reasons why but can you fake it one more time  
I wish I could reach out to you without saying I love you