

Heroes of Heartache, Looking To The Sky For Answers

This is beginning to become routine, The habit of me left waiting for you, I'd gladly give my everything
The battle between truth and lies, Whenever we exchange the glances from eachothers eyes, Like
This has got to be the end of this routine, i think i've come to terms with this hard to swallow realization
The battle between love and life, leaves me with this understanding, this struggle with myself, this i
The battle between love and life (i'll pick the first one we can work this out) leaves me with this und
The battle between truth and lies (it just can't work out) whenever we exchange the glances from e
Just let her pass on by