

Hills Have Eyes, The Same Old Story Again And

Are we living a dream? Are we living a lie? And should i believe in the things that you say?

Just hold my hand and lets run somewhere far to a place that doesnt matter what we have done be
So come on close your eyes and imagine that we can reach the sky
I see you, youre falling down, your hands are sweating, you feel worn
I wriggle and my heart bleeds for you

Lets put our faith in the hands of god couse time is running out
Yeah time is running, but where is it running to? Will the clock ever stop and freeze for us?

Listen to the heartbeat, this road is way too long, ill keep inwards the emphasis
This is not rousing like it was, the star isnt shining anymore
Forget the lies, forget the hate, forget this start, forget this onset
Its all over