

Idle Sons, The Good Life

Okay
I'll wait
Disappear
You disappear
Scratched the surface of love
Too late
Self distruction awaits
Every time
Every time I believe in you

That's what I thought
You'd let me fall
All the way
While the good life takes you away
Takes you away

Today
First to feel, first to say
Realize
I realize
You were bleeding me

That's what I thought
You'd let me fall
All the way
While the good life takes you away
Takes you away

If only
You could see
The soul bleeds
Into faint memories
Faint memories

That's what I thought
You'd let me fall
All the way
While the good life takes you away
Takes you away
Takes you away
Takes you away
Takes you away