JJ72, Warsaw

was there in the backstage when first light came around I grew up like a changeling to wait the first time around I could see all the weakness I could pick all the faults But I concede all the faith tests just a stick in your throat

3 - 1 - G

3 - 1 - G

3 - 1 - G

Hung around in your soundtrack to mirror all that you've done To find the right side of reason to kill the three lies for one I could see all the cold facts I could see through your eyes All this don't make no contact no matter how hard I try

3 - 1 - G

3 - 1 - G

3 - 1 - G

I could still hear the footsteps I could see only walls I say 'hey' for you mad traps hearing no at all I could see contradiction I could give up the fight Just to live in the past tense To make believe you were right

3 - 1 - G 3 - 1 - G

3 - 1 - G

3-5-0-1-2-5