

Kwan, Footsteps

Come on and stop your act, don't be surprised
you know what you get when you choose this life
how could this be breaking your heart in two

Hear my footsteps, won't let you rest
hear your heart , pounds fast in your chest
hear my footsteps, won't let you rest
everlasting, tormenting, our game of chess

How could this be breaking your heart in two

As I look in your eyes
mirror reflects disguise
can't recognize my face
eternal disguise

It's too late to regret
you made your choice
please accept your faith
now hear my voice
how could this be breaking your heart in two