

Link 80, The Last Time

Every time's the last time
Evidence lies
I don't believe it's fair to believe you
Every smile a fake smile
Built inside
Where happiness should have no need to hide
Eyes in the back of my head
Don't know where or when you'll strike again
Just convinced you will
It's digesting one too many

It's not that you can't change
You just don't want to
I don't believe you dare to ignore that
I cannot address you
Unless you take that mask off
And confront your eyes
In the back of my head
Don't know where or when you'll strike again
Just convinced you will
It's digested one too many

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