

Lonely Kings, Hearts Won't Beat (Timo's Song)

Will it wash away?
Will it ever seem right again?
Is it a passing phase?
Or a search for those lesser known qualities?
I can feel when you lie
I can see the regret staring in your face
I foresee the demise
I feel content for a day
Parts flown in out of state
It's a rare antique that you're seeking out
All your life
Hearts won't beat up your ace
They're seen all the cards
That your dealing out
Every day
Words we confiscate
Words we utilize to falsify the evidence
In a modern age
In a world where you can't believe in anything
Simple plan we devise
Sum of all hopes and fears of prosperity
Stubborn will could comply
So free will you can escape
Close my eyes, bless me all the way