

# Oblivion Dust, Falling

Tell me your secrets  
Tell me your secret  
Is it lie, lie, lies?  
And give me a whisper that disappears like a sigh, sigh, sigh

I'm falling from above  
I need a miracle of love

Am I an object?  
Laboratory pet locked inside your mind  
A new year breeze that burns off our skin  
I guess we're losing the chances to win  
Ordinary echo in me  
Saying is it for me  
Stated

I'm falling from above  
I'm falling from above  
I need a miracle of love  
I'm falling from above  
I need a miracle of love

April snowfall that skins my eyes  
Melting angels that tried to fly  
July feeling still so cold  
Waiting for my emotions to unfold  
Falling, falling, falling, falling like a baby through a sky of razor blades  
Well is it cruel, telling the truth  
Without you I'm falling

I'm falling from above  
I need a miracle of love  
Falling, falling, falling, falling like her...