

Scarling, Make You Believe

I, know all your secrets
and I, have no one left to tell
when I, split into fractions
'cause I, I know the story well
but I, have no one left to tell
Burn your truth,
make you believe in god
make you believe in ghosts
make you believe in me
I, I'd tell all your secrets
if I, had some one left to tell
and my, my fearful deceptions,
because, I know you lie so well
but I, have no one left to tell
Burn your truth
make you believe in god
make you believe in ghosts
make you believe in me (x5)
Burn your truth
make you believe in god (x4)