

So They Say, Whisper of sin

You want play, but the forecast for the weather
Just couldn't ever explain the rain
That leaves a mark for all of us to see.
Cause we are alone and we won't escape the rain.
It's left its mark on all of those who are known for,
Known for playing games.
Get in the fire with die-cast hardware.
This forced emotion to never give a care.
When the needle hits the skin
And the paper touches pen
I will let go of myself and do this all over again.
Do this all again
Take my skin.
I can't wait till you're in
So the whisper can erase my face (my face)
If you start to think of how
I traded love for hate
And why I chase the rain.
Get in the fire with die-cast hardware.
This forced emotion to never give a care.
When the needle hits the skin
And the paper touches pen
I will let go of myself and do this all over again.
The same old song,
You want it but I am not yours
I am not yours
Get in the fire with die-cast hardware.
This forced emotion to never give a care.
When the needle hits the skin
And the paper touches pen
I will let go of myself and do this all over again, again