

Social Siberia, Louder

Every moment spins in circles round this pinnacle
But theres a hole in my mind
try to fill the empty spots by always blaming man
But theres a hole fueled by lies

every night i try to figure out
why it hurts so much
and everything sums up to be a fight
everything is lost as innocence
that were so much part of everything that fueled the flame

we we part of the show and it never seem to close
and the fine line between between suicide and heading first

but we can do it louder
we can go louder
you can hear it from my gogogo
and its not gonna leave you alone