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Ibland känns det bara lite underligt när man ser sig själv i spegeln

Fallen Memories

I don\'t know that person staring back at me...

It\'s lying, the mirror\'s lying!!

It\'s not me!

Icy soft, glass so cold to touch

voices creeping up from behind.

Empty shadows everywhere,

imagined people speaking with voices so dry.

[chorus]

So much at stake

So many Misstakes

We tremble and scream

Release the agony

Fallen memories

[/chorus]

That asshole looking back at me can\'t be real

I\'d behave and you\'d never leave, that was the deal

But we\'ve fallen - fallen for too long.

Now you shed your tears and I sing my song

[chorus]

[guitar solo]

[soft chorus]

So much at stake...

So many mistakes...

We trembled and screamed

Released the agony

All our fallen memories..

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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