A Dead Giveaway, Crying In Crimson

From the moment I started to think about how roses could paint such a picture in my head hearing the sound of your voice cause it seems so restless Its so hard again to speak the words silence broken could mean the end for a certain time of heartache (time of heartache) cant we pretend its a new day when the night is as far as close from empty you can't forget what they all say you'll never foret all the time you're spending (screaming) And I'll be waiting there with a smile on my face I live with nothing but a trace And we're far from reality i swear It's like a perfect picture paradise It's only seen through clear blue skies tonight, the only night I'll ever get to make this something right just let me be alright (just let me make this something right) cross out the happy ending so we can try and stop pretending to see and understand the messages our hearts are sending tonight, the only chance we'll ever get to, survive I'll make this right but I wont let you take this time maybe there's a reason to have these thoughts change even more with the season lay low while the stars are fading be low when the lights are waiting dead roses painted on the floor the door closes nothing ever more It's never been like this before(x4) It's never really been like this before! before! And I'll be waiting there with a smile on my face I live with nothing but a trace And we're far from reality i swear It's like a perfect picture paradise It's only seen through clear blue skies tonight, the only night I'll ever get to make this something right just let me be alright just let me make this something right