

Entwine, Curtained Life

Your turned off the light of innocence
Overstepped the mark for deliverance
War within'the end that never comes
Faking what you are to be faithfull after all
(your) grace created lies in my mind
All that you've been hiding will be found in your eye's
You never wanted it so bad
So, why would you even care at all
For what you've been ever had

Painted faces
Another curtained life
Break me, deceive me
You light on me as i rise

Soon you'll get a life on your own
You can go how you like but you know then it's all gone
(so) try to find out where you belong
Or drift into a crisis and we'll die for evermore

Up from the city heights
I see you on a horizon
Up from the city heights
This is the end of lies
This is the end of your lies
Fly through the crimson skies