Kemopetrol, Disbelief

Disbelief

Paint a lie with something true Decorate the walls you've pissed on All of this is nothing new You burn the foundation you've built on But if I give myself to you Will you take my love for granted If I give myself to you Can I get through to the real you

I've been analysing you And I think I know your reasons I'm as uncertain as you I burn the foundation I've built on But if I give myself to you Will you take my love for granted If I give myself to you Will you raise a fence around you

Words flow through me Disbelief The world walks through me Disbelief