

# Oblivion Dust, Easier Then

This loneliness is a wind up  
It isn't a wind up  
Or is it a maybe?  
She's gone and left all her dreams  
Her head's full of screams  
Such a perfect disease  
She's got a black little gun now  
A black little gun  
But it's so late  
It was much easier then  
Easier then...

Tonight your bleeding laugh  
Concealing a silent mask  
I'd love to tell you that I've been there before  
To see your face  
To see your face

Seen your face...Sealed your fate

I don't know what it would mean  
You try to define me, then blow it away  
It was a feeling of Zen  
Nothing was planned  
Nothing was real  
You say we all need revenge  
Isn't it strange how you took it too far?

Tonight your bleeding laugh  
Concealing a silent mask  
I've tried to tell you that I've been there alone  
Easier then  
Easier then  
To see your face  
To see your face  
Easier then  
Easier then  
I'd love to tell you, but I've been there before  
Easier then  
To see your face

Back when we were friends  
What did I ever do to you  
To make you playground blue?  
Better than anything real

I'd love to tell you that I've been there alone  
Easier then  
Easier then

To see your face  
To see your face  
Easier then  
Easier then  
To see your face  
To see your face