

Oblivion Dust, Falling

Tell me your secrets
Tell me your secret
Is it lie, lie, lies?
And give me a whisper that disappears like a sigh, sigh, sigh

I'm falling from above
I need a miracle of love

Am I an object?
Laboratory pet locked inside your mind
A new year breeze that burns off our skin
I guess we're losing the chances to win
Ordinary echo in me
Saying is it for me
Stated

I'm falling from above
I'm falling from above
I need a miracle of love
I'm falling from above
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April snowfall that skins my eyes
Melting angels that tried to fly
July feeling still so cold
Waiting for my emotions to unfold
Falling, falling, falling, falling like a baby through a sky of razor blades
Well is it cruel, telling the truth
Without you I'm falling

I'm falling from above
I need a miracle of love
Falling, falling, falling, falling like her...