

C R A S H I N G | W A Y W A R D

VELVETS DRAWN

It's not getting any better
So far there is to fall
Not happy till I am shattered
On the floor like a broken mirror
Some fight and some give up
Some kiss and some never wake up
Someone somehow soon forgot The fight is just showing up

Wouldn't you like to see me now
Wouldn't you like to know me
Where are you when the velvets drawn
Where's the sense in holding on
Wouldn't you like to see me now
Wouldn't you like to know me
Where were you when the velvets drawn
Where will you be when I moved on

Stop now it's my head you're playing
Like a drum beat never ending
Words alone like knives you throwing cutting to my bones
What's the use in my pretending
Grand illusions that I'm still standing
Echoes like a canyon resonates perpetually alone

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Low it's not the only road taken
Can't help but the face the day that's fading and breaking cornered in with no way out this coffin grows colder
Lost in thought on a cloud
Coffee flows over

It's not getting any better so far there is to fall

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