

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

STARING AT CEILINGS

Wake me when it's over
Paranoia stole my eyes
Hide me from the romance killing me slowly inside
Imagine we're together
Written like a dream
Sleeping through the deja vu
Pray the lord my soul will scream

My thoughts
Keep racing
They go on and on and on

I've been laying in shadows
Lonesome place to go
Been caught staring at ceilings
Building a palace of gold

Distant act of solace
What if I disappeared
Would you tell your friends about secrets that you fear
Confessions of forever
Written out of reach
Promises it was only me
Pray the lord my soul to keep

My thoughts
Keep playing
They go on and on and on

I've been laying in shadows
Lonesome place to go
Been caught staring at ceilings
Building a palace of gold

And we turn a blind eye away from us

I've been laying in shadows
Lonesome place to go
Been caught staring at ceilings
Building a palace of gold

I've been laying in shadows
Lonesome place to go
Been caught staring at ceilings
Building a palace of gold