

## Scene Aesthetic, The "Yes, Even Stars Break"

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Alone at last
Sleeping to help ease my pain and I
Take it back
You'll never be this close to me and I
Breathe in deep
Helps me to avoid this state you've
Put me in
You've put me in

Now that I can deal with everything you've thrown at me And how does it feel to know that you could never fix the way we see
The way you left us without any reasoning
Without reasoning

I lay you to rest in my head stored away to never return I'll forget everything you left back at home Please know I'm always looking back on our scripted memories

I lay you to rest in my head stored away to never return I'll forget everything you left back at home Please know I'm always looking back on our scripted memories

Look at how I've grown just see
These burdens you put on us help guide me to be
The man I was supposed to be
He breaths in deep
It helps him realize how everything in his own life has progressed
He's fine I swear and he'll confess to you

Cause tonight he'll find his way back home Forget about the plans we've made I'll never let this go Confess to you cause tonight he'll find his way back home

Forget about the plans we've made I'll never let this go

I lay you to rest in my head stored away to never return I'll forget everything you left back at home Please know I'm always looking back on our scripted memories

I lay you to rest in my head stored away to never return I'll forget everything you left back at home Please know I'm always looking back on our scripted memories

Broken faith and wasted breath, photographs are all that's left

Broken faith and wasted breath, photographs are all that's left

Broken faith and wasted breath, photographs are all that's left of you, of you

We've come a long way to look back on you right now (Broken faith and wasted breath, photographs are all that's left)

We've spent to many days trying to find you out (Broken faith and wasted breath, photographs are all that's left)

We still hold close to us our memories of you, of you (Broken faith and wasted breath, photographs are all that's left of you, of you)

I lay you to rest in my head stored away to never return I'll forget everything you left back at home
Please know I'm always looking back on our scripted memories

I lay you to rest in my head stored away to never return I'll forget everything you left back at home Please know I'm always looking back on our scripted memories

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