

## 10 Petits Indiens

### "Fault Line"

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I felt you cut free turning cold shoulders to me  
Growing blame lines communicating lies  
Nothing more to trust fallacies of love  
Killing all that holds you

Bring me back to this what you said useless  
Leave me I'll she'd my skin these scars will mend

Don't worry about me the heart is supposed to bleed  
Purity is drained  
Help each other die  
I see it, I see it in your eyes  
Killing all that holds you

Bring me back to this what you said useless  
Leave me I'll she'd my skin these scars will mend

Eyes twitch and lies itch of nervous  
Eyes twitch and lies itch from a nervous ending  
Innocence is ugly in the one who is guilty

Bring me back to this what you said useless  
Leave me I'll she'd my skin these scars will mend

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