

7 Angels 7 Plagues "A Farewell To A Perfect Score"

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I feel I'll with words of repentance and love.
I could never forget what i felt like to feel my heart
drop
And watch as lonely insects swarmed around it
And fed off like a disease to a diagnosed patient.
You no longer see me. what am i doing but holding
back tears and thinking of
You.
With this tainted image of me.
With no longer love but disappointment.
I'm still here.
I just forgot i was human for a second
And that i can't just be some image.
I have error.
I long to hear your voice again untainted with
openness.
I'm sorry for what i have done.
I'm sorry. what have i done?
And for what i have done i am truly sorry.
Words for you are like my pot of gold.
Let me not have spent my riches but without this
friendship i feel poor.
Though i will still reflect on what we had and all of the
potential...

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