

A Walking Memory "I'll Get You Next Time, Gadget."

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One lie to soften the fall, it shows you never cared at all.

The burn, it still flickers inside, the fire that will never die.

My soul needs to breath, my heart needs to scream.

A shivering cry, I'm empty inside.

I'll let it go for now, the vengful curse of karma will come around

The thought of you is a discusting mess, tell me the truth fucking confess.

It's taking me so long, I thought I could be more strong
You scream the deceiving cry, Goodnight sweet baby
get ready to die

I'm a nightmare, not a dream

I'm the terror at a murder scene

The sight you see when you close your eyes

Goodnight sweet baby get ready to die

Die

Die

Die

It's taking me so long, I thought I could be more strong
You scream the deceiving cry, Goodnight sweet baby
get ready to die

I'll let it go for now, the vengful curse of karma will come around

The thought of you is a discusting mess, tell me the truth fucking confess.

Confess

Confess

Confess

[X2]

I got a knife stuck in my back now I see, I got a beatiful dream they took from me

In the end we got a wonderfull prize, see the beauty in her navy blue eyes

We made these rules
(Her blue eyes)
And now what's left
(Her blue eyes)
You crossed my heart
(Eyes)
And I'll take this all back

[X2]
I got a knife stuck in my back now I see, I got a beautiful
dream they took from me
In the end we got a wonderful prize, see the beauty in
her navy blue eyes

Eyes...

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