

Chayah van Diemen

"Tongue twisted lines"

Visit "[Tongue twisted lines](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I knew my innocence was lost
When I did no longer fear the darkness he caused
In my weary head
Though I suffocate

The only fear that was left
Caught me in my silence
He caught me instead of letting me go
Tangled up in his ropes

What kind of heartache turned me into a song
What kind of heartache turned me into a song
And if I could I would follow the pattern of his tongue twisted lines
But he made me die inside

I fell in love with melancholy
And the fragile souls he misled
Now time is holding
The peculiar words left unsaid

Wrap me around your diction
Breathing synonym of art
You somehow left me
But I followed you into the dark

What kind of heartache turned me into a song
What kind of heartache turned me into a song
And if I could I would follow the pattern of his tongue twisted lines
But he made me die inside

Visit [Chayah van Diemen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.