

Automatic Loveletter "In"

Visit "[In](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Slow motion; don't say anything,
Better left unsaid, refrain as she always did.
Pretty words I read them from a book, expressing her
face(?) she's only worthy of perfect.
But nothing's what it seems, cavalier and
sadistically(?), smile she fronted and the making of a
fine way to an end,
She suddenly will not give in...
In...
In...
She's worn thin.

So close your eyes, so your ears can see,
Black hearts appear in nightmare or daydream, cause
when she smiles, it's just a low grade attempt of hiding
the truth of what's real and what's pretend.

So nothing's what it seems,
Pixilated memories,
Smile she fronted and the making of a fine way to an
end,
She suddenly will not give in...
In...
In...
She's worn thin.

Help for this girl's in trouble, something's gone
missing,
Something within me, a love for a passion,
Emotion is crashing,
And nothing is working,
She turns for a final farewell with her chin down,
A tear rolling slowly,
She'll ask if we're going,
What is believing if no one can see me and nobody
knows me,
Nobody holds me,
Open up your eyes for a safe land,
She's falling,
She's falling,
She's falling,
In...

In...
In...
In...
She's worn thin.

Visit [Automatic Loveletter](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.