Avenues & Silhouettes "Propaganda"

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We were two kids divided by the city.
We loved to get lost in our labyrinths.
Now I'm dragging both our bodies to the
Attic where we kept all our secrets,
'Cause then came the night.

I can't remember our First argument But I do remember Our first kiss.

I have nothing left to steal From your unstitched life, My connection to perfection Is weaker now. Life will forever remember...

Your beaten hands, now hold nothing but those windblown words

That we used to shout but they've already fallen on deaf ears.

Your kiss was a burning stake straight to my chest, Again faded away like a drop in the rain. But I got wet anyway

And after all, our love was judged by Solomon And soon, my dear, you'll become his empress.

I have nothing left to steal
From your unstitched life,
My connection to perfection
Is weaker now.
Life will forever remember
That I broke it up
And I won't find anything like you again.

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