

The Birthday Massacre "Looking Glass"

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Waiting as I'm wanting to
Speaking as I'm spoken to
Changing to your point of view
Fading as I follow you

A boyish notion of false emotion
These words are spoken despite my love
A fool's devotion was set in motion
My eyes are open now

It's a glass cage so I can't pretend
You hide beneath the physical
I see it coming but I can't defend
You cut so deep, my belief is gone
My belief is gone, my belief is

Tell me what I want to say
Save me for another day
Break me, it's the game you play
Hate me as I turn away

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