

Evidence One

"Tears, Sweat, And Allusions"

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Turned off by fear
And I can't remember what to do
I can't remember how to act
Don't remember what's true
I don't know where to turn to,
Answers aren't too clear
Or maybe they are truths to
Which we can't hear

Left alone and waiting,
Waiting for a cue
Tired of pretending
Of knowing what to do

I'll run away into the night
I'll leave him here alone
Leave all this behind
Left to be unknown
I'll finally fall down to my knees
I'll turn away and forget my memories
I can't explain the way
I've felt for him from the very start
But everytime I see him
It just breaks my heart

Love is an allusion lived in fantasies
Reality is more confusion of that
From which we flee
Life is cold and bitter
We must struggle to survive
Dreams and my allusions
Are what keeps me alive
I don't know where to turn to,
Answers aren't too clear
Or maybe they are truths
To which we can't hear

Left alone and waiting,
Waiting for a cue
Tired of pretending
Of knowing what to do

Wounds can't heal when
They keep tearing open
I can't see straight
Can't see who's my friend
Who I've loved has always been stolen
I'm always driven out in the end
People take but do nothing because he's not mine
Why does this shit always happen all the god damn
time
I'm sick of it all
I can go without him in my life
I'm tired of all this pretending
I'm tired of all the strife

Again return these feelings
Of anguish and despair
Again comes this
Shocking pain that
I can't stand to bear
I don't know where to turn to,
Answers aren't too clear
Or maybe they are truths
To which we can't hear
Left alone and waiting,
Waiting for a cue
Tired of pretending of knowing what to do

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