

## Evil Child

# "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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