

Fade

"Contradiction"

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

You cannot abuse me with your say on life
You cannot use me as my wounds run deep
My words and philosophies mean nothing to you
You always right? Who the fuck are you
The conversation dies as I'm flying high
I'm running out of things just to keep it alive
This side of the storey is never right
And I'm falling to pieces every single night

Contradiction is a thing of feeling
You contradict yourself in every meaning
Time to win my war in bigots with reason
Contradiction is my own treason

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