

Falling In Reverse

"Philosophies"

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I walk around with this hand and this heart,
Begging for change, pledging to love,
While you're out twirling your hair
Cigarette attached to your heart, waiting for something
or someone
Please Save Me

I can't bare the fact that it's something
These walls are caving in
Shining with bravery, desperate with thumb tacks and
duck tape
My date has turned into, your hate
His fate has turned into, your hate
I'm desperate, I am desperate
He's raping, your taking
Not faking, I'm faking
Past tense into pre tense
Future into failure with lies
You made me care about computer technology
Philosophies of a woman, shaped into the heart of a
man
Philosophies of her children made into late nights &
hotel rooms
Hotel rooms, hotel rooms... Hotel rooms... Hotel rooms

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