

From Autumn To Ashes "Lilacs & Lolita"

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So I'm sorry,
as two hands open doors.
Something serene to steal my life away.
Climbing on the way up,
Sizing up the competition,
Waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord and change your life.
Don't you ever think
For one second that
I will forget the reasons
That I cried.
You are no more potent
Than words that choke me.
I sit and ask you
Two words.
But this is not a product,
And we're not in a competition.
Waiting for the right time

To strike a chord
And change your life.
Regret's how I spell your name.
In light of what you have done.
How can you not feel the same?
My love will fade with the sun.
As days go by, shed a tear.
I hate your face
More than life.
I'll fake a smile for (you) my dear.
So turn away. Climbing on the way up,
Sizing the competition,
Waiting for the right time,
To strike a chord
And change your life.

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