

Glory Nights "Pretty In Quotes"

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The radio burns

I will write a story
About a friend we left behind
Pick up where we left off?
It's impossible, impossible
We're better off to go our separate ways

The radio burns this dimly lit room
This night is such a blur to me
I see it in your face
The doors are closed
So drink up another cliché
Suffocate in what good friends are for

I have learned to forgive through failing
I failed you, I felt you let go
Pick up pieces of our friendship
Throw casual glances my way
Battle your conscience and walk out trailing disgust
The radio burns this dimly lit room
This night is such a blur to me
I hear it in your voice
The doors are closed
So drink up another cliché
Suffocate in what good friends are for

With this pen I fill with poison
I will bury you
Never felt this knife in my back
I will bury you

This night is neverending
The situation has become critical
Your body falls down to the floor
A shadow dismembered in this basement
How's your peace of mind?
I'll only ask you once
How's my peace of mind?
So lie like you mean it

