

Like A Movie

"The Views Of The Revolutionary Towards Himself"

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Here we are
In her room and our breathing is so slow
"Not for long" I assume
Our intentions were both the same so I hope
This won't end in tragedy
"I've never been here before in this situation"
She says as she locks the door
And walking slowly letting her clothes hit the floor
I come to realize i'm not the first
This ending might shock you, this ending might...
This ending might shock you, this ending might...

Those who have glass hearts should not be throwing
stones
And I for one won't stand for it
You better run when I put this pen to paper
Cause they will know just what you did

Wait, tell me now
Am i part of some game
Where you count all the hearts that you break?
And I will gladly leave
Just for you sake
We wouldn't want you makeup to run
I'm taking my morals, this ends here today
Too many to count, you've become a cliché
All of this time I could not realize
You lied to the ground, you won't look in my eyes
This ending might shock you, this ending might...
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x2

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