

Parabelle "Terrified"

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

Maybe there's a better way to say this
You're excused I'm bored of you too
I never hide what I'm thinking
But you don't care
So I'm holding on and nothings there
And you don't try
Are you too proud to say you love me out loud?
I know retaliation comes quickly
And you'll be begging on the floor
If you ever had your way
Do you think you could make us pure?
I looked in your eyes and
I was terrified by all your lies and
There was so much doubt that I couldn't count on you
to get me out alive
Maybe there's a better way to do this
A poor excuse, well I'm sick of you too
And maybe there's a faster way to get through this
You're never there so I'm holding on and you don't care
And why, are you so loud
You had it all while I went without

And you know the feelings they fade quickly when the
writings on the wall

And you know that I did right

And you know that I was pure

I looked in your eyes and

I was terrified by all your lies and

There was so much doubt that I couldn't count on you
to get me out alive

You had a look, I'd never seen before

At least not that much

I saw hurt, I saw hurt, I saw hurt, but not that much

(When) I looked in your eyes and

You were terrified by all my lies

There was so much doubt

And you couldn't count on me to get you out alive

Why don't you get out alive?

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