

Senses Fail "War Paint"

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I've still got passion. I've still got guts, but I don't longer
give a fuck about what you want.
You say I'm a savior and a saint? Then lets stop
pretending and put on the war paint!
Or do you refuse to open up old wounds, in fear that
you'll actually have to feel?

We tried so hard, we tried to just pretend. Pretend that
things didn't change as the honeymoon set.
This house, this ring, the secrets shared in bed, were
built on the faith in the foundation.
I feel the bend.

The fucking more I see who you've become, the more I
lose sight of the love, that I once had in your brown
eyes.
I used to be afraid that this would end, now I embrace
it.
We are ships passing through the night.

We tried so hard, we tried to just pretend. Pretend that
things didn't change as the honeymoon set.
This house, this ring, the secrets shared in bed, were
built on the faith in the foundation.
I feel the bend.

I see birght lights flicker ahead.
I see stars shining to their death.
I see you...

I don't know what to do.
Beautiful sunset, passionate kiss, these things mean
nothing when you can not come to term with the person
who you are and who you're meant to be ,are
seperated by a sea of insecurities.
I've been digging, out from underneath.
An avalanche and it's take twenty years to see that our
reality is our own to create and the sooner that you
realize, that sooner that you can change.

Or history will just hit repeat, and you will pass your

poison down unto your
child's feet.
They will struggle, struggle to breath.
Cowering in shadows that you cast they cannot see.

Beautiful sunset, passionate kiss, these things mean
nothing when you can not come to term with the person
who you are and who you're meant to be ,are
seperated by a sea of insecurities.
I've been digging, out from underneath.
An avalanche and it's take twenty years to see that our
reality is our own to create and the sooner that you
realize, that sooner that you can change.

I will repeat, I will repeat, I will repeat the things that I
can't change!

I will repeat, I will repeat, I will repeat the things that I
can't change!

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