

The Fall Of Science "I Am Shazzamo"

Visit "[I Am Shazzamo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's nothing left to say except the obvious, the
empty
The erudite one lies and squirms

That's how I fall

We're searching, we're hoping, for something to save
us
There's still nothing left

And as the truth has been revealed and the tables have
been turned
This distance brings me falling to my knees again

When elegy is memory
Shazzamo; they'll never know

That's how I fall

We're becoming sentient, soulless machines
Breathing, bleeding, knee-deep in apathy

And as the truth has been revealed and the tables have
been turned
This distance brings me falling to my knees again

And if it makes you smile then I would say these words
to you
And if it makes you smile then I would end this life
tonight

Hey, Emptiness; this is our salute to every breath,
every tear
You made it real, the beauty of loving you

You don't have to suffer, you don't have to see this to
the end

Visit [The Fall Of Science](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

