

The Fullblast

"A Question Of Perspective"

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Sarah says she's got a secret
But she keeps leaving out of fear of holding on
She cries as she throws it all away

Tracing lines in her reflection
Losing her time and fading fast she's lost control
Little does she know she's only fooling herself
Sarah's not the words she wants the world to know

And I'm stronger now
With my last breath I have to say
So hear me out

And I'm sorry for the things I couldn't tell you
If I'd known how things would end
I would have changed the past
But it's already too late
And I'm sorry, this is my goodbye
But I wish you the best times
In moving on

Sarah lies in her deception
As she sees the world around her fade to grey
And she bleeds on floors of hospitals
Listening to distant calls
They need to scream for her to understand
And she's fading out

And I'm sorry for the things I couldn't tell you
If I'd known how things would end
I would have changed the past
But it's already too late
And I'm sorry, this is my goodbye
But I wish you the best times
In moving on

The doors are closed
Our hearts are racing while hers' is slowing down
I try
At twelve o'clock we cry
Woah, woah

And I'm sorry for the things I couldn't tell you
If I'd known how things would end
I would have changed the past
But it's already too late
And I'm sorry, this is my goodbye
But I wish you the best times
In moving on
(2x)

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