

Thyne Scabbard "Unwaking Hour"

Visit "[Unwaking Hour](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This injustice of a burning heart, You play games with me.

Talking to all the pretty faces, My pain is my destiny.

Giving all my care always saying goodbye.

Every time you shut the door I want to die.

This is my unwaking hour

My moment that I dream of you

This dream of you has gone sour

This love will never be renewed (Renewed)

I cry these tears in the name of memory

A memory that never happened, An unwaking dream

In our life together I spent half in a living hell

Only knowing that you'll be with someone else.

For you were nothing but a game I loved to play

I couldn't help but fall in love anyway

And when I think of where you've been it makes me sick

Your body wasn't made for the worlds amusement.

This is my unwaking hour

My moment that I dream of you

This dream of you has gone sour

This love will never be renewed (Renewed)

So this is my hour, That I'll see the truth

That your smile is fake, and your heart is untrue

For you were nothing but a game I loved to play

And now I'm sitting back laughing right in your face

And when I think of where you've been it makes me sick

Your body wasn't made for the worlds amusement.

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