

Chiodos Bros. "Compromise Of 1984"

Visit "[Compromise Of 1984](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

come to compromise for all of me that has withered up
and faded like a fallen sunset come to compromise
and let this music paint our silence like a fallen sunset
and it's each beat pounding in my head this too
familiar sound of failure this song I can't get out of my
head this too familiar sound repeating every note
making up for words unsaid this too familiar sound
sang the same hymn of infatuation were making up for
each bitter tongue letting the world know in different
ways taking the feelings we can't express and
showcasing them as if as if they really mattered were
letting the world know these are the only strings
connected to my heart that no one can play with.

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