

Lyke Giants

"Fall"

Visit "[Fall](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

His Spiteful Gaze,
Waives Your Lies,
His Spiteful Gaze,
Trends Your Cry.

His Gushing Laughter Sets You Back,
Like The Empty Chairs And Small Cracks,
His Gushing Laughter Sets You Back,
To Your Core, To Your Core.

When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.

His Bitter Swipe,
Maims Your Vice,
His Bitter Swipe,
Trends Your Cry.

His Gushing Laughter Sets You Back,
Like The Empty Chairs And Small Cracks,
His Gushing Laughter Sets You Back,
To Your Core, To Your Core.

When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.
When You Fall, He Sets His Sights,
When You Fall, You Can't Get It Right.

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