

Cyan Velvet Project

"Over The Noise Of The Living"

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To fake is to arm oneself
The trick is to let no one
Get through that shell
But despite my smile
Serving the right to be loved
I get fucked by the powers I held so dear
Another day's just another defeat
In this fighting zone we are fighting
All alone

I see my life in a
Very different light now
I'm down to one more goal

Show me a world where
I've never been born
'Cause I bet it's no better
Nor worse than it is today
I got to get away from this place
But I don't know where
So I'll go nowhere

Alone

I'll escape tomorrow, fake today
'Cause I still hear you breathe
Over the noise of the living

Distract from distrust to trust
- destruction

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