

Disco Biscuits

"Confrontation"

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

I didn't mean no harm,
I know there's no alarm,
And now we've made our choice.

There is no turning back,
You've always had the knack,
To hear your inner voice.

But now you tune it out,
And then begin to shout,
Until your face turns red.

And Amos pleads his case,
And you remove his face,
From what was once his head.

And if you ever see me in my dreams.
And if you know that life was what it seems.
And now you wish that it was yesterday.
But that's the price you have to pay.

No time to reminisce,
But time is what you miss,
It seems you've got no chance.

A mask to hide your face,
And wings to win your race,
We've had a change of plans.

And in the thick of night,
With not a speck of light,
And with your fingers curled.

How did you kill your friend,
And have you reached the end,
Of your forsaken world.

And if you ever see me in my dreams.
And if you know that life was what it seems.
And now you wish that it was yesterday.
But that's the price you have to pay.

The confrontation was a necessary act.
We traded in our lives but took a million back.
And in the end, it seems I get what I deserve.
But for one moment's time, I wish I had the nerve.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.