

Farewell, My Love

"The Glamour"

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Follow your empty dreams
& mindless fiends
To get you where you think you need to go
I won't be buried for you
When you lose your little pot of gold,
Your arrogance blinds you

What makes you think,
That you are
The only one who makes the cut
It's all a guess from here

Why can't you see
That we are,
The ones who make it hurt
Please don't shed a tear

What are you up to
Wait, look, find,
It's all in your mind
The pedestal you put so high

I'm waiting for,
Your reaction to my satisfaction
& I'll say

It's hard to hear you, come a little closer dear,
Somethings not right here, I swear
My dream goes down from here

What makes you think,
That you are
The only one who makes the cut
It's all a guess from here

Why can't you see
That we are,
The ones who make it hurt
Please don't shed a tear

The glamour, it won't last long,

Your picture, still hangs on my wall,
Your laughter, it seems to be the only thing that keeps
me awake

What makes you think,
That you are
The only one who makes the cut
It's all a guess from here

Why can't you see
That we are,
The ones who make it hurt
Please don't shed a tear

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