

Since October "Plasma"

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I don't want to feel this way, I don't want to pretend that
these feelings don't exist
But I'm aware I can see you, through jaded eyes my
faded broken gaze, strays
Sometimes I think that these chains can be broken
I don't want to hide the truth, but be fair I can see your
eyes
Your lying through your teeth and I'm aware
Sometimes I think that these chains can be broken
Your face shines, Mine withers away
And I'm afraid I'll make mistakes I'll always regret
And by the way would it be O.K. if we went our separate
ways
To see if in time the shades are drawn back again
The light reflects upon what might have been
And I will be there to see it up in flames fates
rearranged
I'm not that guy, I'm not a saint
Thoughts of you can be sealed
Precious hopes can fade and all these thoughts are
erased
Sometimes I think that these chains can be broken

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