

The Rumour Said Fire

"Sentimentally Falling"

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Writing down these words so eloquently sealing my
attempt to be fun
All the money's spend on apathy and bank accounts
The western soul is mine
Writing down these words so sentimental
Look at my mistake: I'm dreaming
There's my mother's bed
It's torn to pieces by my hands
Oh please forgive me
Everywhere I go there's a grave underneath me
Every time I sleep there is blood she'd for my skin
Everywhere I dance there are people waiting
Everywhere I roam I'm a slave to a system
Everywhere I go there's a western community
Every time I sleep there is terror inside of me
Everywhere I roam there's a plan watching over me
You are not alone
You're invented

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