

Touche Amore

"History Reshits Itself"

Visit "[History Reshits Itself](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Was it for purpose or obligation?
To rip the happiness from those homes to insure your
own salvation.
When you're walking a thin line between ignorance and
confusion,
You won't know the difference between a cycle and a
revolution.
I've been counting the inches in that giant step back.
When love is on the line,
Circled in blue or black.
The history books won't forget to tell of this
embarrassment.
These closets have been closed too long;
There's no more room for your skeletons.

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