

## **Taking Back Sunday "False Hope"**

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Fill me up with False Hope  
Cause I wish the world that i wasnt me  
With no direction at all  
Im loosing faith in everything

By my alone time  
I can see for the first time  
Hurtfull words wont go away

I watch my dreams die off  
It hurts to believe that words are just words

Dwelling on my own thoughts  
Choking on self proclaimed asperation  
Circumvent my own faults  
For shadows collapse in my heart

Reckling through my sunked life  
Shift a flame to all the pain  
Distant feelings are deep in me

I watch my dreams die off  
As values make it  
It hurts to believe,  
that words are just words without truth

And this sufficates me  
Slit my wrists through again  
Bleed me through these veins  
Wiped clean with hopes of a new day

And this sufficates me  
Slit my wrists through again  
Bleed me through these veins  
Wiped clean with hopes of a new day

I watch all my dreams die off  
As values make it  
It hurts to believe,  
That words are just words without truth

I watch my dreams die off

As values make it  
It hurts to believe,  
That words are just words without truth

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