

Fake Figures

"day of peril"

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In a way, in a way I hate
all your schemes and all your pleas
But when it's late, when it's late I savor
every second of your presence.
I speak but don't hear a word cause I'm under
deception
I sleep when I'm dealt the right dose I'm saved by your
vintage ruse.

Everything just falls away from you and i
Everything just falls away from everybody
Everything just falls away from you and I
Everything just falls away from us

I'm a hail, I'm a hail the maker
of the crooked, distorted highway
In a day, in a day of peril
all the good is waned outward
I speak but don't hear a word cause I'm under
deception
I sleep when I'm dealt the right dose I'm saved by your
vintage ruse.

Everything just falls away from you and i
Everything just falls away from everybody
Everything just falls away from you and I
Everything just falls away from us

hey danger, hey danger, hey danger, hey danger, hey
danger
come my way.

Everything just falls away from you and i
Everything just falls away from everybody
Everything just falls away from you and I
Everything just falls away from us

Everything just falls away, everything just fails us.

