

## The Design

### "This Song Is Called"

Visit "[This Song Is Called](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the speaker but what is responsibility?  
This is beg of you, build me brick upon brick.  
High tides; waves of hypocrisy.  
This is beg of you, build me brick upon brick.  
I didn't think the clock struck more than twelve times.  
I decided to name her insomnia.  
"Her teeth like white seeds in a scarlet fruit"

This I must tell you, old friend  
"Her teeth like white seeds in a scarlet fruit"  
This I must tell you, old friend  
This I must tell you, old friend  
Old friend  
Old friend  
Fear beauty.  
Fear beauty.  
This is meager, this is feeble.  
She was only fiction in my creation  
My creation

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