MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

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.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.