

# Theatre Of Tragedy

## "Debris"

Visit "[Debris](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Debris

While he was asleep holding her hand  
The dreams smouldered  
She opened her heart, he tore it apart  
Gazed into his smile

He said he had constraint  
He was ostracised and feint  
She had gone over and under  
A tattoo of a loser  
These are the rings that fell apart  
These are the things that tore his heart  
These were the dreams that he was causing  
These were the gleams that she was pausing

We're nothing but debris  
Floating on a silver lake  
There's nothing left to take  
As we slowly fall apart  
We unite you through me

As we separate with fate  
We're nothing but debris

Her words confound, dim and unsound  
Daring the logic  
Defying off-hand, nothing unplanned  
Phase into the vile

Let me speak again, pursue the praise - not too soon  
In two yields construed by me and you  
Tracing the cause and case  
As we stand here face to face  
Simple twofoldness is our brace  
That makes it feel like you and me

Opportunity isn't what we lost  
We have lost our senses

Walk with me now to another place  
Where no one else has been before

Visit [Theatre Of Tragedy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.