

The Apex Theory "Add Mission"

Visit "[Add Mission](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Behold the movie of the year
Taste like luck but feels clear
March on nails for bitter souls
Until rust becomes rare and cold

Behold the movie of the year
Taste like luck but feels clear
March on nails for bitter souls
Until rust becomes rare and cold

You've made an error in misjudging us
I'd be really be happy, if you'd just ask
Maybe you've been misled to believe
That we have nothing less than this

Same stories have been played out for ages
I'm ready to be given the chance
For saying our side, our version or choice
Cameras capture numerous nights of romance

Behold the movie of the year
Taste like luck but feels clear
March on nails for bitter souls
Until rust becomes rare and cold

Where do they come from, the suspicious critics?
Frazzled at the clever incisions
Mystic your way, but I learn my days
Greet me with your guilt and shame

Same stories have been played out for ages
I'm ready to be given the chance
For saying our side, our version or choice
Cameras capture numerous nights of romance

Behold the movie of the year
Taste like luck but feels clear
March on nails for bitter souls
Until rust becomes rare and cold
Until rust becomes rare and cold
Until rust becomes rare and cold

Pass on null the essence
The undying patience, we're here for good
Pass on null the essence
The undying patience, we're here for good

Pass on null the essence
The undying patience, we're here for good
Pass on null the essence
The undying patience, we're here for good
Pass on null the essence
The undying patience, we're here for good

Behold the movie of the year
Taste like luck but feels clear
March on nails for bitter souls
Until rust becomes

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

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