

Ved Buens Ende... "The Falling Kind"

Visit "[The Falling Kind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Should we even wonder why our hearts are torn?
Why our image is based on this broken city?
Should we ask ourselves why our lungs breathe in
sickness?
Innocence is seen as weakness
Laughed at as naive
And it's these things that hold you down
When they're supposed to keep you safe and sound
And it's these things you claim to believe
Don't let them be the ones you forever try to please
It's a scene that leaves you cold
But why choose anything else and lose your place in
line?
May I ask one thing, how do you think this will work out?
You are no more well-liked than those who have been
betrayed
Look at you now

Visit [Ved Buens Ende...](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.