

Twisted Halos

Framing Hanley

Blank faces, minds racing
Hearts beating faster
Scene changes, we're bracing
Ourselves for disaster

Did we have it all
It's the little things
that we take for granted
Someone had to take the fall
Like we planned it

Can we talk about the things
We've been keeping
underneath our tongues for days
We are lost in this maze
With the naked truth
we're taking to our graves

You know that
We are all a little wicked
Heaven sent and halos twisted

We're jaded, dashed and faded
Ashes in a vow
We hated, what it traded
We've tried for a while

Did we have it all
Even though we barely
scratched the surface
Someone had to take the fall
We deserve this

Now can we talk about the things
We've been keeping
underneath our tongues for days
We are lost in this maze
With the naked truth
we're taking to our graves

You know that
We are all a little wicked
Heaven sent and halos twisted

I don't want to talk about it
I don't want to talk about it
I don't want to talk about it

They can't make us talk about it
Never even think about it
I don't want to talk about it

Let's just talk about the things
We've been keeping
underneath our tongues for days
We are lost in this maze
With the naked truth

we're taking to our graves, graves, graves

We are all a little wicked
Had it all in love one weekend
Walk through life with no conviction
Heaven sent and halos twisted