

End of Pretend

Support Lesbiens

I feel alone
you take my hand
to be my friend
lost and found in this wasteland
my home
we searched for what it means
really is it all it seems
it was lies and you know that its not the truth
never was the truth
but you

you've taken my hand
to the end of pretend you know
deep as the ocean
in my hands
I would drown being friends, you know
and just for life I'm hanging on

in this age unplanned
did you intend
to misunderstand my trust, my hopes
the church of sunken dreams
the sadness of these extremes
it was lies and you know that its not the truth
never was the truth
but you

you've taken my hand
to the end of pretend you know
deep as the ocean
in my hands
I would drown being friends you know
I'm just too dumb
you've taken my hand
to end the pretence you know
smashed up all broken
in my hands
not forsaking my friends you know
and just for life I'm hanging on