## The Hope Conspiracy

I spilled my guts Don't'why you know I'd "KILL FOR YOU" Through years and broken hearts I bled it true Yet every drop of faith Becomes a sea of pain The storm on the view A darkness over me Dead from the onset And I can't break free I spilled my futs Did you think I'd "CRY FOR YOU?" Through years and broken hearts I bled it true TRUE! TRUE! Her hearts not true Knives in out backs Stabbing till the end It's all just a lie And you're Just a lie Love has no meaning When there's nothing left inside