

Fatal Flaw

Anchor & Braille

It's so easy for one to find
the fatal flaws in everyone else
We never stare very long into mirrors
We're under our own spell
I'm growing tired of finding myself all alone (all alone)
What's the point in coming back,
to this house if nobody's home?
Counting all the reasons,
staring at the ceiling, wondering how i ended up here
Wasnt even the wrong time, questioning how and why, thinking I just want som
eone here
I dont wanna die
Don't want to fall in love here.
I don't want to die
Don't want to fall in love again.
Why are we so afraid to admit why when we are wrong
We try to blame everybody else, they keep playing the same song
Counting all the reasons
Staring at the ceiling
Wondering how I ended up here
Wasn't even the wrong time,
Keep questioning how and why
Thinking I just want someone near
I don't want to die
Don't want to fall in love here.
I don't want to die
Don't want to fall in love again.