It all started with the chase I was running in place always striving and straining and never obtaining what should have been mine from the beginning and Im always hoping to win you to safely continue in...

Love, Trust
Crushed to dust and I gave you all that I had And I STILL LOST

I dread the defeat
Fairytale incomplete
It's so tragic, depressing
Do you love me
I'm still guessing
I've grown tired of the dance
And the death of romance
I'm bleeding, I'm dying
And you're hardly trying

Love, Trust
Crushed to Dust
And I gave you everything that I had
And I STILL LOST

Lets make believe that you want me As much as I want you Lets make believe