

Face

Dyslesia

These eyes should have sparkled
Why are they closed?
These lips should have kissed
Why are they sealed?
These hands should held
Why do they bleed?
This body should have been
So plain and free

(Chorus)
Only ashes around
It's all over now
Form without face
But your face to hate

(2nd Chorus) (2x)
Face without form,
Form without face
Many forms to curse
Drained thoughts
For a selfish love
Frantic shouts
For a wicked lore

This breath have stifled in
You just stare
Those arms should have closed in
But you don't dare
Those fingers should have burnt in
But you're not there
This mouth should have screamed
But you don't care

(Chorus)

(2nd Chorus) (2x)

Broken thoughts for a dying love
When all you do is let me down
Broken thoughts for a dying love
When all you do is let me down
Only a bet that's what it was
My dream torn out for your cruel pride

(Chorus)

(2nd Chorus) (2x)

Broken thoughts for a dying love