

Make Up

Escape the Fate

I wish I was there,
bruised and in despair
again you're my friend.
As you're moving faster faster,
slower through your veins,
and again.

As makeup runs down your cheeks,
you found that you are lost again.
Try to make your way back home,
found that you're alone.

Stumble, trip and fall down
over all the breaks you made,
the ones you make.
Separate the tears from now all the... we will meet,
you and me.

As makeup runs down your cheeks,
you found that you are lost again.
Try to make your way back home,
found that you're alone.

Fall down,
searching for the perfect place for you to lose it all again.
Slow down, keep it at a steady pace as I watch you fade away.

As makeup runs down your cheeks,
you found that you are lost again.
Try to make your way back home,
found that you're alone.

As makeup runs down on your cheeks,
you found that you are lost again.
Try to make your way back home,
found that you're alone.