

Faded

Franco

Dark and hazy belching smoke
Dark and cloudy, too much smoke
I'd like to find my way
Out of your mess this time
We won't see the afterday
Cause you are bitter

Lies you said... yeah

Feeling faded you burn my soul
Feeling hated you took my all
I'd like to hide away
But all the shade is gone
We won't see the afterday yeah
If we go bitter

Lies you fed... yeah
Lies you said

Take your time to think it over
Wasted time, just think it over

Lies you said... yeah
Life is dead

Take your time to think it over
Wasted time, just think it over