

## Fake Romances

From Our Hands

You can't hide  
Hide behind the consequences  
Rewind  
Rewind the circumstances  
All i see (all i see)  
Is hidden in the back now, hidden in the back now  
And all i need (all i need)  
Is getting far away so who we are  
Who we are

Will you find the places  
Where all fake romances has begun  
Consequences that will lead you to the grave  
And you'll be done

I'm searching for my private place  
Where everytime i won't be blamed

So who we are so who we are  
Sometimes i feel the cold of night  
Everytime I'm trying to, everytime i feel so blue  
So who we are so who we are  
How many times should i see the light  
Which make me realise, i'm not one of a kind

One of a kind