

Remain

Kill Your Idols

walking up another day to continue playing this game we play. I
don't know who I am to you, and it's so hard for me to accept
the truth. Seems like I'm playing the fool, 'cause everything y
ou say, I do. It's so hard for me to choose. And if I say I'll
take the blame, in the end it all stays the same -we were meant
just to remain.