

White Flag

Normandie

This is hell, ashes of a fantasy
We were chasing down a dream
But now I'm waving a white flag
So, will you let it rest in peace? Let it be
Just a fading melody in your head
'Cause I am waving a white flag

I am better without you
Without you

So, I'm breaking up my heart in two
Getting rid of every part of you
We are standing in a burning field of clover
I'm breaking up my heart in two
Let it wither into déjà vu
I'll be hiding in the storm until it's over
Without you

This is hell, product of your apathy
Losing sight of what is real
But now I'm waving a white flag
So, will you let it rest in peace? Let it be
Just a fading memory in your head
'Cause I am waving a white flag

So, I'm breaking up my heart in two
Getting rid of every part of you
We are standing in a burning field of clover
I'm breaking up my heart in two
Let it wither into déjà vu
I'll be hiding in the storm until it's over
Without you

When it's over, it is over, put a rest to it, put a rest to it
When it's over, it is over, put a rest to it, put a rest to it
When it's over, it is over, put a rest to it, put a rest to it
When it's over, it is over, it is over

So, I'm breaking up my heart in two
Getting rid of every part of you
We are standing in a burning field of clover
(Without you)
(Without you)
So, I'm breaking up my heart in two
Getting rid of every part of you
We are standing in a burning field of clover
I'm breaking up my heart in two
Let it wither into déjà vu
I'll be hiding in the storm until it's over
Without you