

Washington (Fallout)

Parabelle

There's more of you to be denied
There's more to be devoured
There's many spots to run and hide
In yourself

Your memories are cradled
They're always lost in time
There's part of me that's fractured
And there's part of me that's still divine

Now there's a cool long way to run
And I see an exit waiting for us
If there's a way it can be done
We'll cover up and feel the fallout

Hold back, hold back, hold back...

There's part of me that's open
The part that can't decide
Never wanted all the mistakes, never wanted
That old divide

Now there's a cool long way to run
And I see an exit waiting for us
If there's a way it can be done
We'll cover up and feel the fallout

Breath easy for me, for me...

If I could see the light side
I'll never want to go back to where the dark
If I could feel the light side
I'll never want to go back to where the dark resides

Now there's a cool long way to run
And I feel an exit waiting for us
If there's a way it can be done
We'll cover up and feel the fallout