

## Interference

Rosetta Stone

If fortune fanned a smile I'd search for hairline cracks  
I'd fear the interfered I'd know there's no pushing back  
Those touching on more than I mean  
To keep out of reach take far more than they need  
Retrain the bitten hand that feeds the prettiest of evil  
No one ever believes

Walk blind talking kind there's nothing going on in my mind

I wish you ran rings 'round me  
You wish you ran rings 'round me  
I wish if I could just wish it away

The pieces run through my fingers and all for you to own  
And this all matters  
You couldn't leave me alone