

Will the Change

Superheist

Why does the score have to be like this?
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips
On the edge of the world I am waiting for you

Ha

Care for a taste of this
Its gonna get you high
Eyes that burn so red
Like a blood lit sky
Dramatic atic
Screams at night
He's twisting
He's falling away
And ill grow up
And make the most of my whole life
Mean while
Im twisting i'm fading away

Why does the score have to be like this?
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips
On the edge of the world I am waiting for you

Break down
Will the change
This bleak distored view

Care for a taste of this
Its gonna get you high
Eyes that burn so red
Like a blood lit sky
Dramatic atic
Cries at night
He's twisting
He's breaking away
And he'll grow up
And make the most his whole life
This time
He's twisting
He's breaking away

Why does the score have to be like this?
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips
On the edge of the world I am waiting for you

Break down
Will the change
This bleak distored view
How long
Conceal the shame
Reveal the point of view

Portraits of anger
Refuse
Receive
Reborn
Respect

We face the danger
We become stronger

They never, ever change
No huh
They never, ever change
No huh
They never, ever change
No huh
They never, ever change
No huh

Break down
Will the change
This bleak distorted view
How long
Conceal the shame
Reveal the point of view

I Point at you