

Deceiver

The Pale White

Is there anybody out there?
Or am I the only one who's roaming the earth
Now she's a conversation
Worth having cause she pleases every aspect
The maniacal deceiver
If I'm asking any questions hold to the answers
Cause it's the compensation
The gift that keeps on giving needle in a haystack

And whenever I taste it...
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
Bittersweet sensation

Is there anybody out there?
Or am I the only one clinging onto this cancer?
She's the complication
The fruit that is forbidden psychopathic demon

But whenever I taste it...
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
Bittersweet sensation

But when bricks begin to fall
They'll expose the emptiness
Then I'll know you feel the same

It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
Bittersweet sensation
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
It's a sweet elevation
Bittersweet sensation