

In Repair

Threat Signal

I can't believe your face as I'm walking away
This image in my mind I can't erase

Its taken from the hands of fate (I can't believe your fate)
This sorrow implicates
An understanding of my hate (These words you can't erase)
Pure black inside
Right now I'm facing the end

Holding back the reason while you stare
These eyes cannot repair

Freedom shining through
Blind by all your fear

Its taken from the hands of fate (I can't believe your fate)
This sorrow implicates
An understanding of my hate (These words you can't erase)
Pure black inside
Right now I'm facing the end

Holding back the reason while you stare
These eyes cannot repair