

Alright

Urma

well it's a bit ironic
the friend you loved before became a smile
unnumbered
on listings of your faults

and it's a bit unfair
to all the wasted time
you cannot see no more
you're living blind

And I feel alright
The way you look at me
Your silence sets me free

the way you mask your dirt
inside the bliss you give
a quiet Judas smiles, and keeps you far from me

and it's a bit unfair
for all the wasted time
you cannot feel no more, no more
you're living blind

And I feel alright
The way you look at me
Your silence sets me free

sets me free