Fire to the Flame

i'm ok with my faded silhouette and i know nothing, i'd like to forget had my doubts with my mouth open wide all the feelings i kept, locked up inside

i don't know why you can't see the division tears through me

it's ok if you don't wanna talk i promise i won't, interrupt but your gaze is hypnotic to me and i think we could both use some therapy

i don't know why you can't see the division tears through me

so we're only adding fire to the flame but those common rogues, they have no shame i'll be first to say, i'll be first to say

i don't know why you can't see the division tears through me