

# Fame > Demise (Acoustic)

## Woe, Is Me

Your true colors are starting to get loud  
Have fun praying to your gray god now All that you taught me to be  
Was a moper a dreamer that only refused to dream  
Oh save it please  
My voice is peaking through your speakers  
And Im speaking just to show you the way  
How could you shelter me out Im much older now  
Oh you shatter like a beaker when I only wanna show you the way home And I'll build my way out of your  
demise  
These dreams are my castles  
Not the walls you built up around me oh  
I look into my watch and I know  
That time is, time is gold Your true colors are starting to get loud  
Have fun praying to your gray god now And when all your cards are on the table  
Pray the floor, is still and stable  
Woah When all your cards are on the table  
Pray the floor is still and stable  
And dance your life away This war dont determine whos rght  
This war just determines whos left standing tonight  
Stop handing me lights  
I can see what you are in the dark just fine  
Im not blind Im bending the blinds  
Peaking through to get a glimpse of your anguishing life  
Your hiding like a vampire here comes the strife  
This wont hurt me cause I get a thrill Your true colors are starting to get loud  
Have fun praying to your grey god now  
Oh

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