traces remain

Skincage

Are you coming up to see me with a loaded gun to me head?
Are you coming up to leave me alone, alone with my head?
[pre chorus] I could think of nicer ways to let me down.
I could blink and you were gone without a sound.
(run)
[chorus]
It's going, going place and trace of laughter remain.
The same.
Ooh
This critical devotion.
Slow it down traces remain, Of pian.
You try to answer me with silence
Violence lies in your eyes
You try to tell me what I'm feeling
You're stealing the prime of my life.
[pre chorus] I could think of nicer ways to let me down.
I could blink and you were gone without a sound.
(run)

[chorus]
It's going, going place and trace of laughter remain.
The same.
Ooh
This critical devotion.
Slow it down traces remain.
Of pain.
No luxury,
No love,
No pride.
Just canopies of pain inside.
These enemies of love decide
From memories of pain I hide.
(run)
[chorus] x2
It's going, going place and trace of laughter remain.
The same.
Ooh
This critical devotion.
Slow it down traces remain,

Of pain.

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