

Air Kissing (Alan Wake game)

Violet Indiana

A million miles of crooked smiles
Tainted dreams with ill lit walls
The life you dreamt but didn't mean
They sung your praise while they took it all
They watched you rise and helped you fall
They left you for dead with no breath at all
And still keep believing
That no one's deceiving
And that they care about you
There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you
There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you
Fake the scene, you hang around
They don't care if you're there
Or what's inside you
Air kissing your cheeks
While looking behind you
How can they use and keep on using you
Pretending to care but really despise you
A life you'll regret it's what you took into
Trapped in a world you're blasÃ© and blind to
There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you
There's got to be more to you
Do let it be, do let me see
There's no more to you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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