Host

Paradise Lost

Hear your soothing comfort loud
One knows it's not too quiet
All consuming circumstance
Can lead to our DysfunctionI see no life behind your weary eyes
I see the looks you struggle to disguise
I've seen all vital signs beginning to slip
Oh it's much too late for you to aim, you only missSay you'll pay the consequence
And though we all can't see it
Time will challenge your defence
Alive but you can't feel it

Songwriters
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