Decontrol

Drist

This is the final sign, of what we cannot take,
You forced a bitter END, to this story.
The walls are closing down, to this place we live,
Say your last goodBYES, but not to me cause...
This separation will explode!

A starry sea, awakening,
A fascination with this old style sense of right and wrong.
What's wrong with me it's hard to speak when it's all about,
The way we hold a gun at our own mouths.

A fatal blinding sight, it's the price I pay,
For looking through the SUN, for a change.
The walls are closing down, and eventually,
We say our last goodBYES, we see...
This separation will explode!

A starry sea, awakening,
A fascination with this old style sense of right and wrong.
What's wrong we me it's hard to speak when it's all about,
The way we hold a gun at our own mouths.

~Solo~

This separation will explode!
A starry sea, awakening,
A fascination with this old style sense of right and wrong.
What's wrong with me it's hard to speak when it's all about,
The way we hold a gun at our own mouths.

Lyrics submitted by Kelsey.

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