Smoking Gun

Fall of Envy

Start Up Your rise and keep complaining
your not justified
Your Intuition leaves me
nothing left here to disguise
This problem is your own
i'd rather be left alone
Your battle starts to fall,Find another place to crawl

You can place the blame
but no one's listening
I Don't want you here with me
cause all your pressure falls with me
So take your smoking gun from me
Am i your only tragedy

And still you try in vain convincing
No one of your pride
The bitter taste of all you've changed and lost will still reside,
I am your only cure
That's wants to heal no more,
Your crying motive stalls
NOW YOUR BACK'S AGAINST THE WALL

Lyrics submitted by Tom.

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