Whisper Of Sin

So They Say

You want play but the forecast for the weather
Just couldn't ever explain the rain
That leaves a mark for all of us to see
'Cause we are alone and we won't escape the rainIt's left its mark
On all of those who are known for
Known for playing gamesGet in the fire with die-cast hardware
This forced emotion to never give a care
When the needle hits the skin
And the paper touches pen
I will let go of myself and do this all over again
Do this all againTake my skin
I can't wait till you're in
So the whisper can erase my face
(My face)If you start to think of how
I traded love for hate
And why I chase the rainGet in the fire with die-cast hardware
This forced emotion to never give a care
When the needle hits the skin
And the paper touches pen
I will let go of myself and do this all over againThe same old song
You want it but I am not yours
I am not yoursGet in the fire with die-cast hardware
This forced emotion to never give a care
When the needle hits the skin
And the paper touches pen
I will let go of myself and do this all over again
Again

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