Will the Change

Superheist

Why does the score have to be like this?
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips
On the edge of the world I am waiting for youCare for a taste of this? Its gonna get you high
Eyes that burn so red, like a blood lit sky
Dramatic attic screams at nightHe's twisting, he's falling away
And I'll grow up and make the most of my whole life
Mean while, I'm twisting, I'm fading awayWhy does the score have to be like this?
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips
On the edge of the world I am waiting for youBreak down, will the change
This bleak, distorted viewCare for a taste of this? Its gonna get you high
Eyes that burn so red, like a blood lit sky
Dramatic attic screams at night
He's twisting, he's breaking awayWhy does the score have to be like this?
Come see the blood on the edge of my finger tips
On the edge of the world I am waiting for youBreak down, will the change
This bleak, distorted view
How long? Conceal the shame
Reveal the point of viewPortraits of anger
Refuse, receive, reborn, respect
We face the danger
We become strongerThey never, ever change, no, huh
They never, ever change, no, huh
They never, ever change, no, huh
They never, ever change, no, huhBreak down, will the change
This bleak, distorted view
How long? Conceal the shame
Reveal the point of view, I point at you

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