

Sour Times

Velvet Chain

To pretend that one can find
Fantasies in morning rose
Forbidden fruit, hidden lies
Courtesies that I despise in me
Take a ride, take a shot now 'Cause nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you do
Covered by the blind belief
In fantasies of sinful screams
Assume the facts, bear the doubt
End the vows, no need to lie, enjoy
Take a ride, take a shot now 'Cause nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you do, not like you do
Ooh, am I what am I?
'Cause all I have left
Is my memories of yesterday
Ooh, sour times
So nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you do
Nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you do, not like you do
Not like you do, not like you do
After time the bitter taste
Of innocence disintegrates
Scattered seeds, buried lives
Histories that I despise
revolve
Circumstance will decide
Nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you do, not like you do
Not like you do, not like you do
Not like you do, not like you do
Not like you do, not like you do

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