

Sour Times

Velvet Chain

To pretend that one can find
Fantasies in morning rose
Forbidden fruit, hidden lies

Courtesies that I despise in meTake a ride, take a shot now'Cause nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you doCovered by the blind belief

In fantasies of sinful screams
Assume the facts, bear the doubt

End the vows, no need to lie, enjoyTake a ride, take a shot now'Cause nobody loves me, it's true
Not like you do, not like you doOoh, am I what am I?

'Cause all I have left
Is my memories of yesterday
Ooh, sour timesSo 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 doAfter time the bitter taste

Of innocence disintegrates
Scattered seeds, buried lives

Histories that I despise revolveCircumstance will decideNobody 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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>