

# Camoflauge

## Shabutie

Home whispers words  
And the bullseye smote the honest  
Before the hunt, I feel I'm getting used to them  
Tired from the effects from memory  
Fluttering relapse  
Sparks of sudden interest and truth Trying to get myself from this stain!  
Begins to multiply, whoa!  
We echo through this song  
Yes, and in it's words, I'll rise! But yes, I caught this stain!  
Begins to multiply, whoa!  
We echo through this song  
Yes, and in its words, I'll rise! Can you see what you cannot have?  
Which in all honesty  
You may think you do, but you don't  
Question, question: Love? I wouldn't give you the time of day! Like I said  
Pinging in the same tone of voice  
Can you hear me in this sound?  
Sound.. Yes, I caught this stain!  
Begins to multiply, whoa!  
We echo through this song  
Yes, and in it's words, I'll rise! Yes, I caught this stain!  
Yes it begins to multiply, whoa!  
We echo through this song  
Yes, and in it's words, I'll rise! I wish you'd leave me alone! In all our consciousness  
I come pummel you down  
Inspire thought unconsciously  
Why can't you bring it?  
Bring back in each mistake  
I begin a lie  
I wish that this lie... Oh, what's the matter? Born!  
Yes, I told you what the fuck is all this shit for?  
(Change my view) I could not lie to you Born!  
Yes, I told you what the fuck is all this shit for?  
You know I could not lie to you (Lie.. I speak sinking.. Lie..  
I cannot.. The people..  
Walked away..) Oh, a lie, oh  
Oh..  
Oh, a lie, a lie, a lie, a lie Born!  
My hands are cold, what the fuck is all this shit for?

I could not lie to youBorn!  
Yes, I told you what the fuck is all this shit for?  
You know I could not lie to you(Why don't you stop the fiction?)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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