

Pink?...No No...What About Whimsical?

Inkwell

I, I am a fake.
And I, I am a fraud.
I do nothing but lie
To everyone I know.
I am this plane crashing to the ground.
I am the sweet absent sound.
So, please pay attention
To these final words.
So, please pay attention
To these miserable chords.
We talk to fast
We move to slow
And all I know is I can't do this anymore.
This, This is the sound.
This, This is the sound.
So, please pay attention
To these final words.
So, please pay attention
To these miserable chords.
We talk to fast
We move to slow
And all I know is I can't do this anymore.
We talk to fast
We move to slow
And all I know is I can't do this anymore.
We talk to fast
We move to slow
And all I know is I can't do this anymore.
Ooohhhhhhhh

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