

Fame > Demise (Acoustic)

Woe, Is Me

Your true colors are starting to get loud
Have fun praying to your gray god now All that you taught me to be
Was a moper a dreamer that only refused to dream
Oh save it please
My voice is peaking through your speakers
And Im speaking just to show you the way
How could you shelter me out Im much older now
Oh you shatter like a beaker when I only wanna show you the way home And I'll build my way out of your
demise
These dreams are my castles
Not the walls you built up around me oh
I look into my watch and I know
That time is, time is gold Your true colors are starting to get loud
Have fun praying to your gray god now And when all your cards are on the table
Pray the floor, is still and stable
Woah When all your cards are on the table
Pray the floor is still and stable
And dance your life away This war dont determine whos rght
This war just determines whos left standing tonight
Stop handing me lights
I can see what you are in the dark just fine
Im not blind Im bending the blinds
Peaking through to get a glimpse of your anguishing life
Your hiding like a vampire here comes the strife
This wont hurt me cause I get a thrill Your true colors are starting to get loud
Have fun praying to your grey god now
Oh

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