

Face To Face, Pastel

Another falls in place
You wonder in you're only human
It's blood, dust, and paste
We're held together by a single thread
Must be a reason for us to justify it
But no one will defy it

What is it with this place?
Or is it that I'm missing something?
You want to see my face
When I can't even see it for myself
Must be a reason for us to justify it
But no one will defy it

I don't want a game that I don't know how to play
Just go away
And I don't want to know how to play
Can't I make it just go away?
I don't want a game that I don't know how to play
Just go away
And I don't want to know how to play
Can't I make it just go away?

Don't you understand what these problems will demand?
Make it just go away
I don't want a game that I don't know how to play
Just go away

Must be a reason for us to justify it
But no one will defy it