

I thought I saw a girl brought to life
She was warm
She came around like she was dignified
She showed me what it was to cry
Well you couldn't be that girl I adored
You don't seem to know
Seem to care what your hear is for
But I don't know her anymore
There's nothing where she used to lie
My conversation has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's fine I'm torn

I'm all out of faith
This how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor
Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake
And I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late
I'm already torn

So I guess the fortune teller's right
Should have seen just what was there
And not some holy light
Which crawled beneath my veins
And now I don't care
I had no luck
I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things
that I can touch I'm torn

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