

Falling Star

Bella Morte

Take a look behind the guise
Something vacant waits beneath the lies
The reasons why are few and far between this time
Nothing can repair this broken hope

Sing into the night without an audience
Without confidence
Scream these words aloud

Then the lights flash white, the truth is exposed
And the air we breathe grows colder, so much colder than before

Falling star, I don't know the answers
And I'm falling down
Help me light the way
Falling star, I don't know the answers
And I'm falling fast
Help me through the night