## The Beautiful Lie

## **Evermore**

The shadow of dawn
The colour of blue
The curtains are drawn
To our room

And echoes of dreams
She suddenly screams
What does it all mean
Whose pulling the strings

Echoes of dreams
She suddenly screams
What does it all mean
Whose pulling the strings

Why'd someone die
And the rest get left behind
Its the tell of all truth
Its the beautiful lie

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