

# Twisted Halos

Framing Hanley

Blank faces, minds racing  
Hearts beating faster  
Scene changes, we're bracing  
Ourselves for disaster

Did we have it all  
It's the little things  
that we take for granted  
Someone had to take the fall  
Like we planned it

Can we talk about the things  
We've been keeping  
underneath our tongues for days  
We are lost in this maze  
With the naked truth  
we're taking to our graves

You know that  
We are all a little wicked  
Heaven sent and halos twisted

We're jaded, dashed and faded  
Ashes in a vow  
We hated, what it traded  
We've tried for a while

Did we have it all  
Even though we barely  
scratched the surface  
Someone had to take the fall  
We deserve this

Now can we talk about the things  
We've been keeping  
underneath our tongues for days  
We are lost in this maze  
With the naked truth  
we're taking to our graves

You know that  
We are all a little wicked  
Heaven sent and halos twisted

I don't want to talk about it  
I don't want to talk about it  
I don't want to talk about it

They can't make us talk about it  
Never even think about it  
I don't want to talk about it

Let's just talk about the things  
We've been keeping  
underneath our tongues for days  
We are lost in this maze  
With the naked truth

we're taking to our graves, graves, graves

We are all a little wicked  
Had it all in love one weekend  
Walk through life with no conviction  
Heaven sent and halos twisted