

## Our Words Betrayed

Illdisposed

You call my name  
It sounds like Summer  
My feelings are uptight  
But they'll survive

We speak again  
Not with each other  
Though I must admit  
We shared good times

Good, times, Rome were built  
Words, thrown, fall betrayed  
Our, faith, just collided  
We, feel, so alone

Our words betrayed  
A constant nightmare  
All feeling are exposed  
We stay alive

I need your help  
Confirm you're frightened  
Bring down the barrier  
Of broken dreams