We stumble in a tangled web Decaying frienships almost dead And hide behind a mask of lies.

We twist and turn and we avoid All the hope of salvage now devoid I see the truth inside your eyes.

So take all this noise into your brain
Send it back again
I'll bear the cross, shed my skin, call you up and then...
I'll say the words out loud.

You could resurrect a thousand words to deceive me more and mor e.

A thousand words will give the reasons why I don't need you any more.

Time manipulates your heart, Preconceptions torn apart Begin to doubt my state of mind.

But I won't go down on what I said I won't retract, convictions read I may perplex but I'm not blind.

So take all this noise into your brain Send it back again.

I'll bear the cross, shed my skin, call you up, and then...
I'll say the words out loud.

You could resurrect a thousand words to deceive me more and mor e.

A thousand words will give the reasons why I don't need you any more.

I'll say the words out loud
I'll say a thousand words or more

Manipulation. Fabrication. Conversation. Annihilation. I'll say a thousand words or more.

1 11 bay a choabana words of more.

Damnation. Frustration. Elevation. Procreation.

I'll say a thousand words or more.

You could resurrect a thousand words to deceive me more and more.

A thousand words will give the reasons why I don't need you any more.