

Impavid Colossus - Hope

tom:
 She waited by the phone
 In a motherless home
 So young and naive
 With a hungry mind to feed
 The blood is running cold
 Hope is almost gone
 She used to dress in black
 Connected to her past
 She couldn't break free
 Accepted the defeat
 Only shadows remains
 And she gave them names
 Tried to clean up with bleach
 To wash away the dreams
 She waited for a sign
 Since she was left behind
 She is in this world
 Chasing ghosts
 Unanswered, unanswered
 The unknown is scary
 To be alone is scary
 Even more when been abused
 A sudden change
 She was too young to change

Carrying on in the outside
 But dying inside
 She's standing at her feet
 And the future looks bleak
 She keeps trying to cry
 But weakness was denied
 But weakness was
 Lips that have never been kissed
 Stories that will not exist
 A love she thought someday to find
 A friend she could count with for life, denied
 Tried to clean up with bleach
 To wash away the dreams
 After all she's been through
 After all she's been through
 She is in this world
 Chasing ghosts
 Unanswered, unanswered
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Acordes

