

With eternal lies
We cover our eyes.

Over friendship and love
We throw the scarf
Of happiness and smile.

But we fail to reconcile
What there is and should be.

We just don't want to see
The fault of those close to us
And in the end there is no trust.

'Cause you can't know who they are
That you hold in your arms.

And this blanket of lies in our breath
Suffocates us to death.