

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

thought like flames

Par blindside

Album : silence

I hear you

So don't you say another word
Now here you are standing there
Crushing yourself
I'm near you
But my eyes see a different world
Here you are, standing there
Breaking my heart as you're crushing yourself

But lately you've been painting on the walls

With the black fire you lit

And you call it your mirror
And then you hate it
And then you spit on it

But sorry, you're not a god

Now every thought you feel within turning into flames

So hold your breath 'cause all I can smell is ashes

Sorry

But you're not God

Sorry

But you're not God

I hear you

But I can't recognize even a sentence as truth

Who lit that black flame in your heart

And I'm near you

But my words land far from your heart

You turn your back and I don't know where to start

But lately you've been painting on the wall

With the black fire you lit

And it's a lie and I hate it

But still you think it's you

And you keep it

But sorry, you're not a god

Now every thought you feel within turning into flames

So hold your breath 'cause all I can smell is ashes

Sorry

But you're not God

Sorry

But you're not God

Sister, it's not your call

To create this lying image of yourself

Sorry, you're not a god

Sorry, you're not a god

Now every thought you feel within turning into flames

So hold your breath 'cause all I can smell is ashes

Sorry

But you're not

Sorry

But you're not

Sorry

But you're not God

ICIBILLET.COM