

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Concrete

Par shame

Album : Concrete

Do you feel alone (well sometimes I do)

Do you feel replaced (feel like there's nothing at all)

Fearing the unknown (stare into the abyss)

Craving escape (waiting for the call)

And are you really hurt (I pull the curtains close)

Are you really here (I watch the paint run dry)

Finding gold in the dirt (we can stay afloat)

Measure money with fear (at least we can try)

And is she with you now (no she's never around)

Is she hearing me (not one little bit)

Raise a plucked eyebrow (covered in concrete)

Covered in concrete (just like dirt)

Will the questions stop (I feel the temperatures rise)

Will the answers end (I see another one coming for me)

Monitored from the top

As the unit bends

No more, no more, no more questions

No more, no more, no more questions

And how does it feel

How does it taste

Would you rather it's real

Or would you rather it's fake

We can bring you up

We can bring you close

The time has passed for luck

And now it's time for hope

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

And I hope that you're hearing me

No more, no more, no more questions

No more, no more, no more questions

No more, no more

No more, no more

And when the answers trickle thin

You and I can finally think

About the words in which we gave

Were they condemned or were they praised

What was their worth

What was their mean

Laugh as they simply meant nothing

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