

Faces In Places

Four Letter Lie

Spark the sun to blind my eyes.
A reaction could honestly be the start to a new beginning,
Won't watch myself become a dead man.
The pressure to make this decision where we can be more than this.
We're better off.

Another face I don't know, another place I have been.
Wasting all your years on good times.
Exposed to my skin and bones, it's a long road on the run.

This is the first time I can finally stand on my own two feet,
Without the crutch of your hands to bury me.
What would you do if I needed you?

The pressure to make this decision, Where we can be more than this.
We're better off.

Another face I don't know, another place I have been.
Wasting all your years on good times.
Exposed to my skin and bones. It's a long road on the run.

What would you do if I needed you?
Are you who you said that you would be?
This is what we don't talk about.
Throwing me away, always throwing me away. Throwing me away.