

## Mouth of Ghosts

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

Our trust runs out tonight  
Everything we said dissolves  
And now we say our last goodbye  
Nothing to resolve  
I never imagined you'd turn into this  
But the end was always close  
We could feel it all along  
Don't you know where  
We could hide the lies  
You were a mouth without a heart  
An action without meaning  
And you walk afraid  
Reaching for the hands that turned closed