

## A Sky About To Rain

Anekdoten

How did it ever come to this?  
I can't pretend that nothing's changed any longer  
I've drowned the doubts and chewed the lies  
Ignored the space between the lines

Don't act so surprised  
When you knew it all along  
Each and every lie  
Burns a hole into my soul

Then you asked me how this came to be  
A quite selective memory  
In what dirty river did you find  
The water that would make you lose your reflection?  
Heard you say we're both to blame  
It's just a lame attempt to ease your pain

Don't act so surprised  
When you knew it all along  
Each and every lie  
Burns a hole into my soul  
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