

The End of a Fraud

Armor for Sleep

I'm leaving again for the second time around
You better believe, that this was all just a joke to me
And as I look down on them, I repeat these words in my head
?They never heard one sound out of my mouth, they never heard o
ne sound?

I saw pretty clear, that when I left you all stayed the same
Now I think I believe, that I was never alive in the first plac
e
They never heard one sound out of my mouth
They never heard one sound out of my mouth
They never heard one sound out of my mouth
They never heard one sound

Don?t believe that the weather is perfect the day that you die
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