

# From The Last Call The Last Call

Ataris

1. Here's a long evasive story of failed hopes and glories  
old chandeliers and scratched out 45's some hands for my procession  
and a couple drunk confessions I'm soaked in rapture tonight

R1: No lie, no lie, no lie... believe me when I say  
that I'm trying hard today but I'm not right, no, I'm not right  
tell me it's not true I would never lie to you  
I'm not right, no, I'm not right maybe you will see it wasn't meant to be  
but it's not me...

2. The sins of the faithful the luxuries of regret  
and its a faithless to have no loss tragedies  
an acted up rectification with all the best intentions smite me for my in  
quietudes

R2: No lie, no lie, no lie... cant believe you say  
that you're better of this way but I'm not right, no, I'm not right  
tell me what you see when you still look at me I'm not right, no, I'm not  
right  
I'm sorry when I say I'm still holding on today

\*: And will you forgive me when I found out I was stray  
on the outskirts of the room doubled up on angel dust  
there crying on my knees for some God to come  
and save this lifeless soul and my ghost will wrap this words  
as you cry yourself to sleep

R3: I'm not right, no, I'm not right I never want to know what I'm capable of  
I'm not right, no, I'm not right Tell me its not true, but I will not believe you  
I'm not right, no, I'm not right Maybe you will see that it wasn't meant to be  
but it's not me...