- 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 no
 t 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 o ${\sf f}$
- I'm not right, no, I'm not right Tell me its not true, but I will not be lieve 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...