

Allie, what would you do?  
When there's bombs in the middle east, you want to hurt yourself  
When there's knives in the city streets, you want to end yourself  
When there's fun in your mother's house, you want to cry yourself to sleep

Allie, what would you do?  
With your fears, because they're adding one by one  
And your mountains are obscured behind the sun  
And the person that you could be is crumbling into dust

You're in the mess 'cause you thought  
You'd be someone else  
'Cause the tricks in your head are a lie  
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie  
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie

Allie, hand on your head  
And a prayer from the soon-to-be-closing library  
And if you looked from here, you would surely see  
There's a softness in your heart, there's a poetry to come

You bought that gun 'cause you thought  
You'd be someone else  
'Cause the tricks in your head are a lie  
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie  
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie  
You made a list of all your heroes

And you thought about what they went through  
Yeah, you thought about what they went through  
It's much darker, much harder, than anything that happened to you  
Allie, what would you do?

When your seven-year plan happens to someone else  
And the people in your life you would happily shelf  
When day falls night, you are truly on your own?  
You're in this place 'cause you thought

You'd be someone else  
But the tricks in your head are a lie  
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie  
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie