

## Bite Your Tongue

Blak Audio

Shine like sincerity, so bright that no one sees you.  
Cloud up their clarity then run them through.  
They'll give you everything, go blind so they can see you.  
Raise insincerity to miss the truth.

Oh my paper rose, strike a borrowed pose  
And they'll never know your frail truth.

Did you really mean it? Did you really feel it?  
That black heart attack, heart attack.  
Never did you mean it, so I must believe it.  
I'm not coming back, coming back.  
I'm not.

I heard you speak a name, one you can not relate to.  
One who would die from shame aligned to you.  
Keep from your filthy mouth  
That thing does not deserve to  
Be spared by those dirty lips you pass them through.

Oh my paper rose, strike a borrowed pose  
And they'll never know your frail truth.  
Your frail truth.

Did you really mean it, did you really feel it  
That black heart attack, heart attack.  
Never did you mean it, so I must believe it.  
I'm not coming back, coming back.

You're so clever how could you ever mistake the replica.  
(Mistake the replica)  
You're so clever how could you ever mistake the replica, mistake  
the replica, for the real thing.  
(The real thing)

Did you really mean it, did you really feel it  
That black heart attack, heart attack.  
Never did you mean it, so I must believe it.  
I'm not coming back, coming back.  
Did you really mean it, did you really feel it  
That black heart attack, heart attack.  
Never did you mean it, I must believe it.  
I'm not coming back, coming back.  
I'm not, coming back, coming back.  
I'm not!