

Calling Orson

Bodyjar

You don't have to believe in something just because you've been

Told it all your life and now its all that's in between.

A friend would, tell the truth to you

Let go and help you see it to

Do you feel safe?

When there are no excuses left for you to create.

It does it to me every time

You must be reading my mind

A friend, not a stereotype

You'll pretend to be happy until you die, this time I needed yo
u,

you just turned away.

There's no-where left to go you know its easier to hide.

And stupid games there all the same until its time, time to pla
y

divide.

I played it fast, I hit rewind

there was something in front I was hiding behind

Do I need help?

Coz the only person you can rely on now is yourself.

It does it to me every time

You must be reading my mind

A friend, not a stereotype

You'll pretend to be happy until you die, this time I needed yo
u,

you just turned away.

Should of known better than to leave it there.

Don't concern yourself, coz everything's all right.