

## Alibis

Civet

Open your eyes and see,  
I bleed in apathy  
I've got nothing to give,  
So don't you take from me  
I was wronged,  
but you knew it all along (2x)  
It makes me sick to death  
To think of you in her bed  
It makes me sick to death,  
Gonna put a bullet in her head

[Chorus:]

Breaking hearts and tellings lies (3x)  
Do a line, a line of alibis

Open your eyes and see  
That she meant more to me  
And by crossing that line,  
baby you broke me  
I was wronged,  
But you knew it all along (2x)  
It makes me sick to death  
When I think of how you've done me  
Yeah I hope she was good babe,  
Hope she was worth me

Some things never change  
We were apart  
But you're still to blame  
I can live without it...I want your blood