

Is trust really that fucking hard
A gesture of faith in me
You make it so, and you let go within the circle
blasphemy so regularly, right?
Everyone knows what you wear
The face of doubt
To live without
Honestly we're deceiving each other

You speak of awe
(It's not enough)
and take every word from me
(Fighting everyone that I see
Learning when and where not to be)
You speak of awe
(It's not enough)
And make every word taste sweet

Why don't you just let me live my life?
I've given you more of my self
It's hard to get that back
Go, and make me believe that I feel complete

Better suite my manic depressive desires

You speak of awe
(it's not enough)
And take every word from me
(Fighting everyone that I see
Learning when and where not to be)
You speak of awe
(It's not enough)
And make every word taste sweet

Would you like us to wave off every battle?
(My invasion is your caviar)
(My invasion of thoughts is your caviar)
(Stronger, longer, faster, blonder)

My invasion of thoughts is your caviar