

Kiss Of Knowledge

Diorama

Tell me - where I may belong
Yell at me - tell me what went wrong
Consume me - swallow me whole
Tell me - that it didn't hurt

It's not the truth until we start believing

Hate me - make me feel adored

Mistake me - stab my every word
Confuse me - I'm afraid to think
Believe me - until there's nothing left

It's not the truth until we start believing

Promise me - maybe tomorrow