

Walk The Walk

Face to Face

I could be like you
I could be alone and jaded
Wondering what to do until they say
I could be like you
Angry and intoxicated
Wondering what to do to make them pay

And will I find a way
Can I make them see
And make them all believe you're wrong
Your ill intentions don't belong

I hear you talk the talk
But I don't see you walk the walk
And I still don't believe a thing you say