

## Against My Better Judgement

Further Seems Forever

With starving appetites for arguments  
you remind me of a secret  
I was never supposed to tell.

The time is up, the verdicts in: Everybody's right, everybody w  
ins  
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Didn't you know you were a saint, what a shameful fall from gra  
ce  
But I'll catch you, I'll catch you  
Everybody's waiting for that something they can hold onto  
while tripping over our own words to self-  
dug graves for an excuse to fall  
Because every failure's just as sweet as the last

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As a dream comes  
when there are many cares  
so the speech of a fool  
when there are many words  
the sun it misses summer in winter.  
Didn't you know we wear the same  
the same pretentious name  
lets trade for awhile  
I'm so curious

Everybody's waiting for that something they can hold onto  
while tripping over our own words to self-  
dug graves for an excuse to fall  
Because every failure's just as sweet as the last