

# House of Cards

Hurt

Could I trouble you?  
Don't you know who you are?  
Since it came unglued,  
I fell and picked up all the parts  
I seem to come together  
Its when we come apart  
And made that fake connection  
I fell down with my house of...

I wrote an epitaph  
less than a paragraph today  
I rolled it up and smoked it  
And took it into my insides, I'm ashamed.  
Cause when I troubled you  
You didn't even know just who you were  
But you come unglued

And all thats left are my words  
They mean nothing to you at all  
Cause my word  
Means nothing to you at all  
Yeah my words  
It means nothing to you at all  
Cause my word  
Means nothing to you at all  
So tell the truth

So tell the truth you know

I said I'm sorry  
I said I'm sorry, too  
You ask your questions  
Made attending to

It's so good  
When I'm sober  
But I'll know that  
Cause I'm a loser  
Oh, yeah its so bad  
When you're so gone  
And I'm sorry for you

Cause my words  
Means nothing to you at all  
When my words  
It means nothing to you at all  
Yeah my word  
Means nothing to you at all  
Cause my word  
It means nothing to you at all  
So tell the truth