

## Two Sides To Every Story

I Call Fives

You're the personification of evil  
Stole the better half of me  
And we will not let this die down  
And I'm sure you won't be sorry when you're pushing us aside  
Holding hard onto your reputation and harder to your pride

There's two sides to every story  
And you never seem to hear mine  
I guess the truth can become boring  
When you never try to listen through the lies

As that fake smile starts to rust  
Know that we won't let it get the best of us  
We'll keep holding our heads high  
So where'd your heart go?  
If you could let me know  
I'm surprised it took this long to get your true colors to show

There's two sides to every story  
And you never seem to hear mine  
I guess the truth can become boring  
When you never try to listen through the lies

So I'll go home and sleep this off  
Hoping that I might not wake up  
To all of this, I'll watch you fade away  
Fade away  
I hope this finds you  
I hope this finds you well  
It's just so hard to, to separate the truth

There's two sides to every story  
And you never seem to hear mine  
I guess the truth can become boring  
When you never try to listen through the lies  
So when you feel like talking down to me  
Just know that I can hear you, but I'm not listening  
I'm not listening