

Maybe my eyes don't lie. Is that why you look at me like it's my confession?

All sin and sacrifice, that's just the way I taste when you feed the tension.

Oh, hear me out.

Oh, hear me out.

I lie when I say 'I'm fine. Yeah, the pain makes sense. I'll get over it.'

I lie and the consequence is you'll never know what you'll never get

by tearing me all down.

This only feels right now but I know it's not the same, just the same intention.

I miss you for your mind and body goes with it, but for the apprehension.

Oh, hear me out.

Oh, hear me out.

I lie when I say 'I'm fine. Yeah, the pain makes sense. I'll get over it.'

I lie and the consequence is you'll never know what you'll never get

by tearing me all down for you.

Somebody had to go and be honest. Be honest.

Somebody had to go and sing nothing but the truth in code.

Oh, hear me out.

Oh, hear me out.

I lie when I say 'I'm fine. Yeah, the pain makes sense. I'll get over it.'

I lie and the consequence is you'll never know what you'll never get

by tearing me all down for you, for you, for you.