

## Evasions

Madder Mortem

Speak it softly, I will hear you  
though your words are insincere  
All your talk amounts to nothing  
and that nothing's not for me  
Through a thousand smooth evasions  
your voice still rings in my ears

If you'd remember who you were  
I could take hell out of your care  
I could give you all I am

No more syllables to hide us  
Fate dead within our hands  
No more shadows and contortions  
We have run out of lies  
I could leave you undefended  
Always hurting, always wrong  
Leave you wanting and dependent  
on a hope that'd let you down  
But still your voice retains the phantom  
of all you wanted to be

I could give you all I am  
Say my name

No more words to hide us  
Fate dead within our hands  
No more shadows and contortions  
We have run out of lies

No more syllables to hide us  
Say my name