

Lie

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I don't feel much like talking to you tonight
I'd rather not let you twist my words around again until they
give you something to feel
I would rather keep my distance, thank you very much
What do you want? Do you want my apologies?
Do you want me to tell you I'm wrong? Because I won't
I won't feed your melodrama and I won't be a part of your game
But thank you very much
Please fix your own lie before you start attacking mine
You can call me your friend if that's the kind of security that
you need
We all look for it in different ways
Just don't persecute me, thank you very much
Please fix your own lie before you start attacking mine
don't you see that I will be all that you want me to be
don't you see that I will be all that you envisioned me to be
But I refuse to be raped
Until I confess all that you want me to hear
Then consoled and told that it will be alright
Because it's not all right, I don't have the energy and I don't
have the strength
To take on your emotional weight
So please fix your own lie before you start attacking mine