

Is It Me, Is It True?

Midtown

Is it me? Is it true?
Every word I utter a lie
Gives life this conversation
It dies
The hope that's in your eyes
Is it worthless?
Yeah so are

You've been dreaming
I've been screaming
I wake up with nothing but
False salvation
Lost translation
I leave you with nothing
At all

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Sex is old
Old and boring
When you're feeling nothing
Something's got to make you feel

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Old and boring
When you're feeling nothing
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Well I listen to you
But your words don't make a sound
And if nothing is true
We can build our own worlds

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Is it me? Is it true?
Every word
Is a lie