

Nothing Is Ever What It Seems

Midtown

Tear it back, tear it slow
Lose yourself, lose control
Listen close, there's something you need to hear
If just this once

Everyday the same joke
I never think it's funny
Nothing's ever what it seems
The truth becomes a dream
And we reach for what we're missing in ourselves

I fought away this desperation
I've made attempts to quell temptation
I swear to god I tried
We could never compromise
You could never change me

Cause we reach for what we're missing in
We don't know how to let love in
Don't you cry for me
Because I'm already dead