

## Years

Nonpoint

Funny feeling my guts intuition doesn't know  
No bravery could convince you  
To more or less say no  
Your explanation hasn't gone over yet  
But I'll give you one more chance  
To open up and just let go  
There's no easier way out of this place I'm claiming this lie t  
o you  
face to face to face to  
That's no way for you to treat me my dear  
Someone you chose to lie to all these years  
There is no other title that I can find for us  
Even though you can believe that this could  
Work and bleed and breathe and be for us  
Your interpretation of my expectations  
Caught up in your picture frame  
Have defined my eyes and made me turn up down and inside  
There's no easier way out of this place  
I'm claiming this lie to you face to face to face to  
That's no way for you to treat me my dear  
Someone you chose to lie to all these years  
It's gonna take a lot to get you to completely  
Forgive me for letting you down I'm not exactly what I really w  
as back then  
Played along for so long  
Then you saw what I really was I was wrong for so long  
What do I do with my other type of slum life  
So on to you delight  
For the rest of the night I'm yours  
Whatever you want  
From every pore I give you my life