You and I make the same face when we lie, Searching the heart for a better disguise, I don't know whether to laugh or to cry, it's all the same.

We both knew forever is a very long time, But it couldn't keep us from this dotted line life, Now the next chapter is the one who decides, Like its all that matters.

With a tense wrist you turn the page,
Treading the dice you cast away,
What is there left to laugh about?
I doubt its what you wanted.
I thought you'd know better by now,
Than to trust this to someone else,
Dues I thought we agreed to pay,
What we held dear you flaunted.

The stage is contagious but so is the lie, You know its good if it catches your eye, Follow your tail till the day that you die, who's to blame?

Boredom in your hand like a loaded gun, Your trigger finger is burning you numb, Who's gonna save me when my hero's gone, down the drain?

Hey partner in crime,
My friend, next time you hit the light,
Ask yourself if we don't who's going to write the rhyme?