

Bell Jar

Passafire

You can only tell a lie for so long
Until you start believing every word you say
How many days can you prolong
The sand in the glass, it dwindles away
Broken transmissions, not enough information
Once a condition, now a realization

Keep on telling yourself it's true
Keep on telling your self it's not you
Keep on on telling yourself it's not true
Keep on telling yourself it's you

Eyes can be fooled only so long
With repetition of fiction
Eyes can be fooled only so long
Your definitions are fiction

Keep on telling yourself it's true
Keep on telling your self it's not you
Keep on on telling yourself it's not true
Keep on telling yourself it's you

Ears tend to bend only so far
Whatever gets some attention
Delusion spilled from the bell jar
It's circumvention of tension