

Nothing Further From The Truth

Picture Me Broken

Somehow everyone thinks you're okay
You'd think they know better by now
You're still insane.

You pray, drown in your penitent shame
Waiting for the judgement day
You fall from grace

...And everybody says they're sorry
But sins won't wash away

Bleed your eyes out till you're dried out
If nothing else will do you know it's hard to
Say you're sorry when there's nothing further from the truth
And nothing left to lose

Blind faith, everyone's culprit to blame
Forgiven but you're living in pain
Your twisted fate.
Escape the prison inside of your brain
Of memories fading to grey,
Makes you insane.

...And everybody says they're sorry
But sins won't wash away

...And everybody know you're crawling
And everybody sees you falling
And everybody knows you're sorry
But sins won't wash away