

Between the lines  
More is meant than meets the eye  
I can see so clearly now  
The secrecy the tell tale signs  
Hollow words fall on evil days  
A byword of reproach  
A burning shame, a dark mistake you made

I can't forgive...  
I can't forgive...

The gift of sadness, proud in hand  
You often bring  
Common enemies, masking words  
Untruthfulness in everything  
I'm first to admit my self-destructive choice  
Where do I go from here  
I sense the lies  
I sense the fear in your voice