

## All this Time

### Self Against City

Hey, well you figured me out  
And that's alright now we've got something to talk about  
Month of September, fourth floor apartment  
We were the leaves, careless, and falling  
No medicine can save us now  
All of our secrets are coming out  
Even though it was perfect  
You'll just say that  
All of this time, we have been pretending  
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in  
We questioned purity as we dragged white sheets through the dirt of our jealousy  
We're still pretending our hearts are mended  
Safe from denial yet so defensive  
So obvious we need a change  
But telling the truth would feel so strange  
Even though it was perfect  
You'll just say  
All of this time, we have been pretending  
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in  
And it's all so familiar that I don't remember  
Where we went wrong, where did we go...  
All of this time, we have been pretending  
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in  
All of this time, we have been pretending  
Believing our own lies, so we never have to give in  
And it's all so familiar that I don't remember  
Where we went wrong, where did we go wrong?  
Where did we go wrong?