## **Are We In Our Nation's Capitol?**

Tabula Rasa

Even to this day the things she's said
Are somewhat overblown
This is just the way you invite her to tell
Another likely story

She's gone, she's gone
And we're all better off now

She's dug into your bones and bled you through Your privacy is gone Can't you see? She'll steal each breath you breath And won't stop until you're broke

She's gone, she's gone
And we're all better off now

Only hope that you won't leave out
Each and every way she stabbed your back
You sought out to block out
It's something I can't comprehend

I refuse to understand There's no point of view That makes sense

This situation's wrong Everything has been said Why not play along?

Only hope that you won't leave out
Each and every way she stabbed your back
You sought out to block out
It's something I can't comprehend