

In the Rearview

The Academy Is...

So I got your message
And its been a long time
Since we have spoken face to face
I cant help to question your cause of interest
Its just like the dead lay buried in the grave
Right now
and I was feeling just content enough to forget you
I've found skeletons grow stronger when kept from the light

I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
You would rather be alone than admit you were wrong
Than admit you were wrong

There's blood on the freeway
Painting a poisoned past
Kissed with a hard rain washed away
You're back to your old ways
Carelessly leaving tracks
The road you have chosen
I refuse to take
Right Now
and I was feeling just content enough to forget you
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I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
I would rather die than admit that I
Don't know don't know
You would rather be alone

Right now
and I was feeling just content enough to forget you
I've found that skeletons grow stronger when kept in the rearvi
ew
[x2]