

The Ultimate Coverup

The Audition

Left alone, your voice once gave me the comfort to continue.

2,000 miles, I'm hopeless and broken
You're gutless and hopin' to run into hope
And this isn't getting any easier

They won't understand it
What you've hidden from them,
And this isn't getting any easier.

So is this what you wanted?
Too bad, it's what you got.
So should this be my farewell?
Come on, you know me too well.

Once again, your lies still give me the heartache to continue.

1000 miles, you're coming closer
It's been so long I can hardly remember
This is getting so much easier

They won't understand it,
What you've hidden from them
And this is getting so much easier

So is this what you wanted?
Too bad, it's what you got.
So should this be my farewell?
Come on, you know me too well.