

Shame

The Dear Hunter

Who had them fooled
And I'll admit you had me too
But your awfully chic to act so clean

I can sense a shake
An oscillation in your voice
The closet's full
But the door is swinging open

Shame that you couldn't suffer the blame
'Cause now it's the only way that you could find a fix to mend

It's the art of deceit
With elegance you'd plea to captivate
But never was there doubt

And I heard the sirens sound
As you were standing still in a silent calm
With curtains drawn
Cursing at the light

Shame that you couldn't suffer the blame
'Cause now it's the only way that you find a fix to mend this
Shame that you wouldn't suffer the blame
You know it's the only way that you could find a fix to mend these lies

You're not leaving anything back in this world for us
So don't go taking anything back from this world but
Shame
That you couldn't suffer blame
'Cause now it's the only way that you could find a fix to mend
These lies