

Your Secrets Keep You Sick

The Fold

And we talk for hours in the car at dawn
Things you said that took my breath away.
If all that you can offer me is 7 years of unsettled
memories,
The kind I'd like to talk about tonight.

And I know now,
What I've found out
This is poison, this is poison.
And your secrets keep you sick.
And this is poison, this is poison.
And your secrets keep you sick.

And we talk for hours in the car at dawn,
Tears will shed that wash the past away.
This wretched holds the songs in me
For far too many forgone memories
The kind I'd like to talk about tonight.

And I know now,
Just what I've found out.
This is poison, this is poison.
And your secrets keep you sick.
This is poison, this is poison.
Secrets keep you sick.

When she cries, she screams inside,
Her secrets can't be told.
And when she lies, she screams at night,
And her secrets keep her sick.

And I know now,
What I've found out.
This is poison, this is poison.
And your secrets keep you sick.
This is poison, this is poison.
Secrets keep you sick