

I could run a finger full  
Temperance won't want to drive you home  
She still holds out the little left to hold  
Tiny eyes have told  
Tiny eyes don't hide like you have yet  
I'll tell you the lie  
It doesn't have anyone impressed

You got something  
Never live or die  
Interceding  
Try to fit the part  
Play the role  
Present tense  
Little relevance

Then derelict skits disappear for a weekend  
Try to clear your head  
Rumor is you're running it ragged  
The lies we know  
The lies for amateurs at best  
I've got the years  
The years experience

You got nothing  
Never even know  
Interested  
Doesn't make it so  
Forget us all  
Bless your friends  
Little relevance  
Play the role  
Present tense  
Little relevance