

## Mea Culpa Cabana

The Menzingers

I can't seem to find my way  
Or too much on embracing a shadow  
Setting screen brings the dusk I remember  
Advertising the epic pretenders  
Struck gold  
Or was it never any more than a joke  
I can tell from the backs of my eyelids

Who's a liar and who's clever  
When it all boils down to its presentation  
Clean wisdom from a lack of commercials  
Past loves and awful decisions  
Do a thing and say another one  
Regenerating in an endless summer  
Where it rains everyday

Where the food is scares and the nectar is plenty  
You'll find me  
Where the looks are cheap and the talk is heavy  
You'll find me out  
You'll find me out  
Don't find me out