Libra

The Narrative

Make a deal, trade your soul for certainty. I've got the devil on my shoulder and an angel at my feet. Don't need that look, don't need that bible fairytale of what I 've done; who I've become. Oh I'm well aware but I'm so far in it...

What to do oh what to do now Do I say it out loud What to do oh what to do now That I'm bound to back out? What to do oh what to do now From here wouldn't stay... It's easy that way... yeah

So sad that I'm the hint of life in your deserving eye When every minute you spend hoping for love and respect brings me closer to goodbye. The time will come you find out who I really am, And we'll pretend that we'll be friends Oh when I do lie you'd only last a little while.

What to do oh what to do now Do I say it out loud What to do oh what to do now That I'm bound to back out? What to do oh what to do now Told me you wouldn't stay... It's easy that way.

The evidence keeps on building and I'm sinking in defense Will a measurement of intentions come A guilty conscience... So let the air tip the scales... Let's go; one honest judge decide And you will find the facts weigh down to favor you in time...

What to do oh what to do now Do I say it out loud What to do oh what to do now That I'm bound to back out? What to do oh what to do now?