Too Many Secrets

Voodoo Glow Skulls

well, you told me not to tell them. because i'm not supposed to know. the minute people find the stories will never end. facts given to me can be used like a weapon. no matter how old you g et the secrets never die. i don't care what she did twenty year s ago. tell me if it soothes your conscience. normal people, le ading normal lives. leave their secrets locked in a closet. the y never die! what ever happened to honesty. people make believe that they're something. that they want to be. that's where the secrets begin and end. i guess there is no meaning to the word friend. too many secrets