

Arcwelder, Turn To

(w graber)

Your plans to be king
You're the edge of the world's smallest Ocean
If you had to concede
Concede that truth is just a belief now
I was hoping to lie around and wait
For one more chance at conjecture
Just by happenstance
I never lied like I'm lying about it now

(chorus)

And I don't know who to turn to
Is there something that I should know
Crossed for free when no one was looking
Never paid so you never really know

How far back can it go
How far back in anyone's logic
How mortal to be
How tragic. . . should life be tragic
I was hoping to lie around and wait
For one more chance at confession
Just by happenstance
I lied like I never lied before

(chorus)