

# 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)