

# ATB, Everything Is Wrong

Show me your disguise  
My complicated soul  
My insulated cold in borrowed  
Show me where you'll hide  
When everything is bold  
When I can't even scold tomorrow  
I tried to say I'm sorry  
But everyone was gone  
The clouds betray the story  
And everything  
Everything is wrong

Careful what you say  
The centre never folds  
The past is always gold tomorrow  
I can hear you sigh  
From half a smile away  
The bills are never paid with sorrow

I tried to say I'm sorry  
But everyone was gone  
The clouds betray the story  
And everything  
Everything is wrong

Maybe it's too late  
To start another page  
To finish what we've made with violence  
In between the lines  
There's nothing left to say  
There's nothing left to break but silence

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